STATISTICS OF LABOR.

The House Decidedly in Favor of a Bureau.

Only Nineteen Representatives Vote Against Its Establishment.

How Blaine Lost an Enthusiastic Supporter.

WASHINGTON, April 19 .- In accordance with the resolution adopted on Monday last setting apart today for the consideration of the bills reported from the committee on labor, the House today considered and passed the bill introduced by Mr. Hopkins of Pennsylvania to establish and maintain a department of labor statistics. The entire day was consumed in the discussion of the measure, and as the order setting apart today for the consideration of the bills is not a continuing order, the other measures which have been reported from the committee on labor will have to take their turn on the calendar. It was expected when the resolution was adopted, giving one day to the consideration of measures in the interest of the working classes, that not only the bill which passed today, but the bills to enforce the eight-hour law, to probibit the importation of foreign labor under contract, and to prohibit the letting out of United States convicts' labor under contract would be considered, but so much time was consumed in endeavoring to load the first bill down with useless amendments that the day was spent before any of the other bills were reached. Mr. Hopkins addressed the House to show the necessity for the adoption of the measure. The labor problem, he said, was the most important one, commanding and demanding the consideration of Congress. In its consideration reliable and authentic data was of the greatest importance. The establishment of a statistical bureau he considered more desirable than a commission, as proposed in a former Congress. He cited the tariff commission, whose tables proved unreliable and unsatisfactory. With the official and reliable figures of a proper bureau all classes of political economists could draw their own conclusions. The bill was in the interest of no particular It was simply and purely for the collec tion of information. Much attention had been given in and out of Congress to the American hog and the American steer, and he inthat it was time that attention should be given to the American man. It was not claimed that this bill would prove a

panacea for labor troubles, but it would furnish a basis for just legislation. Mr. O'Neill of Missouri said the demand of the labor classes today was that a bureau should be established for the collection of labor statistics and none other. Agriculture had its Department of Agriculture, shipping had its signal service, commerce had its bureau of statistics of commerce and navigation and imports and exports, mines and mining had its bureau, education had its bureau, and laborers demanded the collection of statistics pertaining to labor. Mr. O'Neill recited the action of the several States, and said that eleven of the greatest States had established labor statistical bureaus, which were doing valuable work, but the want of unanimity of action made their services less valuable than if the work had been performed systematically, under a single directing head. Referring to Mr. Kelley's picture of English poverty a few days since, be quoted a statement by John Swinton that 10,000 persons perished annually in New York City for want of proper food, and said he had no doubt the same state of affairs existed in every large city of the Union. He had seen in his own city of St. Louis scenes that confirmed the observations of Mr. Swinton. The true relation of labor to capital was a subject on which wage labor desired to be informed. It had been promised year after year, and should be given.

Mr. Young of Tennessee, while favoring the general features of the bill, did not believe it would accomplish the object sought. The laboring men more than all others were interested in an economical admibistration of the government. He was opposed to the creation of any new department and proposed to amend the bill so as to make this a bureau of the agricultural bureau, which he said must and would soon become a department with a secretary at its head. He proposed further to amend by including statistics as Mr. O'Neill of Missouri said the demand of this a bureau of the agricultural bureau, which he said must and would soon become a department with a secretary at its head. He proposed further to amend by including statistics as to agricultural labor, the largest and most important class of labor in the country. Bitter feeling had been aroused that there had been class legislation, and he wanted the inquiries proposed to be inaugurated extended to every class of labor. Mr. Woolford of Kentucky said if this would show the men engaged in labor how they could receive more wages he would favor it. But he was not altogether clear about that. If it was to show cunning and designing men where they could get cheaper labor he was against it. He would do nothing that would destroy the effect of labor. He then branched off on to the tariff question, and denied the statement that the poverty in England pictured by Mr. Kelley the other day, was due to British free trade, and insisted that it was due to the English feudal system.

Mr. Belford supported an amendment which he proposed to offer hereafter, prohibiting the importation of cheap foreign labor. He said American citizens under the domination of corporations and manufacturers had no chance to earn their hones.

manufacturers had no chance to earn their hon-est bread. They should take the hand of labor and life it up to the glumnering of the sunlight as they did in 1860, when they broke the shackles

as they did in 1860, when the of the slaves.

Mr. Foran of Ohio favored the bill as reported.

Mr. Foran of Ohio favored the bill as reported to the world was a bureau devoted to the world.

of the slaves.

Mr. Foran of Ohio favored the bill as reported.

What was wanted was a bureau devoted to the collection of labor statictics purely. He would sooner see the bill killed than amended as proposed by Mr. Young.

Mr. Blount of Georgia argued that, in view of the fact that so many avenues for information existed, there was no necessity for the bureau. Everybody knew by the experience of the past how these things grew to be enormous drains upon the treasury. Beyond this he had no confidence in the statistics when gathered. All these bureau reports were made to support some particular political thought. The consular reports and the bulletins from the State Department were instances. The tariff commission gathered all its information in one special line. He wanted no information obtained in this way. Where was the authority, he asked, to inquire into the religious thought of laborers? If there was a right to make this inquiry there was a right to take control of the whole subleger and legislate report. The Street. of laporers? If there was a right to make this in-quiry there was a right to take control of the whole subject and legislate upon it. The States, he contended, were fully competent to take charge of the entire subject-matter of the bill. He hoped Congress would not undertake to go into an in-quiry which it could not follow up with remedial legislation.

legislation.

Mr. Bayne of Pennsylvania wanted the bill amended so as to melude the full statistics of imported laborers and their employment.

General debate having terminated by limitation, the bill was then read by sections for amendment.

Mr. Bland of Missouri moved to amend by substituting in place of a commissioner the president of the Knights of Labor as the head of the bureau.

Mr. Weller of Iowa proposed a substitute, pro viding that the head be selected from a list of names to be furnished by the Federation of Labor. The debate on amendments promising to be in-terminable, Mr. Hopkins moved that the committhe House confining debate to twenty minutes.

Under the five-minute debate Mr. Stewart (Texas) charged the labor troubles upon the tariff, Mr. Weller (Iowa) to the financial policy of the government, and Mr. Bayne (Pennsylvania) to imported contract labor.

Mr. Weller not to embarrass the bill withdrew his amendment.

Mr. Bland said that unless amended the manu-

Mr. Bland's amendment was defeated, only eigh Mr. Bland's amendment was defeated, only eignteen members voting for it.

An amendment proposed by Mr. Evins (South Carolina), making it a bureau of the Agricultural Department, was rejected, sixty-eight to ninety-seven. An amendment proposed by Mr. Bayne to include statistics of the importation and employment of foreign laborers; and by Mr. Cutcheon (Michigan) to cover the effect on production of a reduction of the hours of labor, were adopted. A very large number of hostile amendments were

Michigan) to cover the effect on production of a reduction of the hours of labor, were adopted. A very large number of hostile amendments were offered and voted down. The committee finally rose and reported the bill as amended to the House, and the amendments were agreed to. Mr. Evins then moved to recommit the bill; lost. The bill was then passed; yeas, 182; nays, 19.

The members who voted against the bill were all Democrats. The bill as passed provides that there shall be established and maintained at the seat of government a bureau of labor statistics under charge of a commissioner of labor statistics to be appointed by the President, to hold office for four years and to receive a salary of \$3000 a year. His duties shall be to acquire all useful information upon the subject of labor, its relations to capital and the means of promoting, the material, social, intellectual and moral prosperity of the laboring classes, to inquire into the industries of the United States, the capital invested therein, the divisions of labor and its results, the number of persons employed as laborers, the number and age of children employed in labor and the nature of their occupation, wages paid to different classes of labor,

the cost of living, co-operation and its extent and results in various localities, the number, membership and objects of trades unions; the causes, effects and remedies of strikes, etc. It provides for the appointment of a chief clerk and such other clerks as the commissioners may deem necessary, and requires the commission to report annually to the President and Congress the information collected by him, and such recommendations as he may deem calculated to promote the efficiency of the bureau.

SPEAKER CARLISLE ASSAILED. White of Kentucky Gets on a Rampage and Creates a Scene.

WASHINGTON, April 18.-Congressman McMillan obtained unanimous consent in the House today to consider his bill limiting the time for prosecutions under the internal revenue laws to two years. Whereupon White of Kentucky got the floor for an hour and proceeded to assail Governor Murray of Utah, formerly United States marshal in Kentucky. He said Springer's committee had whitewashed Murray. Miller of Pennsylvania asked that White be called to order or compelled to confine his remarks to the bill. The speaker said White would have to proceed in order. White, stretching out his arm and pointing his long finger at the speaker, said, excitedly, that since he had been in Congress he had endeavored to serve the very poorest classes of the people of Kentucky, while the speaker, during his service in Congress, had always endeavored to let bills through for the biggest whiskey monopoly in Kentucky. This remark created a sensation, and members crowded the main aisle and the area in front of the clerk's desk. Miller demanded that the words would not be taken down and that no notice would be taken of them. Between Miller and the speaker, White was confined to the bill, and soon subsided. prosecutions under the internal revenue laws to Beethoven's Fifth Symphony and

A Feeling That General Swaim Should be Asked to Explain.

WASHINGTON, April 19 .- There seems to be good reason to believe that the charges against General Swaim will not be allowed to be withdrawn unless the general makes a full explana-tion. There is a very strong feeling in official and army circles over the matter, and although it is not understood that General Swaim will demand an investigation, it is very probable that some public action will be taken. Great dissatisfaction is expressed at the idea of allowing the serious charges to be withdrawn in a manner that leaves doubt as to their truth or the motives which led

The Bear All Ready to Sail.

WASHINGTON, April 19 .- The Greely relief steamer Bear is completely fitted out and will leave New York on Wednesday or Thursday, as the advance vessel in the search for the Greely party. The secretary of the navy and prominent naval officers will witness the departure. The coal vessel Ydarra, with coal for the three ships of the expedition, arrived yesterday from Cardiff.
Lieutenant Emory, who commands the Bear,
paid his final visit to Washington before his departure yesterday and received his instructions.

Preparatory to Purchasing Five Floating

Palaces.
WASHINGTON, April 18.—Representative Adams has introduced a bill proposing to grant American registers to five steel vessels which may be purcan registers to five steel vessels which may be purchased abroad by citizens of New York, at a cost of one and a half millions each. In explanation of the matter, Mr. Adams said it was a proposition to place upon the Atlantic five floating palaces, capable of making the trip between New York and Liverpool in six days. "The only privilege askéd," said Mr. Adams, "is that the government will grant American registers."

ONE WAY TO COLLECT A DEBT. Curious Case in Providence - Insuring a

Debtor's Life. PROVIDENCE, April 21.—The life of Peter B. Swift, a coachman, who died on December 31, 1883, was insured for \$1518 in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in favor of Owen Malley, another coachman of Providence. The cause of death as certified to by the attending physician, and entered on the records at the office of city registrar, was typhoid fever, but the company, claiming that Swift had been subject to consumption, refused to pay the been subject to consumption, refused to pay the full amount of the claim. The story, as told by Malley is that, in February, 1883, William Bond, agent of the Metropolitan company in this city, called upon Malley and asked him if he wished to insure the life of any relative, a creditor, or any other person. Mailey replied that Swift owed him between \$50 and \$60, but that he would not insure the latter's life without his consent. Being asked, Swift said, laughingly, that he had not the least objection to having a policy placed upon his life. In March, therefore, Mr. Malley took out a policy on his firend's life for \$759. paying fifty-live cents per week premium. Befor this transaction, however, several physicians wer appointed by Superintendent Booth of the insur appointed by Superintendent Booth of the insurance company to examine Switt. Two of these, Dr. O'Neil and Dr. E. H. Perry, made a report very favorable to the insurance company, Dr. O'Neil saying that he thought that Malley was making a poor investment. Two weeks after the policy was issued the agent called upon Malley and induced him to double the amount, he paying \$1 10 per week for the \$1518. The policy was understood to be issued on the "industrial plan," the agent explaining that by this plan the sum called for would, in case of death, be paid within forty-eight hours, while by the ordinary plan the cash would not be paid over so quickly. Swift all the time was looking rugged and hearty, but last winter was taken suddenly ill and died of typhoid fever. Malley then endeavored to collect the insurance money, but failed, as the company alleged that Swift had not been in good health all along. Malley said that the man had been examined by their own physicians and pronounced all right, and that he should insist upon the money. He says he was offered \$500 in settlement of the claims, but refused and instituted a civil suit against the company, employing Lawyer Charles Bradley as his counsei. The case will probably soon be heard in the Supreme Court. Swift was a coachman who had been employed by several of the leading families of the city, such as the Mantons and Hoppins and others. He was about 40 years of age, and leaves a family. Malley is at present coachman for Mrs. T. P. Shepara of Prospect street, is also about 40 years of age, and has a wife and several children. He had been carrying the lives of three of his children in the Metropelitan company, but after he falled to get the amount due upon his friend's death he stopped payment of the other premiums.

Dr. O'Neill says: "I have no doubt that the cause of death was typhoid fever. During my whole treatment of the man I never discovered any indication of consumption, and when I gave a certificate to the company it was on the firm conviction that he was a he

The company tells its story through a local representative, who says that Bond, the solicitor, was in the employ of the company about a year, and that he recently left the city, and it is not known at the office where he went. The company, on receiving the application for doubling the insurance, sent Dr. Perry to examine Swift, and he reported him in as good condition as when Dr. O'Neill examined him. When Swift died, the company's agents were sent to view the corpse. Dr. O'Neill told them that Swift was the man he examined in March and found sound, but Dr. Perry was not sure that Swift was the same man that he examined at the supposed second examination. The company intimate that Swift was not the man examined under his name, at least the second time, if at all, but that Swift was impersonated by some other and a healthy man. The company claim that they can prove that Swift died of consumption, and that there has been collusion by certain parties in taking out a policy on a man who was doomed to die soon by falsely representing, by some means, his physical condition at the time of the alleged inedical examinations.

WANTED ANOTHER'S WIFE.

Charles Hathaway's Love and the Predica-

ment Into Which It Led Him. PALMER, April 21 .- Charles Hathaway of En field is under arrest on complaint of fraud in giving a deed of real estate after he had already given one deed. Hathaway about two years ago owned a small farm in Pelham, and, wishing to marry a woman who already had a husband, he employed a Worcester already had a husband, he employed a Worcester attorney to procure a divorce, but the latter only succeded in making a large bill for costs and services. This Hathaway refused to pay, and the lawyer sued him and attached his farm. Hathaway, finding that the sheriff who made the levy and sale of his farm had made a mistake, went to one Montgomery of Pelham and gave him a deed for a small consideration. Afterward he gave a similar deed to a Paimer man, and his arrest is for giving this second deed without mentioning the former conveyance. When arrested, Hathaway fought Sheriff Palmer and his assistant, a young man from Ware, giving both all they wanted to do to handcuff him. The young man received several severe blows, and had a thumb bitten in a very victous manner. Hathaway pleaded not guilty in the District Court, and his case was continued.

Cannonading a Waterspout.

NEW YORK, April 21 .- The steamer African Captain Dowling, on April 11, was struck by a white squall, and at the same time sighted a waterspoot within a quarter of a mile of the vessel. Captain Dowling fired a twelve pound cannon loaded with a double tharge at it bursting it instantaneously. Its fall created a heavy sea for several miles around the ship.

TRIUMPHANT WAGNER

The Festival Ends With Gratifying Success.

Demonstrations of Approval at the Closing Performances Thursday.

Goetterdaemerung.

"Yo-ho-ho! yo-ho-ho-ho!
Yo-ho-ho! yo-ho!"

It was the stormy overture the "Flying Dutchman" that opened the afternoon concert in the Wagner festival Thursday. It need not be said that this familiar work was well performed by the orchestra. Following it the spinning chorus and ballad in Act II. were given. In this scene Miss Emma Juch sang the role of Senta and Miss Emily Winant appeared as Mary. The chorus music was sung by the ladies in the grand chorus, numbering over 300. By far the best chorus singing of the festival was given in this selection, and the whole scene was performed as well as could be desired. The exquisite melodies have never been heard in Boston to better advantage, for every voice was in tune, all the cues were taken promptly, and a fine degree of finish embellished the whole. The ladies of the chorus may well be proud of their work. The parts were well balanced and all the voices seemed to be of excellent quality. Perhaps the most notable feature of the chorus is the splendid body of low contraltos. Always distinctly heard, even above the orchestral accompaniment, in the unaccompanied passages, their tones stood out prominently and were clearly audible even on so low a nate as E below the staff.

Miss Juch made a very favorable impression in the ballad. Her voice is unusually sweet and pure, and she sings with good taste and spirit. She was recalled twice after the conclusion of the scene. Miss Winant was capital as Mary, putting into the part all the varieties of expression possible considering the nature of the role. It was altogether one of the most enjoyable numbers of the festival, not so much because of its popular character, but by reason of the fine style in which it

was done.

The prelude to the "Mastersingers" was next given. This work is remarkable in the motive treatment employed throughout. It cannot be called thematic development, for of this there is little, but the one continued flow of melody from beginning to end is replete with motives gathered from all parts of the opera, and arranged one after the other in a fashlon that

Astonishes by its Skill

and charms by the naturalness with which they join together. It seems as if there were no motive in the entire opera of any importance that does not come in for its share of attention in the prelude. This work is familiar to most musical people in Boston, for it has been presented several times in the concert room, but it is safe to say that no such thorough representation has ever that no such thorough representation has ever been heard here as that given last night. It is telling an old story to say that the dynamic effects were brought out with exceptional delicacy and care. This is the record of almost every effort of Thomas' orchestra, and in those pieces which are partly familiar to the listener, the fine shading and attention to detail comes as a revelation of new heanty.

beauty.

Herr Scarla had already made bimself a prime Herr Scarla had already made bimself a prime favorite with the festival audiences before he stepped on to the platform Thursday afternoon to sing for the last time in this series. He gave Pogner's address in Act I. of the "Mastersingers," a selection that many barytones have attempted in concert here during the last two or three years. It does not embody the features in which Scarla excels as a singer. That is, there is little of the forcibly dramatic or intense emotion in the lines. It is a declamatory address, almost a prosaic speech, and as such, Scarla rendered it in a manner that was a pleasant disappointment to all who had misglyings of his abilities to do it justice. The indignation of the old burgher at the misconception in which his class of people was held was given with remarkable force. Every consonant came out with such distinctness that sometimes one almost thought that the artist was really declaiming rather than singing. At the end he brought his voice up to its greatest ling rather than singing. At the end he brought his voice up to its greatest power and rolled out the final sentences in a manner that astonished even those who had already learned to admire him, and awoke the plaudits of the house in a storm of hand-clappings and cries of bravo. He was

Recalled Again and Again,

Handkerchiefs and hats were waved in the air, as his delighted audience attempted to attest their

appreciation of his merits. The creations of great geniuses are essentially tragic. All of Wagner's operas, except the Mastersingers, are imbued with such a deep over whelming sense of the tragic in life that it ofter engrin, no longer to be considered as a repre-tative Wagner opera, while it charms and leaves a sombre sadness in of the listeners. Much more in fascinates, leav the hearts of the listeners. Much more in his later works does his mind dwell upon the inevitable ills that attend the life of every man. His most passionately conceived love scenes are surrounded by an atmosphere of sadness, of Impending separation, so that the emotion of joy is rarely aroused in the listener. It is always that sombre elevation of spirit, at once inspiring and depressing, that results from contact with the work of a master. This holds good of a great symphony, a great interpretation of a noble role by an actor, a great poem, even a great painting. Listening to Wagner's music, this peculiar phase of emotion is not spasmodic, but constant. It is not aroused by an air, a scene or an interlude, but the ever-working thought of the composer takes possession of the emotions at the outset, and keeps control irresistibly to the end. In "Parsifal" this sombre element is very prominent, as if indicating the gravity of thought in the old age of the composer. But, holding this fact in view, a most remarkable feature of Wagner's genius becomes apparent. The music of the flower maidens is as fresh and sparkling as if written in the hey-day of youth, when the glad nature of man speaks unconsciously and spontaneously. The arrangement of the programme yesterday afternoon was most fortunate for the exemplification of this thought. "The Flying Dutchman" was composed when Wagner was about 30 years old. The exquisite melodies of the spinning scene will probably remain popular on their own merits as long as the present development of music has any charms for man. Parsifal was composed sadness, of impending separation, so that the emotion of joy is rarely aroused in the listener. It as long as the present development of music has any charms for man. Parsifal was composed about forty years later, after Wagner had Passed Through Contests, Hardships, Con-

tumely, and all the human experiences that tend to some the spirit and drive the laugh from out a man's consciousness. Yet comparing the spinning chorus and the Blumenscene together, as they appeared in one concert, it would be difficult to

chorus and the Blumenseene together, as they appeared in one concert, it would be difficult to say which was the creation of the younger man. The latter is more developed intellectually, but regarding simply the sparkling motives, and the fresh spontaneous nature of the melodies, it causes wonder and admiration to arise again before the work of Wagner.

The picked chorus of sixty ladies sang their difficult parts in good form, and were very effective, much more so than on the previous evening. This solo parts were taken by Miss Hattle Louise Simms, Mrs. A. Hartdegen, Miss Ella Earle, Miss Zelle Delussan, Mrs. Minnie E. Denniston and Miss Fannie Hirsch. All are possessors of excellent voices, and they sung together very skilfully, although the great orchestra occasionally seemed to overbalance some of the lighter voices. Another remarkable feature of this scene is that here, in the last of Wagner's works, appears vocal music with ornamentation. This is a feature of vocal style that he systematically avoided from almost the beginning of his writing. There is in fact more vocal ornamentation in the blumenscene of "Parsifal" than in the spinning scene from the "Flying Dutchman." The ornamentations are as difficult as original, although they are not extended and elaborate, and they remind one of anybody but Rossini, the king of ornamenters. The passages were rendered very skilfully by the soloists to whom they fell.

Two selections from Walkyrie closed the afternoon concert; the introduction, and Slegmund's

Two selections from Walkyrie closed the after non concert; the introduction, and Siegmund's love song and finale of act 1. Winkelmann and Materna appeared in this number, as they did in the blumenscene from Parsifal. The love song is one of Wagner's best efforts in this line, the music being marked with more tenderness than appears, for instance, in the love duo from Tristan. It need not be said that the two singers were well received. They brought the two singers were well received. They brought to a close one of the most perfect concerts ever given in Boston. It was not so great a concert as that of Wednesday afternoon, but in the finish acquired by all participants from soloists to chorus,

The Perfermance Was Equally Successful. The first portion of the evening concert was Regardless of all questions of the propriety of in-troducing the compositions of other masters into

a Wagner festival, the reading given to this symphony last evening was apology enough for its presentation. There were several new phases in the treatment of the composition to which the Boston public is unaccustomed. The most marked of these occurred in the very introduction where the famous motive of four notes, instead of being played a tempo, was given in a maestoso style, so slowly that the eighth notes in the score became practically half notes in the rendering. This is certainly something more than an interpretation. It is an innovation for which there is neither authority of precedent nor the apology of effectiveness, Beethoven is said to have remarked of these notes: "This is how Fate knocks at the door." Mr. Thomas' idea of the knock of Fate is manifestly very deliberate. Its principal effect seemed to be to cause the auditors who were familiar with the symphony a feeling of surprised uneasiness, which, though lost by reason of the consummate rendering of later passages, came back again in full force when on each recurrence of this motive by itself, where all the instruments give it out in unison, the same peculiarity of reading was exhibited. The spirit of the whole movement is misinterpreted by this conception, but whatever fault might be found in this particular the exquisite rendering of the second movement atoned for everything. All the lights and shades were given with that delleacy and precision which only a magnificent orchestra under Thomas' unparalleled discipline can attain.

In the scherzo the tendency to too great dell-cacy at the beginning, which was noticed in the

Inomas' unparalleled discipline can attain.
In the scherzo the tendency to too great delicacy at the beginning, which was noticed in the rendering of the third symphony, was again displayed, and it seemed as if the metives lost their lorce by being played so lightly. The finale was delivered splendidly, and at the close Mr. Thomas was recalled several times, amid great enthusiasm.

was recalled several times, and great chansisms.

The most important musical event of the week came in the last number upon the festival programme, namely, the third act complete of the Cotterdaemering. This act is, in one sense, an epitome of the whole ring of the Nibelingen. It is a review of all the important episodes that tend to bring the ring to a climax, to a unified whole. Therefore, from it the listener galas, in one sense, a fair idea of the scope of this series of opera, although given on the concert stage, no adequate idea can be obtained of their worth as musical dramas. The third act opens with a reminiscence of the marvelious Rheingold introduction. The idea can be obtained of their worth as musical dramas. The third act opens with a reminiscence of the marvellous Rheingold introduction. The steady, calm flowing of the Raine is heard as it was in the beginning of the first opera, but, of course, it is not so extended. As soon as the mind has fairly grasped the fact that this motive is being played, the Rhine maidens once more make their appearance swimming about in the water, bewaining, as they did at the close of the first opera, the loss of their gold. The same motives appear again, though treated in a different way, and the same effect is roused in the emotions of the listener that was caused when these remarkable strains first greeted his ear, While the Rhine maidens are singing their plaints Siegfried appears upon the river wearing the ring made from the gold which was formerly in their keeping. The maidens endeavor to persuade Siegfried to return them the ring, and they warn him of the evil influence that will thereafter steal upon his life. Siegfried refused to deliver up the ring and passes on his way, when he is met by Guntner and Hagen. To them Siegfried relates the history of his life as much as he can remember, important portions of it having silpoed his mind tarough the influence of a magic philter. His mind again influenced by a potion, he discourses of his former love for Bruenhild, whom he descreted and who afterwards became Gunther's wife. Having disclosed his faithlessness Siegfried is

Stabbed by Hagen and Dies.

Bruenhild then enters and orders a funeral pyre o be made for Siegfried on the bank of the Rhein. When this has been lighted she mounts her horse Grane and spurs into the fire, while one of the Rhein maidens rises from the water and exultfinally restored to its proper owners.

Throughout the entire act, of which this is very brief sketch, the important motives of the very brief sketch, the important motives of the preceding operas are utilized with new variety and skill. Particularly is this the case in the story of Siegfried's life, After his death the famous dead march is played. It is wonderful how much more significant this march is when played in connection with the scenes that precede it. It

significant this march is when played in connection with the scenes that precede it. It has long been recognized as a masterpiece in itself, but hearing it in the place where it belongs it is shown to be intimately related to the opera and more effective by reason of its dependence upon its surroundings.

It does not take a very vivid magination to see in the self-immolation of Bruethnid one of the most powerful chmaxes in all grama. Materna surpassed herself last might in singing the very long scene that precedes the flual catastrophe. Here again a great dramatic idea is supplemented and enhanced by music whose power cannot be indicated. Were the voice silent, the orchestral melodies and harmonies would carry the listener along absorbed in the closest attention. But over an orchestral treatment of unusual greatness, even for Wagner, a vocal part is placed that is of tremendous power. An ordnersy public singer would fail uiterly under the demands put upon her by this piece, but Materna was the complete mistress of the situation and gave a perfect interpretation of the music.

the music. One of the most gratifying features of the entire performance was the kind Abstinence from Applause

by the audience at inappropriate places. Several times during the festival the music has been inter rupted by injudicious bursts of applause, which, though probably gratifying to the singers, was exceedingly annoying to the majority, who came really to study. From the beginning of the act until the end there was no sign of applause, although the pauses where dead silence reigned were numerous. Frau Materna did not appear with the other soloists in the beginning, but waited until the supposed action of the play made her entrance natural in the dramatic course of events. When she entered, it must be confessed that many felt nervous for fear that her injudicious admirers would burst out with hand-clapping, but to their credit be it said there was not a single hand raised in the whole audience. It seemed that the force of the drama had exerted its influence upon every mind so that the attention was concentrated upon the work itself to the exclusion of any worship of the star performers. This is to be credited to one of two reasons. Either the influence of Wagner upon the audience is entirely different from that of any other observer, or an especially studious audience was present, which sign of applause, although the pauses where dead especially studious audience was present, which was bent upon giving the music a fair trial and was determined that nothing should occur which should be disadvantageous to the effect of the

Audacious Scheme of a Man of Good Ad-

dress and a \$15,000 Check. WILLIMANTIC, Conn., April 18.—A Willimantic notel-keeper, who also owns a good hotel property in a neighboring town, has numbered amo guests recently a man whose tastes and habits bespoke one accustomed to liberal expenditure, and when he complained of certain upremunerative investments which he thought he would exchange for the aforesaid botel property, the

owner was ready for the negotiation and felt no surprise that his terms were readily assented to. The seller of the property had the papers prepared The seller of the property had the papers prepared forthwith and a check was given him for \$15,000, the amount of ready money agreed upon to be paid, a portion of the price of the property having been mortgaged back, and the hotel buyer departed to occupy the premises. Just as a matter of form, the gentleman who had sold a hotel so easily thought he might as well communicate with the bank on which the check was drawn. The reply, "no funds," caused him to hastily dust after his customer, and none too soon, for arrangements for a retransfer were in progress which, once consummated, would have left him in a sorry situation.

HE BUILT AN INLAND SCHOONER. An Alford Stonecutter's Seven Years' Work Thirty Miles from Tidewater.

PITTSFIELD, April 18 .- James Arnold, an Alford stonecutter, has constructed at odd times the past seven years, in his barn, a full-rigged three-masted schooner, 35 feet long and 11 feet beam, and proposes to launch her soon. Alford is thirty miles from the Hudson, hemmed in by hills on all sides, and Arnold proposes to have trucks constructed to carry the vessel from there to tidewater this summer. It is a first-class craft. Arnold was formerly a sailor, coming to Alford some years ago and working in the marble quarry there. He is going to sell his farm and hereafter will spend his years on the ocean in his craft.

NEW LONDON, April 20.—Now that Lawyer Gideon F. Raymond has received his check for \$5000 from the State Legislature for the damage done to him by the State Board of Health in pulling up his alleged pestilence-breeding oyster trees in Poquonnoe river, at the time of the scarlet covered with seed, and he is putting in how stakes at the rate of 100 per day. Lasty Gideon is well satisfied with the haul he made out of the Legislature, and will now proceed to fill up the large with ovster brush again, probably to be

HUNDREDS of persons using Aver Hair Vigor certify to its efficacy in restoring the hair to the health and beauty of youth.

EL MAHDI'S SHEIKS REBEL.

The Prophet Beaten in Two Pitched Battles.

He Suffers Heavy Loss and Will Probably be Forced to Capitulate.

Papal Appointments Announced-More French Victories.

CAIRO, April 18 .- Sir Evelyn Baring, the English minister to Egypt, today received a letter from General Gordon, dated Khartoum, April 9 in which he says that a merchant who was twelve days on his journey from El Obeid had arrived at Khartoum, and reports that a serious revolt against the Mahdi had taken place among the tribes there who have bitherto been warm supporters of the False Prophet. The sheiks of the Fagallat tribes, becoming dissatisfied at the Mandi's administration of affairs, openly rebelled against his rule and withdrew their tribes from his camp. The Mahdi summoned his supporters and attempted to chastise the rebels, but the latter turned on him. the rebels, but the latter turned on him, and after a desperate battle defeated the Mahdi. The next day the engagement was resumed, when the Mahdi was again defeated with great loss. The Fagallat tribes also lost many men in both fights. The merchant reports that when he left El Obeid the Fagallat tribes had the Mahdi surrounded and would undoubtedly compel him to surrender.

THE SITUATION DESPERATE. Berber Almost Entirely Surrounded by

Rebels. CAIRO, April 20.-The Governor of Berber telegraphs that the town is almost entirely surrounded by rebels, and that the situation is desperate. The telegraph clerks have requested permission to leave. Sir Evelyn Baring leaves Cairo to-morrow. It is believed that he goes to England to advise the government preliminary to a conference with the English ministry on Egyp-

a conference with the English ministry on Egyptian affairs.

It is reported that the garrison at Shendy while trying to escape to Berber have been attacked from both sides of the river and massacred.

General Gordon on the Sth telegraphed to Baker Pasha that he had provisions for five months. Khartoum was surrounded by rebels, consisting mainly of 500 brave tribesmen and 2500 rag-tag Arabs. Sennaar, Kassala, Dongola and Berber were still safe. He would appeal to the English and American public to furnish \$1,000,000 to aid him in his operations. The loyalty of the people of Khartoum and his own critical position justified him, he thought, in appealing for money. He would appeal to the command of the troops.

Colonel Ashburnham, acting Governor of Suakin, has proclaimed that there will be no more taxes levied for the present. He advises the sheiks to remain quiet, but to defend themselves if menaced. He also urges them to assist in opening the roads to Berber and Kassala.

WAS THERE A MASSACRE! No Official Confirmation of the Rumon

About the Shendy Garrison, CAIRO, April 21.—Although the government has used every exertion to obtain official news in regard to the report that 450 refugees and a portion of the Shendy garrison had been massacred white on their way in a steamer from 'Shendy to Bêron their way in a steamer from "Sheindy to Bel-ber, nothing confirmatory of such a massacre having taken place has been received, and the story is now disbelieved. Advices from Sheindy are to the effect that the Mahdi's emissaries are starring the friendly shelks to revolt and attack their native enemies, claiming that they are worse than the English.

VICTORIA'S GOUT.

It Causes Her to Keep Her Bed at Darm-

stadt-England's Alarm. LONDON, April 19 .- Considerable alarm has been created here by the receipt of despatches from Darmstadt announcing that Queen Victoria is confined to her room today from an attack of lumbago. The despatches are very brief, which only excites more alarm among those who remember how her majesty suffered from the effects of her recent fall at Windsor Castle. During her illness then, her rheumatic pains, which were charged to her fall, were such as to make her extremely nervous and frequently hysterical, at times compelling her physician to resort to hypodermic injections of morphine. It is known that the physicians feared a return of those pains on account of the danger of exciting the sciatic nerve, which, in persons who in other respects do not possess excellent health, is the fatal point in gout, from which the Queen has for years suffered.

Queen Victoria Much Better. LONDON, April 21.—Despatches from Darmstadt state that Queen Victoria had so far recovered from the attack of lumbago which confined her to her room on Saturday last as to go out driving this

The War for the Usurers. LONDON, April 21.—It is officially announced that the English government has convoked a conference of the powers to amend the Egyptian law of liquidation, so as to enable England to meet the payment of the money voted by the indemnity commission for losses during the Alexandria

LONDON, April 21.-An interview with James Stephens, the ex-Fenian head centre, is published, in which he predicts that the dynamite policy will result in the Irish residents in England being ostracised or driven from the country.

A CHARMED VEST.

McGregor Believed it Had Brought Him Riches and Would Bring Health.

St. Albans, April 21 .- D. R. McGregor, an old bachelor of 70 years, living at East Alburgh, died at his home on Sunday last. He was the richest man in that community, but was equally as famous for his many eccentricities. His last illness covered a long period, during which his unwarranted fear of poisoning allowed him little peace or rest. He made his physician examine in his presence and certify to physician examine in his presence and certify to the purity of every drop he drank and every morsel of tood he swallowed during all the time of his sickness. For years out of mind he wore the same old vest, both night and day, and to all the entreaties of his attendants to allow them to remove it during his confinement to bed, he stubbornly persisted in a refusal. "I got rich while wearing it," he would say, "and if I keep it on I'll get well, too." After death the vest was removed from the body, and its linings and inner pockets found to contain \$60,000 in bonds and certificates, which his friends all along believed were safely deposited in a bank vault. His estate aggregates about \$100,000 in value, and will fall to a brother, now living in the West, and to the heirs of two deceased brothers living in Vermont.

CATCHING YOUNG ACTRESSES. An Impostor in New York Representing Himself to Be Charles Frohman.

NEW YORK, April 21 .- Charles Frohman, the young and handsome manager of the Madison Square Theatre, has got three of Inspector Byrne's detectives hunting for the scalp of a tall young man with a moustache, who has been travelling around New York for the past month representing himself to ambitious young actresses as Charles Frohman, striving to capture their hearts on the strength of the real Mr. Frohman's fascinating powers. Mr. Frohman told Inspector Byrne that the only resemblance between the bogus Mr. Frohman and himself was that the impostor seemed to have plenty of money in his pocket. Without paying particular heed to this remarkable and ingenious clwe, the detectives hunted around until they found that the young man with ducats and a moustache had written to several score of nice young theatrical ladies, and signed the name of the genuine Mr. Frohman to glowing promises of brilliant engagements at the Madison Square Theatre and instructions to meet him in front of that popular place of amusement. When they the trim he generally took them out to dinner or sent them on wild-goose chases to other managers, with notes recommending their high talents to the managerial attention. A noustache is not one of the adjuncts of the real Mr. Frohman's tidy personality. He is clean shaven and rotund. He said: "This forger hasn't tried to get any money on the strength of those forged letters. He seems to be merely on the mash. Now you know it's a powers. Mr. Frohman told Inspector Byrne that

regular imposition for him to do that sort of thing. If there is any of that work to be done in my name I want to do it myself and reap the benefits. It will take me a good three weeks to set myself aright with the galaxy of young ladies who imagine they can play star parts. As near as I can find out, my unknown double has kindly arranged that at least twenty-seven different actresses shall play the heroine. It's too much of a good thing, and it's got to be stopped."

THE COTTON CENTENNIAL.

New Orleans Promises to Rival the Phila delphia Exposition.

Washington, April 20.—Southern industrial interests are represented here by gentlemen from North Carolina and Louistana, engaged in setting before the public the expositions to be held in those States. North Carolina sent to Atlanta, Ga., in 1881, a great display illustrative of its natural resources.

Their Scanty Hoards of Provisions Gone and Death at Their Doors. Last autumn it made an exhibition which drew hundreds of settlers and capitalists to North Carolina. Next October it will hold an exposition at Raleigh. Provision will be made for exhibitors of agricultural and manufacturing machinery from other States. The principal purpose of the visitors here is to arrange for an educational ex-

The World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial The World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition that will open at New Orleans next December is another and greater affair. Colonel Frank C. Morehead, commissioner general, has been engaged in preliminary work for two months. Major E. A. Burke, editor and proprietor of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, has joined him and will spend the next week here. He is director-general of the enterprise. The officers propose to secure from the several governmental departments exhibits superior to those at the Philadelphia centennial, so that the dozen or more foreign nations that have already accepted the national invitation shall not feel themselves alone.

Major Burke made on Saturday a long and de Major Burke made on Saturday a long and detailed report of the progress of the enterprise to the President. That report shows that Mexico and various governments in South America and Europe have taken action looking to a large representation of their products and industries, and that most of the States of this country are deeply interested, and expect to contribute to its success. It also shows that the New Orleans exposition has made greater progress thus far than was ever made by a similar undertaking at home or abroad, at a period so long before its opening day. The facts stated indicate that this next international exhibition will fully equal in extent, variety and interest that held in 1876 in Philadelphia, and that as a display of natural resources phia, and that as a display of natural resources and agricultural products of the two Americas it will surpass anything before attempted.

BENUMBED BY LICHTNING.

Terrible Experience of a Captain and His Men During a Thunder Storm.

NEW YORK, April 21 .-- Captain Hall of the bark Essex, which arrived last week from Zanzibar, relates a remarkable experience from lightning on April 3, and to give support to his statements he pointed to the shivered spars and torn copper on his vessel. He said: "About 10 p. m., on April 2, off Savannah, we encountered a severe burricane which lasted four hours, a during which we scudded under bare poles. I was leaning against the rail after the hurpoles. I was leaning against the rall after the hurricane had spent liself and thinking of going below, when the heavens suddenly became illuminated as with a blazing fire. There were only four of the sailors on deck besides myself, and we were all struck senseless. When we recovered consciousness and discovered that the skies were still aglow, we concluded that we had been struck by lightning. When I attempted to stand I felt that my lower limbs were paralyzed, and for three hours I was unable to move. Jehan Chrisensen, one of the seamen, was made deaf. and for three hours I was unable to move. Johan Chrisensen, one of the seamen, was made deaf, and has not yet fully recovered his hearing. The expression on the faces of the others was idiotic. They were also benumbed with the electric shock. The mates below were not affected, but when they heard the crash and the splintering of the spars they came rusning upon deck. The main royal-mast was split from the truck to the step; the maintopmast was splittered and the royal yard was cut to pieces as with a knife. The copper on the fife-rails was torn of; the planking was ripped and cut out in great chunks, and the ship's compass was so thoroughly magnetized that it was useless for four days. I never heard of a like experience and I don't want another."

TYING A BOY ON THE TRACK. A New Phase of the Jesse James Fever

Develops in Maine. PORTLAND, April 21 .- The Daily Record says: A few days ago some half a dozen boys, of ages ranging from 9 to 15 years, all residing at the while at play above the railroad track on the Portland burg road, just out of the city, tied one of the smaller boys to the track, one of the smaller boys to the track, having first bound his hands and feet. They then left him. It was just previous to the time when a train was due, and the boys must have been aware of this, though they claim that the thing was done in fun and that they did not think of the possibility of their yietim being run over. A man saw the boy upon the track and released him from his perilous position. He was half dead with fright.

Amos Chambers, Benjamin De Wolf, Edwin W. Doyle and John Hodley, whose ages range from 15 to 18 years, masked themselves Saturday night, and, armed with revolvers, called upon James Doherty, night watchman at the Portland plaster mill. They ordered him to hold up his hands while they searched his pockets. Three of the boys then took a night train

WHO WILL FURNISH THE WINE? A. Wager, a Proposal, an Acceptance, Almost a Marriage.

ST. PAUL, April 18 .- A rather romantic and altogether novel wedding did not take place upon the stage of the Grand Opera House Wednesday evening. Some eight weeks ago, R. E. Grabam, who was with Minnie Paimer some time, Miss Heien Lowell and Miss Sophie Hummell of the 'Wanted-a Partner" company, and Joseph H. Arthur of the "Bunch of Keys" company, were Arthur of the "Bunch of Keys" company, were supping together in New York. Mr. Arthur twitted Mr. Graham with his bachelorhood, and the latter, on the spur of the moment, laid a wager of a basket of wine and supper for the company that the next time he met Mr. Arthur after leaving New York he would marry Miss Lowell.

The two gentlemen met at the Merchants' Hotel Wednesday. Mr. Arthur reminded Mr. Graham of his wager, and the latter at once arose, sought Miss Lowell's apartments and proposed to her in the presence of Miss Hummell. Miss Lowell accepted the rather sudden offer, and it was arranged that the wedding should take place on the stage. After Wednesday evening's performance Rev. Mr. Dana was sent for, but at the last moment it was discovered that the person last moment it was discovered that the person having the affair in charge had neglected to pro eure a marriage liceuse, and the ceremony was necessarily postponed. Graham never spoke of marriage to Miss Lowell betore his proposal Wednesday. The wedding will take place either at Minneapolis or Chicago.

PLUCKY AT THE WRONG TIME. A New York Girl. Shot in the Neck. Bears

Her Sufferings in Silence. NEW YORR, April 21 .- Kate Murphy, aged 18, while returning from a picnic late Saturday night with a party of four, reached the corner of the Boulevard and Sixty-ninth street just as a mob began to pelt Patrolman Donovan. The patrolman drew his revolver, which exploded prematurely, and at that instant Miss Murphy dropped to the ground, saying she was struck in the neck. She was picked up and taken home, but concealed from her parents the fact that she had been shot.

Yesterday morning her neck was swollen and Yesterday morning her neck was swollen and painful, but she went to early mass. When she returned she could no longer conceal her sufferings, and confessed to her parents. A physician found the ball imbedded in the spinal column. Other physicians were called, but they could not extract the ball.

Kate's companions say that only one shot was fired, and that was by the policeman. Donovan claims that several other shots were fired.

Spouting Oil Up Forty Feet. [Special Despatch to The Boston Globe.]

MARIETTA, O., April 20.—Great interest is taken in the oil district at Macburg. Yesterday afternoon the excitement was intense over the sudden outburst of the Mills & Mullen well. It made a outburst of the Mills & Mullen well. It made a wonderful flow shortly after noon, throwing the oil forty feet in the air above the derricks. It is believed to be a hundred-barrel well. Oil men and speculators are arriving from all parts of the state and the wildest excitement prevails. Land is leased for miles around in every direction and speculators are rapidly buying up neighboring tracts. The Laing well was shot last night and is reported as spouting 100 barrels.

Death of a Chief Justice. TORONTO, April 20. - Chief Justice Sprague died this morning from congestion of the lungs

THREATENED BY STARVATION

Sufferings of the Farmers in South Carolina.

Terrible Results of the Long Continued Drought of Last Summer.

BELDOC, S. C., April 21.—Because no voice has been lifted in a cry for ald, the great world does not know that the people of a State, one of the old thirteen, are now undergoing privations unpar-alleled in her history. From the northern boundary among the mountains to its southern line on the Atlantic, a drought prevailed from May until December. The scorching sun withered the green fields until hundreds of acres were known to yield only as many ears of corn. The withering winds seemed laden with malarious poison, and fevers

The fall crops were planted only in the low bot-tom lands, beside those streams that were not dried up, and even these failed to produce more than the cost of planting. In many localities water became a precious commodity, and a buck-etful was given and received as a valuable boon. Far into midwinter this scarcity continued. With the greatest difficulty winter grain was sown, but he first crop was almost universally a failure. Later on, in February, a better stand was obtained, and now those who could afford to buy the seed have hopes of a partial supply of forage for

A prominent business man in Barnwell county said: "My section could have weathered it through had the merchants been able to stand the pressure. You see, they had advanced supplies Half a dozen merchants in this little place by hard work have obtained an extension of time till next November. It is only a delay of the trouble. Any man who can put two and two together knows what is coming." He uttered the last sentence like a sob, and turned and walked away. "Go into the country," said another, "if you would know the condition of the people. There are people with large plantations who are so hedged in that bread is barely attainable."

A small farmer, well known and respected, said: "I had something to live upon till Christmas; since then I don't know how we have lived. Many times there is not a mouthful to eat in the house, I have kept my horse alive by picking moss from the trees till the grass grew, and now he lives on that, but he is nothing but skin and bones."

"Is there no possible relief for you?"

"There will be none until May," be replied; "and the merchant who has always advanced to me will let me have supplies enough to keep body and soul together until I can make a crop. He can't do more than this, for he is almost broke himself."

"Have you no friends to help you?"

"We now one friends to help you?"

can't do more than this, for he is almost broke himself."

"Have you no friends to help you?"

"We have one friend who would help us if she could know, but we can't get to her now."

The man's half-famished face and figure told a sadder story even than his words. In the humble room sat his wife and mother, both confirmed invalids, and in the next apartment was his daughter lying on the bed where, in great bain, she had spent several years. We learned that this man's industrious habits and character were the means of his obtaining the promuse of help. Unless it comes speedily it will be of no avail.

"Are there other cases like that?" we asked.

"That is only one of many. Go on the highways and look at the people's faces. They never looked so before."

A GLOBE correspondent has been in four countes in the lower part of South Carolina of late, and the same story is repeated in them all. The perilous times have brought to light the usual vampire, who feeds on blood and calamity, in the shape of the extortioner. Men are hard to each other because the stress for bread robs them of feeling for others. There are cases, however, that show how human nature can be above selfishness and yield up its own for others. The refeeling for others. There are cases, however, that show how human nature can be above sellishness and yield up its own for others. The instances where assistance is given the negroes from the whites, and where the whites receive aid from the blacks, are frequent and touching. Midsummer is the hardest season in the South for the farmer. If in spring the cry for bread resounds in hushed tones, there will be no concealment an June, when help must come lest starvation ensues. Alken, Barnwell, Colleton, Hampton, Beaufort, Charleston and Orangeburg are among the counties that are suffering most, but it would not be exaggerating to say that there is scarcely a county which is not now sharing the general calamity.

TWO TRAINS IN A CANYON.

They Go Through Trestles and Are Dashed to Pieces.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., April 15 .- Two terrible railroad about 2 o'clock this morning, one to the passenger train which left here last night, and the other to a north-bound freight train. The passenger train went through a trestle near Ackworth, Ga., and the engine, tender, mail car and smoking car were dashed into the torrent many feet below. The following is a list of the killed: Edward Ware of Chattanooga, mail-weigher, burned to death in the mail car.

Jim Everett, the engineer, both legs broken and body shockingly burned.

The fireman (white), name unknown, body terribly mangled.

The fireman (white), name unknown, body terribly manufed.

James Gillesple, United States mail agent, badly burned and narrowly escaped cremation.

William James, conductor, scalp lacerated and other injuries.

No passengers were injured. The coach, mail car and baggage car were piled up in the canyon and entirely burned with all their contents. The engine is a total wreck.

About the same hour a north-bound freight train went through a trestic five miles from the first accident. Engineer McDonald and his fireman were instantly killed. Both accidents are due to the terrific rain storm of last night. Rain fell in torients for hours, and every brook is a mighty torrent, washing every-

every brook is a mighty torrent, washing every-thing before it. All the railroads in north Geor-gia and north Alabama are great sufferers. BRINGING A BRIDE.

The Captain of the Scaler Thomas Hunt Married at Sandy Point.

STONINGTON, Conn., April 21.-The citizens turned out last Sunday to witness the arrival of the sealing schooner Thomas Hunt, Captain A. J. Eldred, for which grave anxiety had been felt for

dred, for which grave anxiety had been felt for nearly a fortnight past.

The "Thomas Hunt" left Stonington in June, 1882, having during the voyage of a little more than twenty-two months taken 3760 seal skins, 1060 of which were taken during the past season. She left Sandy Point, Straits of Magellan, on January 30, thus making the return trip in seventy-four days. This makes the ninth return voyage of this schooner, and six out of the nine she arrived home on Sunday. One man, a Portuguese, was lost while off the Bermudas. A pleasing episode of the voyage was the marriage of the captain of the schooner to Miss Virginia Hurtado, daughter of Don Juan Hurtado, acting American consul at Sandy Point. The captain entertained the idea of remaining at Sandy Point and sending the vessel home in charge of another master, but the owners wrote him, requesting that as he had so many nome in charge of another master, but the owners wrote him, requesting that as he had so many times made successful voyages and returned safely that they preferred he should return with the vessel this time, which he accordingly did, bringing his bride with him.

Salineville, O., the Town Over the Mines

Threatened with Destruction. CLEVELAND, April 20 .- A serious state of afairs is reported at Salineville, the mining town ocated between this city and Wheeling. Numerous coal banks located in the hills on the town stands have been operated for many years. Yesterday afternoon, to the horror of the years. Yesterday afternoon, to the horror of the residents of the place, it was discovered that the ground immediately above kirk's coal mine was beginning to crack in several places. Towards night the situation grew still more alarming. Today people were surprised to find portions of their dwellings slowly sinking into the earth. The wells in the vicinity were found to be empty and bottomless. A large new brick school house stands on the brow of the hill, and it is the general opinion that the structure will be destroyed. At all events, very few children will attend school in the building tomorrow. The cause of the approach of coal that has been taken from the hill. A young man named William Kearnes was crushed to death yesterday by a large mass of coal and slate.

Why Wasn't This Thought of Before?

[Oil City Blizzard.]
The picnic season is upon us, and the greatest ambition of the average young man is to have some one invent a pair of pants the color of cus-

AROUND THE FARM.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

MONEY IN FARMING.

HOW TO GROW CROPS PROFITABLY.

ARTICLE NO. VIII.

CULTURE OF SMALL FRUITS. Soil.

A good, strong, calcareous loam, with a small admixture of sand, is the best soil for small fruits. The fruit is firmer and better flavored than when grown on black loam or sand, and on high ground plants are not so liable to be injured by late spring frosts. The ground should be cultivated the previous year with some hoed crop, in order to get it into good condition and mellow.

The manures best adapted for small fruits are produced from chemicals, and should comprise a large portion of lime, as they are partial to this alkaline earth, and, although they may grow, will not flourish unless it is amply supplied, if it is not already in the soil in sufficient quantity. Barn manures do not produce so fine flavored fruit as chemicals, particularly when strawberries are grown. They also bring in weeds, necessitating planting new beds oftener. A suitable fertilizer adapted to most soils can be made by mixing

50 pounds intrate soda.
250 pounds fine-ground phosphate lime.
300 pounds muriate potash.
1000 pounds air-slaked lime.
The above is sufficient for an acre, to be applied

broadcast, and will cost at present wholesale market prices about \$12.

Drought.

A drought during the time of blossoming to bearing is ruinous to the crop, and provision should be made that during this time there should be an imple supply of moisture easily applied.

Strawberries

tre perhaps the choicest and most highly prized of all the small garden fruits. They should be planted as early as the ground is in condition to work in the spring. In setting the plants cut off all dead leaves and runners, leaving only two or three of the strongest green leaves on a plant. The rows should be three and a half feet apart, and there should be fifteen inches between plants. These rows must be controlled, and not allowed to set to many plants, which most varieties will do if allowed to grow at random. As the plants grow carefully cut off all fruit stems and blossoms as they appear, for to allow them immediately to bear fruit after being transplanted will ruin them,

The ground must be frequently cultivated dur-ing the season to keep down the weeds, and all runners that start before the first of August should be cut off; this will give vigor to the plant. In August strong runners will start; they sh be spread all around the plant, and a small clod of earth placed on them to hold them in their place until rooted. Allow them to make rows eighteen inches wide, with plants six inches apart, and cut off all runners that start later, or they will set plants too thick and rows too wide. The beds are covered in the fail, for protection during the winter with clean straw that has been well threshed; cover about an inch or two deep. In the spring the covering is drawn off the plants that the crowns may have light and air, and the ground is thoroughly cultivated to lighten up and sweeten Before the blossoms appear cultivation ceases; the mulch is spread around the plants to keep the roots cool and moist and the berries clean. Two hundred strawberry plants should produce two bushels of strawberries.

Raspberries.

This is a most wholesome, grateful and palatable bruit. The black caps, of which there are many varieties, are, perhaps, of all others, the most successful and hardy. They are propagated from the ends or tops of the current season's growth, bent to the ground and slightly covered, where they strike root and make new plants for setting the next spring. There are also other varieties of red, purple and yellow colors.

Cultivation, Pruning, Etc.

The raspberry and the small fruits generally are biennials; that is, plants which grow up one year, pear the next, and then die. And here would be he end of its existence as a plant had it not in the neanwhile sent up suckers from the root, as raspperries and blackberries do, or thrown out new wood, like currants and gooseberries, whereby formed their office and are ready to die) may be supplied with new and thrifty ones just ready to take their places, and bear the crop of the coming season, when they, too, must be cut away to make room for the proper development of their successors. They should be planted about three feet apart, in rows about five feet apart, the crown of the root two or three inches under ground. Keep from three to five canes to the hill, treating the rest of the suckers as weeds, which must be hoed down, as they take the nourishment from the ground that should be kept for the canes bearing fruit. They should be lightly ploughed or cultivated between the rows and kept free of weeds The canes should never be allowed to grow long and slender. When the new sprouts get about three feet high pinch off the tips; they then cease to grow in height, but throw out laterals in all directions. The following spring, early in the season, the laterals should be cut back, leaving them from one to two feet long, according to the numwould supply a family for the season with what

Make the land mellow by ploughing and harrowing; then run straight furrows with a plough eight feet apart one way, and then three feet apart at right angles to the first furrows. This opera tion gives points of intersection three by eight feet, at each of which set out a plant, or a piece of the root of a plant about two inches long, to be covered about three inches. This distance will give 1815 hills to the acre. Keep the ground clear of weeds and of the suckers of the blackberries. Pinch back the canes to three feet. The blackberry grows rank and high, is a prodigious bearer of large berries, very tart in flavor, good for can ning, but requires much sugar in cooking or for the table. All the varieties have suckers from the root, which come up new the first year, bear the next and die, and must then be cut out and give place to the younger canes. They are an excellent fruit for family use and profitable for market, bearing longer transportation than the raspberry, being a solid fruit. Like the raspberry, they dry and cook well for winter use. Fifty blackberry plants, well cared for, will yield all the blackberries a family

are the first in importance of the small garden plants. They are a delicious and wholesome tart on the table in their ripe and raw condition, and, when sprinkled with sugar, are valuable in cook-

ery for pies and preserves.

They grow with the greatest certainty and luxurlance either from suckers or cuttings. The ground cannot well be made too rich, and should be well worked.

Plant in rows four feet apart, and three feet apart in the rows; give thorough culture or deep ich over the entire surface; cut out all wood of three years' growth. When entings are used, they should be formed of wood of the same year's growth, or of the previous season, if they are taken

To grow to the best advantage they should be cut early in the spring before the sap starts. The cutting should be done with a sharp knife, and the divisions made at the axis of a bud. Pow-

ash, the same result as when the marine plants

The price in large quantities is from three to five cents per pound, and can be obtained from the wholesale druggists. It is an alkali, but of doubtful use as a fertilizer for land plants, in which, potash takes the place of soda, although the latter is sometimes found in small quantities in them. This salt will not dissolve bone or phosphate of lime, as stated by Mr. Ward. If it was possible to do so, there would be no use for sulphuric acid or vitriol, which is so extensively

used for this purpose.
Usually, fresh bones have both oil and gelatine in them, and by being treated with a strong lye, either from potash or soda ash, this oil and gelatine are drawn out, and the adhesion of the par-ticles of bone being removed they will crumble, and can be used for agricultural purposes, but it would be an expensive and slow way of reducing bone for farming purposes; and then the phosphoric acid would not be in a soluble condition, . e., soluble in water, which the term implies. To make this matter clearer I must state that phosphoric acid is presented to the farmer in two conditions, namely, ground bone or tribasic phosphate of lime, which is composed as follows, in 156 parts: Phosphorus, 32; calcium, 60, and oxygen, 64; or 72 parts of phosphoric acid and 84 of lime. If it was possible for the soda ash to render this salt soluble, it would be done by the carbonic acid of the ash uniting with lime, forming the insoluble carbonate of lime, and the soda passing to the acid would form phosphate of soda, a very soluble salt, but no such decomposition would take place, and even if it was possible it would no longer be

The other form of phosphorus presented to the farmer is a mono phosphate of lime, composed as follows in 118 parts: 72 phosphoric acid, 28 lime, and 18 water. This compound is soluble in water. and obtained as follows: To powdered bone, let it come from the animal, the South Carolina deposits, or from the starting point, apatite or mineral bone, the result is the same, a certain amount of oil of vitriol is added, which quickly extracts from bone 56 parts of the lime forming sulphate of lime, and in the place of time 18 parts of water steps in and forms what is known as acid phosphate, super phosphate, soluble phosphoric acid, or improperly called dissolved bone. This acid phosphate mingled with the sulphate of lime or plaster, is known in commerce as acid or soluble phosphoric acid, or dissolved bone. When this is made from raw bone the oil and gelatine remains mixed with it and contains a small amount of nitrogen, which is always found in gelatine, and usually costs more than double the price of the same phosphate made from South Carolina rock, Navassa or any other good phosphate.

Carolina rock, Navassa or any other good phosphate.

If farmers think ammonia is necessary to a fer ulizer I advise them to purchase it in the form of sulphate of ammonia, and mix with the plain acid phosphate. The reader can be assured that soda asn will not form soluble phosphoric acid, but, on the contrary, will instantly convert soluble phosphate of lime into an insoluble phosphate of lime or bone, and in this condition enters the plants. Such a thing as soluble phosphoric acid remaining in the soil twenty-four hours no scientific man will dare assert who is familiar with this peculiar chemical salt, yet it is a valuable and important one to the farmer, as it presents the phosphorus in a most desirable form for the fine roots to obtain it by their own peculiar action, only known to themselves. We can have a theory of this action, and my own must be deferred to another time, as and my own must be deferred to another time, as I fear I have already gone beyond the limits allowed in your valuable columns."

Soda ash is an alkali, an impure carbonate of soda made from salt, and for most industrial purposes has taken the place of carbonate of potash, two pounds of carbonate of soda being equal to three pounds of carbonate of potash for these purposes. The cost of producing it of late years has been much reduced; the present wholesale price s one and a half cents per pound, not from three to five cents per pound as stated by Mr. Thirty years ago the wolesale price was two and a half cents per pound, and Mr. Sharp must be looking back into the dim past instead of the present. As stated by Mr. Sharp, "usually, fresh bones have both oil and gelatine in them, and by being treated with a strong lye either from potash or soda ash this oil and gelatine are drawn out, and the adhesion of the parti-cles of bone being removed, they crumble and can be used for agricultural purposes; but this would be an expensive and slow way of reducing bone for farming purposes." So it would be if whole bones were treated with sulphuric acid. Mr. Sharp admits that by the use of soda ash or potash on fresh bones the oil and gelatine are extracted, and the bones will crumble. In admitting this he concedes the points I made, which were that soda asb will decompose bones or minera phosphates, as well as sulphuric acid, is more convenient to transport, is cheaper to use and not dangerous to handle, as is sulphuric acid to those

not accustomed to its use. Soda ash will neutralize the acids in the soil more effectually than potash. Mr. Sharp is correct when he says that soda ash will not form soda, and phosphate of soda is a soluble neutral salt, and it is only when it is united with an alkaline base to form a neutral salt that the plants utilize the phosphoric acid. Potash or sulphuric acid alone would be death to a plant, but a com bination of them, forming sulphate of potash, is

Mr. Sharp advises farmers, if they think ammo nia is necessary, to purchase it in the form of sulphate of ammonia and mix with the plain acid phosphate. Plain acld phosphate is usually made from mineral phosphates and sulphuric acid, equal quantities of each; therefore, a farmer, in buying acid phosphate, gets but one-half the phosphoric acid, and pays twice the price he would for double the quantity in the mineral phosphate, and if he has any doubts of a fine-ground mineral phosphate being as good as an acid phosphate, he can mix with it sulphate of ammonia; if in the proportion of 200 pound of that and 800 pounds Charleston phosphate containing 27 per cent. phosphoric acid, he will have the same amount of phosphoric acid and ammonia that there are in bones, at a cost of about \$20 per ton, at the present wholesale prices of these articles. In mixing them in these proportions and wetting them with water, the sulphuric acid in the ammonia having a greater affinity for lime than it has for the ammonia, leaves the latter and unites with the lime, forming sulphate of lime; and the ammonia unites with the phosphoric acid to form phosphate of am-In practice this will be found to produce better results than ground bones, and the cost is very much less. Mr. Sharp says such a thing as soluble phosphoric acid remaining in the soil twenty-four hours, no scientific man who is familiar with this chemical salt will dare assert. Admitted: why then go to the great expense which the farmers pay in order to render it soluble? In the soluble form phosphoric acid costs from ten to twelve cents a pound; in the form of Charleston phosphate, fine ground, from two and a quarter to three cents a pound. Can any farmer afford to pay from eight to ten cents a pound to have his phosphoric "soluble" only twenty-four hours? Had he not better buy-as he can-three or four times as much of the less soluble with the same

When bones or mineral phosphates are composted with wood ashes in a moistened state and left to remain for a few weeks, for the chemical changes to take place by the decomposition of the bones, it is found by experience that better crops are produced at much less cost than by the use of an acid phosphate. But a carbonated alkali does not act with the quickness and efficacy that a caustic aikali does. Horns, which are much harder to decompose than bones, when put in a solution of caustic alkalı will be entirely decom posed, and the object of using lime with the soda ash is to get a caustic alkali instead of a carbonated one. Mr. Sharp further says, "if it were possible to render this salt (72 P. O. and 84 lime) it would be done by the carbonic acid of the ash uniting with the lime (how can this be where there is no carbonic acid present? forming the insoluble carbonate lime, and the soda, passing to the acid, would form phosphate soda, a very soluble salt; but no such decomposi-

acid they are no longer bones, neither are they when treated with caustic soda.

TO ASCERTAIN THE WEIGHT OF

CATTLE. Take the measurement of the girth where it is smallest (close behind the shoulder), and the length of the animal from the foremost corner of

the blade-bone of the shoulder, in a straight line to the hindermost part of the rump. Weight by Measurement.

(Gir	th.	Length	Weight.	Girth.	Length	Weight.
1	ft.	in.	ft. in.	fbs.	ft. in.	ft. in.	ibs.
	4	3	3 0 3 3 3 6 3 9	180 195 210 225	6 6	4 6 4 9 5 0 5 3	633 668 704 739
	4	6	4 0 3 0 3 3 3 6 3 9	240 202 219 236 253	6 9	5 6 5 9 6 0 6 3 4 6	774 809 844 882 683
	4	9	4 0 4 3 3 3 3 6 3 9	270 286 244 264 282 300		4 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 5 9 6 0	721 759 797 835 874 911
	5	0	4 0 4 3 4 6 4 9 3 3 3 6 3 9	319 338 357 271 292 315	7 0	6 3 4 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 5 9	949 776 816 854 898 939
	5	3	4 0 4 3 4 6 4 9 5 0 3 3	334 360 377 398 420 298	7 3	6 0 6 3 6 6 4 9 5 0 5 3	979 1020 1061 832 868 919
			3 6 3 9 4 0 4 3 4 6 4 9 5 0	321 344 367 390 413 436 459	7 6	5 6 5 9 6 0 6 3 6 6 5 0 5 3	963 1007 1051 1095 1138 937 984
	5	6	3 6 3 9 4 0 4 3 4 6	352 378 403 428 453		5 6 5 9 6 0 6 3 6 6	1031 1078 1125 1171 1218
	5	9	4 9 5 0 5 3 3 9 4 0 4 3	478 504 529 413 440 468 495	.7 9	6 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 5 9 6 0 6 3	1265 1001 1051 1101 1151 1201 1251
	6	0	4 6 4 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 4 3 4 6	523 551 578 606 510 540	8 0	6 6 6 9 7 0 5 3 5 6	1301 1351 1400 1120 1173 1226
			4 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 5 9 6 0	570 600 630 660 690 722	8 3	6 0 6 3 6 6 6 9 7 0 5 6	1280 1333 1386 1440 1493 1247
	6	3	4 6 4 9 5 0 5 3 5 6 5 9 6 0	585 618 651 683 716 748 781	0 0	5 9 6 0 6 3 6 6 7 0 7 3	1304 1361 1417 1474 1551 1588 1644

The above is the live weight of the animal. The weight of the carcass would be about five-eighths of the live weight for cattle; for sheep, from one half to five-eighths, and for a pig from one-half to three-quarters of the live weight.

GLOBE CORRESPONDENCE.

Charleston Fine Ground Phosphate.

To the Agricultural Editor Weekly Globe: In your "Formulas for Fertilizers," when saying so much "Charleston fine ground phosphate," do you mean cut by acid or not? Will muriate of potash cut the phosphate if mixed sufficiently to liberate the fertilizing elements contained therein?

W.F. W.

"Charleston fine ground phosphate" refers to the phosphate ground without any additions; when treated with sulphuric acid it is called "acid phosphate." Muriate of potash mixed with fine and phosphate and dampened with water creates a chemical reaction in these ingredients The acid of the potash, having a greater affinity for the lime in the phosphate of lime, leaves the potash and unites with the lime, forming a soluble sait of muriate of lime; the liberated potash and phosphoric acid unite and form a soluble salt of phosphate of soda. By this; double reaction both the phosphate of lime and muriate of potash are put in the most favorable form to nourish plants, at much less cost than when sulphuric acid Another advantage is that it gives every farmer the ability to combine and mix the different ingredients of fertilizers, which they cannot do in many cases when sulphuric acid is used to decompose the phosphate of lime.

What Makes Hens Eat Each Other's Feathers?

To the Agricultual Editor of The Weekly Globe:
SUNAPEE, N. H., March 31, 1884.
What makes hens eat each other's feathers, and what will prevent them?

M. T. W.
They need animal food, and for the lack of it

they prey on each other. Feed animal food as often as twice a week until the time arrives when they can get worms and insects themselves. The best as well as the cheapest form in which to furnish them animal food is in dried brood, costing about \$30 per ton; this will not impair the flavor of the egg, while tainted meat will.

Weeds and Artificial Manures. Many years ago I received an angry letter from

gentleman to whom I had sent some artificial manures. He said that they had filled his land with weeds. If, instead of manure, I had supplied him with seed wheat, he might have complained with equal truth that I had filled the field where he had sown the seed with rooks and pigeons. It was absolutely impossible that the manure could have contained any seed: but there were the weeds, which, previously small and insignificant, had now become giants, and were successfully contending with the crops for a share of the luxuriant repast which had been provided for them. I have written several articles on weeds lately in some of the English papers, and I now propose to make a few remarks on the same subject on the other side of the Atlantic. I wish to show that a cleaner state of farming must be followed where the use of artificial manures prevails. In ordinary farming the weeds and the crop draw their nourishment from one common stock. Of the great mass of fertility which exists in the soil in an insoluble form a certain amount becomes active each year; part is taken by the crop, and assumes a high value; part is taken by the weeds, and is of no value; they are therefore ploughed under, and become; art of the insoluble stock of fertility again. Very likely it does not pay to clear the land; labor may be scarce and dear, and it is better that the weeds and the crop shall grow together. Let us now assume that, in order to grow bigger crops, artificial manures are applied. The ingredients in artificial manures are, or should be, active, and being active they are dear. The soils to which we apply these active manures contain a vast quantity of the same ingredients, but in an inactive form. For example, I have just grown the thirty-second crop of burley, manured each year with superphosphate alone, in the same field, gave twenty-two bushels per acre, so the intrate added to the crop thirty-one bushels. The manure contained about forty pounds of active nitrogen, the soil contains several thousand pounds of inactive nitrogen; of this a sufficient amount became active to grow the twenty-two bushels with the aid of superphosphate. A bushel of barley contains about one pound of introgen, and is worth \$1. The pound of nitrogen in the nitrate land only produced iwenty-one bushels, and the weeds had taken the rest of the nitrate. In both cases active nitrogen have contained any seed: but there were the weeds, which, previously small and insignificant had now become giants, and were successfully

We often hear the remark: "As soon as my bees became strong in numbers, and were working nicely in the boxes, they swarmed, and away went all prospects of a honey crop." This inclination soda, a very soluble sait; but no such decomposition of the currant worm; it may be dusted over the leaves when the dew is on, or may be stirred in water and applied with a syringe.

A. H. w.

BONES.

Their Value as a Fertilizer—How to Decompose Them by Means of Boda Ash.
In the Maryland Farmer of last February, Mr.

A. P. Sharp replies to a paper of mine in that journal as follows:

"I'vell will say that soda ash was formerly prenared from the ashes of land plants, ans potash is prepared from the ashes of land plants and forest trees. The ash is no longer made from ashes, but is made in large quantities directly from sait, the half of which is soda combined with chlorine. A decomposition of the sait tand uniting with the productive of any good results, and then but sis made in large quantities directly from sait, the half of which is soda combined with chlorine. A decomposition of the sait tand uniting with the glading the acid of the sait and uniting carbonate of soda or soda. Very soluble sait; but no such decomposition to the decired decomposition would take place; and, even if it were possible, it but no such decomposition would take place; and, even if it were possible to desired decomposition does take place with caustic soda. Very true, is is no to swarm is with many the chief obstacle to producing combined with all the constituent parts are there in a form adapted to the wants of the plant. The object aimed at, to get the bone? In another form, has been accomplished, and by a present such nonsense would fail on deaf ears. In all prospects of a hone, with many the chief obstacle to producing early the constituent parts and forms phosphate, for they have been decomposited to the wants of the parts that a price which precludes its use. Benes, as bones, a farmer does not wish to have applied to the inad, and supplying piently of room in the surplus department, swarning and part unitarity the colores have stored considerable honey in the choice, warms, and a few colonies will not swarm at all. When a swarm

great mistake to wait even twenty-four hours before giving boxes to a newly-hived swarm. As soon as they have fairly settled down to business, in half an hour, perhaps, place the old hive back alongside the new one, the rear ends nearly touching, but with the from of the old hive turned to one side at an angle of 45°. All the bees out foraging when the swarm issued, and all afterward leaving the old nive, will return to the old location and enter the new hive, thus "booming" the new swarm already working in the boxes. By turning the old hive a few inches daily it can in three or four days be brought parallel with and close to the new one. The bees of each hive will thereafter recognize and enter their own homes. These two hives practically occupy the same stand, and if either were removed during their absence the returning bees would enter the one remaining.

In the old hive the bees are hatching daily by the thousands, and in about eight days after the first swarm issued—when the young queens usually begin to hatch—the probabilities are that the old hive, if undisturbed, will send out another swarm. This is undesirable, and is prevented by removing the old hive to a new stand two or three rods distant, on about the sixth and seventh day from the first swarming. All the flying bees belonging to it—enough to make quite a little swarm—on returning to the old location enter the new hive, thus giving its colony another boom, and so reducing the numbers in the old hive that swarming is abandoned, and the young queen will commence laying, when, if the honey flow continues, it should be given a case of sections. With this management there is no opening of hives, no hunting for and cutting out of queen cells, no fussing or bother. In the writer's experience only about one colony in twenty-five has cast an after swarm; none of the first or prime swarms have swarmed; and the amount of surplus honey obtained has been greater than from colonies that have not swarmed. A second or after swarm can be hived upon frames of wire

Value of Cottonseed Meal.

One thing that strikingly illustrates the unreasonably high "estimated value" put upon fertilizers by the State chemists is the fact that, according to Professor White of Georgia, one ton (2000 pounds) of cottonseed meal, reckoned by the isual standard, is worth \$42 30 as a fertilizer. Yet it can be bought in Vermont for \$35 a ton, and, after the cattle have extracted the nutriment from it, nearly the whole of its manurial value can be recovered in the solid and liquid excrements. One ton of cottonseed meal will yield

stock.

In the writer's apiary two large tin pails filled with water are always kept near the shop door, with a fountain pump hanging over them; and if a swarm shows any disposition to leave, or is slow in cipstering when other swarms are expected, it receives such a sprinkling that it soon "hangs itself up to dry." With such a pump and plenty of water it is next to impossible for a swarm to abscond. The implement is also useful to prevent uniting or clustering of swarms issuing at the same time. Near the tin pails stand two splint clothes baskets lined with cotton cloth, and each basket is furnished with a burlap cover stitched to one side of it. As soon as a swarm has clustered it is shaken into one of these baskets, the cover flopped over, and, if another swarm or something else demands immediate attention, the basket and its contents can be set one side, to be disposed of at leisure. After seeing the ease with which bees can be managed when allowed to swarm naturally, the energy with which they work, and the excellent results obtained, the writer is decidedly opposed to artificial swarming, and also to queens with clipped wings. In the first place, when the bees swarm the queen has to be found and caged. The bees roam around a long time, and sometimes finally cluster. If another swarm comes out they are certain to unite with it. When the 'wees do return they often go pilling into the wrong hive, perhaps hives, and if they do catch on to the proper ones, instead of going in, they often cluster all over its outside. Sometimes, after the queen has been allowed to run in, she comes out again; then, of course the bees will follow her. In my experience a swarm having an unclipped queen can be hived at work and be at work in that "whooping," "zipping," go-ahead style in just about the same time that it takes a swarm with a clipped queen can be hived at work and be at work in that "whooping," "zipping," go-ahead style in just about the same time that it takes a swarm with a clipped queen to make up its mind. In the writer's apiary two large tin pails filled

Test with Fertilizers on Corn. Experiments conducted by New Jersey farmers and planned by the State Agricultural Station dur-ing the past three years to show the effects of and planned by the State Agricultural Station during the past three years to show the effects of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, when used alone and in combination on corn crops grown on widely-differing soils, have given results of considerable interest. On the Coilege farm at New Brunswick, potash, as in many previous years, regulated the increase of the crops, but resulted in financial loss, the large amount of barn-yard manure used in past years rendering the application of fertilizers of little avail. Experiments with fertilizers of or a series of field experiments with fertilizers to be carried out on this tarm. The soil was a clay loan and had never been treated with artificial manures. The average of the crops of the control of the in financial loss, the large amount of barn-yard manure used in past years rendering the application of fertilizers of little avail. Experiments with fertilizers on corn by John Voorhees, South Branch, N. J., was the first of a series of field experiments with fertilizers to be carried out on this tarm. The soil was a clay loam and had never been treated with artificial manures. The average production of shelled corn per acre had been about forty bushels. Plots to which nitrate of soda and "superphosphate were applied, either alone or in combination with each other, were not profitable, and plaster had no effect. Plots where potash was used in any case yielded large profits; phosphoric acid was profitable in one case only, and that when in combination with potash; nitrogen did not increase the corn wis also foretby influenced by the use of botash, a fact indicated by the decrease in yield of soft corn. These results confirm those obtained by H. P. Thompson of Readington, a few miles northeast of South Branch. Both experiments show that large profits were derived from the use of potash adone was more striking in the case of Mr. Voorhees. The soil in this section being mostly read-white loam, it is presumed that these experiments are apprehensive and phosphoric acid, though the effect of potash alone was more striking in the case of Mr. potash alone was more striking in the case of Mr. Voorhees. The soil in this section being mostly red-white loam, it is presumed that these experiments may serve as guides in the use of fertilizers on similar soils. These different experiments teach widely different lessons. For instance, on Mr. Voorhees' farm certain fertilizing elements in every case largely increase his profits. But on the College farm, generously treated in past years to barnyard manure, while potash has been for several seasons recognized as the element which causes an increase in the yield of corn, it has been proven that the profits will be diminished nearly in proportion as the price of the fertilizers used increase. This is a valuable lesson, indicating that plant food alone cannot indefinitely increase crops; further, that best fertilizers, even in a favorable season, may fail to yield profit, simply because the motive added already existed in sufficient quantities in the soil.—[World.

The practice of many of our largest orchardists s to break the ground about eight to ten inches and pulverize the surface thoroughly, then with a large plough strike a double furrow on a straight line where the rows of trees are to stand, going twice in the same furrow. This, if well done, will throw out a channel plenty deep and large for ordinary two-year-old trees. A moment's work then with a hoe prepares all the "hole" needed for setting the tree, and a very few minutes more puts the tree in place, and finishes the job. If the season be a hith dry it will pay well to scoop out, at intervals between the rows, some holes large enough to hold fifty trees, if setting a large orehard, and before the setting begins pour enough water in these holes to puddle them, and scatter your trees over the whole ground with the roots in these puddles. A stout boy can distribute the trees from these puddles as fast as one man sets them. Then, if the soil be well packed among and over the roots, and the tree well staked, few trees need be lost. We set an orchard for a lifetime, and nothing should be omitted that promises to add in any degree to its success. In order to ensure erect bodies, especially in prairie countries, the young trees must be staked. As to distance, I never knew any one to express sorrow from having trees too far apart. Nine-tenths of the orchardists are mourning because of too close setting. Experience shows that, for most varieties, forty feet each way is the proper distance. If you wish your trees to make a rapid growth and to come into throw out a chapnel plenty deep and large for ence shows that, for most varieties, forty feet each way is the proper distance. If you wish your trees to make a rapid growth and to come into early bearing, do not attempt to raise crops of grain or vegetables in the orchard. For ten years two rows of grapes may be grown between the apple trees, but the rest of the space may be seeded to clover, with good results, and less trouble will be experienced from the borer.—[Dr. A. G. Chase, Leavenworth County, Kansas, Tribune.

It is so easy to adulterate maple sugar with cane sugar, or maple sirup with glucose, that those who really care for the genuine article find it rather difficult to get. This was notably the case last year, when the weather was not propitious for a good yield of maple sap. The best sconditions for a good sugar season are found when the ground has been deeply frozen by a severe winter, followed by a spring which commences to open early, but gives several weeks of alternate freezing and gives several weeks of alternate freezing and thawing before the frost is all out of the ground. Weather, when it freezes quite sharply at night and thaws freely during the day, always gives a good "sap run," The following tables show the yields of manie sugar in the principal sugar producing States for the years 1870 and 1880, as given in the census reports of those years:

1870—lbs. 1880—lbs.

Vermont. 8,864,302 11,261,077
New York 6,692,040 10,693,619
Ohlo. 3,469,128 2,895,788

Ohio..... New Hampshire...... Michigan..... Pennsylvania..... Indiana.

34,106,49925,486,278 But the above table only includes those States producing over 1,000,000 pounds. The addition of the product of those other States which produce less than this amount annually would considerably swell the above total for 1880, and probably bring it up nearly, if not quite, to that of 1860, which was about 40,000,000 pounds, and the largest ever recorded. This, at an average of ten cents per pound, would give a value of \$4,000,000.

In selecting grasses for the lawn, the Kentucky blue grass (Poa pratensis) is the best one of all for blue grass (Poa pratensis) is the best one of all for the central and Western States. If other grasses are selected, they should be those having spreading roots, such as the redtop (agrostis vulgaris) and others. Much more seed is required than for ordinary pastures, in order to produce the smooth, dense sod so desirable in lawns. For the vicinity of Rochester, N. Y., Mr. P. Barry recommends sowing, as early in the spring as the ground will admit of working, pure, unmixed redtop at the

rate of four or five bushels, or fitty or sixty pounds, per acre. Thomas Meehan, botanist of the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, says: "Beware of lawn mixtures. Simple green grass, or, as it is called in Kentucky, blue grass (I mean Poa pratensis), will make an excellent lawn. So, also, will rye grass (Solium perenne), but it will not stand very close cutting in our climate. The rectop also makes an excellent lawn." The lawns at the Agricultural Department, Washington, D. C., are heavily seeded with grasses in the following proportions and quantity to each acre: One bushel of redtop, two of blue grass, one quart of timothy, and two pounds of white clover. Timothy grass vegetates quickly, and seems to assist rather than retard the growth of the others. The clover is also valuable in rapidly producing a thick, close sod. Before sowing the seed in the spring, give the land a slight ploughing or deep cultivating, then a good harrowing. Next, pick up all the loose stones or trash; sow, half the seed broadcast one way and cross-sow, using the remainder of the seed, and give the land a good rolling. Where a finely-sodded lawn is required within sixty or seventy days from the time of seeding, extra pains must be taken. If the soll is poor and much of it subsoil from the ceilar or elsewhere, then, after levelling it as uniformly as possible, put five to six inches of rich, loamy garden soil upon the surface, and narrow and roll it until it is smooth and firm; then harrow again and sow the seed, and roll it in. As a rule, the best lawns are those where the seed has been sown, as the surface is more uniform and there are fewer weeds. Do not sow oats, As a rule, the best lawns are those where the seed has been sown, as the surface is more uniform and there are fewer weeds. Do not sow oats, barley or other grains with the grasses, as they roo the soil of the same elements of plant food, also of the moisture required by the more feebly-rooting grass plants.

 2000 pounds cottonseed meal.
 \$35 00

 1200 pounds fine-ground South Carolina phosphate.
 9 20

 500 pounds sulphate potash.
 7 50

3700 pounds, costing......\$51 70 or \$28 62 per ton.

.\$30 per ton.

Potash salts, 28 to 32 per

potash Suiphate potash, 60 per cent., contains $32\frac{1}{2}$ pounds actual potash in 100 pounds of sulphate potash.

Kainit, 24 per cent. sulphate potash, contains in 100 pounds kainit 13 pounds actual

potash. At present wholesale market prices actual potash costs in muriate potash, 3.17 cents a pound; in sulphate potash, 4.61 cents a pound; in kainit, 3.27 cents a pound.

3.27 cents a pound.

Nitrogen, at the present wholesale market prices of nitrate soda and sulphate ammonia, costs in nitrate soda, 14.4 cents per pound; in sulphate ammonia, 15 cents per pound.

Phosphoric acid, in the ground Charleston phosphates, at present wholesale market price, costs 2.22 cents per pound.

With this data it is easy to reckon the actual value of commercial fertilizers, and not be misled by estimated and so-called approximate valuations.

Among the diversified industries of the farm that are well worthy of attention, the cultivation of peanuts has an important place. Thus far Tennessee, Virginia, and North Carolina pro-Tennessee, Virginia, and North Carolina produce most of what is marketed. South Carolina ships a moderate quantity, but none of the other States are recognized as producers of the nuts for sale in the general markets of the world. These ground nuts have a much more important use in the world than only to be munched by members of Legislatures. They have a recognized place among the exports of this country. They are among the best of all the oil producers, yielding about 40 per cent, of oil, which is in no respect inferior to olive oil for cooking and table purposes and superior for lubricating delicate machinery. It is admirable lamp oil, burning with little snoke and affording a full, brilliant light. It was formerly largely used in France and Spain for mixing with olive oil, but lately cottonseed oil, being much cheaper, has almost entirely taken its place for this adulteration. Many thousands of tons of these nuts are annually imported into the ports of France, Spain and Italy for the purpose of expressing the oil, which, as I have stated, is passed into the trade as olive oil. This cannot be called adulteration, because pure peanut oil is actually superior to that made from olives. The residue, after the oil has been expressed, or, more properly, the cake, is used for nixing with cocoa in the preparation of chocolate, and it is treely asserted that where peanuts can be cheaply obtained the cocoa is entirely omitted in preparation of so-called chocolate confections. The cultivation of these nuts is not by any means confined to a few of the Southern States, but exduce most of what is marketed. South Carolina be cheaply obtained the cocoa is entirely omitted in preparation of so-called chocolate confections. The cultivation of these nuts is not by any means confined to a few of the Southern States, but extends all along the east and west coasts of Africa, along the coasts of India, and over many islands in the far East, and it was from Africa that the New England slave traders first brought the nuts. They are no more indigenous to the South than are our negro population with whose ancestors they were originally brought. They are a fairly profitable crop, but rather troublesome to harvest. On moderately fertile land, such as will produce a half bale of cotton per acre, they will yield probably fifty bushels, and of course this product can be increased in proportion to the amount of manures applied to the land. Prices, of course, vary according to the size of the particular year's crop, and all other elements such as affect market quotations, but the usual range is from \$1 to \$2.25 per bushel in markets of Noriolk, Wilmington and Charieston, which are, I think, the only three Southern ports where they are recognized as staple and important articles of commerce. In the markets the nuts are divided into several grades, each having as distinct a quotation as a particular grade of cotton or any other staple. Only the largest, most evenly formed, best filled and soundest are recognized as "prime," and fetch the best prices.

The cost of production cannot be fixed, any

so that the young pods may readily enter the earth. For it must be borne in mind that the pods are not attached to the roots of the plants, but to the vines, and are first formed above ground from the blossoms, and then immediately turn down and work their way into the earth, and on this account it is very necessary that the soil be soft and loose. When the vines are well branched out and in blossom they should never be disturbed, and the cultivator should not be too close to them, or it will tear the young pods out of the earth. The haivesting of the crop is the troublesome part of the business, and what most generally discourages farmers from engaging in its cultivation. There are implements made somewhat like potato digeers, especially for lifting the vines by ploughing under them and thus bringing them up in large bunches with the pods attached. The vines are then turned upside down by hand, so that the pods may dry off. In two or three days they become dry enoughto be separated from the vines and sacked for a market, Wherever this crop is planted on a large scale the separation is effected by a machine having stout brushes upon a rapidly revolving cylinder, something after the pattern of a cotton gin, which brushes the pods from the vines. The pods are then carefully assorted by hand and packed in sacks ready for market. Peanut vines are very suscepetible to frost, and, while brushes the pods from the vines. The pods are then carefully assorted by hand and packed in sacks ready for market. Peanut vines are very suscepetible to frost, and, while they should be allowed the utmost length of growing season in order to mature the lately formed pods, the crop should be harvested as soon as it is hipped by frost. If it is allowed to remain long after the tops are killed the pods are very apt to break off from the vines and remain in the ground. Some farmers who make a specialty of this crop use a peculiar implement for raking out the pods that may be left in the ground after the vines are lifted, but generally th and Farm.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Professor Stockhart of the Royal Academy of Agriculture, at Thorend, Germany, in his chemical field lecture, says: "If a farmer desires that a manure met with in commerce should undergo examination, he will act wisely in proposing to the chemist who is to institute the analysis the follow-

First-What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of nitrogen?
Second—What quantity does it contain in 100

Second—What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of organic matter?

Third—What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of salts of potash?
Fourth—What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of salts of soda?

Fifth—What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of phosphate lime?

Sixth—What quantity does it contain in 100 parts of gypsum?

parts of gypsum?
Seventh—What quantity does it contain in 100
parts of carbonate of lime with magnesia? Then ask in what composition is the nitrogen principally present? as an ammoniacal sait? as a nitric acid sali? as an organic substance of easy or difficult decay? By the reply to the first inquiry he is placed in a position to calculate the approximate value in money of the manure in question, whilst from the subsequent answers he acquires tolerably certain information as to the slow or rapid action that may be anticipated from its use

question, whilst from the subsequent answers he acquires tolerably certain information as to the slow or rapid action that may be anticipated from its use.

Professor C. P. Williams of England (quoted by the Montreal Journal of Agriculture) has determined by experiment that the South Carolina phosphate rock, when finely ground, is more soluble in water than equally fine bonegash in the proportion of five and one-half to four. As bonegash is more soluble than raw bone, the South Carolina phosphate is well adapted for use as a fertilizer without treatment with acid. Ground raw bone treated with unleached ashes and water, however, would probably be even more soluble than the South Carolina rock. Entirely raw ground bone, when used as a fertilizer without the ashes treatment, is too greasy to dissolve quickly, and, as the Journal of Agriculture says, it has been found in the soil, long after application, to be a nest of maggots. But the ashes treatment, which we have so often advised, makes both the grease and the animal matter immediately soluble in the water of the soil, and leaves the bone in a condition to be at once available for the nutrition of crops.—[Vermont Watchman.

Whether ploughing green crops under is good or bad practice depends on the condition of the soil, the crops to follow, etc. If after ploughing under a crop time enough is suffered to clapse to ferment the raw vegetable matter into humus, or, in other words, to thoroughly decompose it, there can be no question about the good sesuits which will follow. But it heavy masses, or even light ones, of vegetable matter, in the form of green or dry crops of any kind, are ploughed under, and immediately thereafter crops of any kind are sown or planted, the effect of so much fermenting vegetable substance will be almost sure to be prejudicial to the crop. In cool climates or wet seasons it is, however, often done with inpunity, but in hot and dry ones seldom, if ever, without loss.

To kill smut on seed corn soak it for fifteen minutes in brine strong e

muscle to back it, New England offers as great inducements as any part of the farming world. Land can be bought here from \$10 to \$20 per acre, with good houses, sheds, barns, plenty of wood and good, pure running water, and all other necessary conveniences thrown in.

A disease parasite has been found in the common onton by Mons. Joannes Chatin. It has been examined by Mons. Pasteur, who finds it is similar to the parasite of mildew in wheat. Plants which are attacked should be pulled up and purned.

which are attacked should be pulled up and burned.

The early lambs are now appearing, and wherever the howl of the dogs is not heard, the pleasant bleat of the lamb is. Lambs are supposed to be tender things. On the contrary, there is no other young animal that has so much vitality as a lamb, if it only has pleaty of food and can get it. Very often it needs help to reach the teat and to get the milk. The ewe's teats are often closed with a gluey, sticky substance, which should be forced out and the milk started; then, if the lamb is held to the teat it will come to when it has seemed past hope, and in a day will skip, if it can get but a ray of sunshine to start if. Look closely after the lambs.

Reports of the building of numerous creaments.

is held to the teat it will come to when it has seemed past hope, and in a day will skip, if it can get but a ray of sunshine to start it. Look closely after the lambs.

Reports of the building of numerous creamerles and the formation of creamery organizations in the Western States Indicate a rapid development of dairy interests in that section.

When caives are fed skimmed milk flaxseed meal (old process) is the best substitute for the cream, beginning with a small tablespoonful and gradually increasing the quantity.

Turning out to grass too soon is not good. Give the stock dry fouder when first turned to pasture to check looseness of the bowels.

It costs, a little more to get fancy fowls than the common, but the pieasure derived from having a pen of nice fowls, all of the same shape and color, will many times pay for the extra outlay. If parents would give their boys a pen of fowls to take care of, letting them have a part of all the profit from them, they would find it money well invested, as they would spend their leisure time looking after the hens and chickens, rather than intunging at the stores and taverns, forming bad habits that would be likely to stick to them through life.

For very young chicks we make the clabbered milk into "Dutch cheese," and use the whey to mix feed for older fowls and chickens. From the time they are a week old till sent to market for broilers our early chicks have all the milk, sweet or sour, or buttermilk, that they can drink. If the home supply of milk fails short of the demand we buy skim milk at two cents a quart, and consider it cheap at that. For laying hens in winter there is nothing cheaper than a liberal supply of milk, A pan of warm milk, with a dash of pepper in it, every morning, will do more toward inducing hens to lay in cold weather than all the egg-food in creation. For fattening-fowls we find that boiled vegetables, mixed with milk and barley or cornmeal, will put on flesh at an astonishing rate.

The young chickens must be kept dry. If they run about on th

gether April is a busy month for the poultry keepers.

The farm garden is too frequently neglected until all the field crops are planted, or at best receives only a little superficial attention at odd moments. This should not be so. The garden is entitled to the first and principal care, for it is here that sustenance is raised for the most valuable the farm contains—the farmer and his family—against the price of which the value of the entire farm is but a grain of sand.

Parisian Eccentricities. Paris has a Mme. Ledouble who makes handsome living as a dog's dressmaker.

Jacques Dupin, the most famous model for old men in Paris, has posed for artists for more than half a century, and beginning in small boyhood as Cupid has grown gray in service, and now stands for such old patriarchs as Job and St. An-thony. A man was received into the Laborisiere Hos

A man was received into the Laborisiere Hospital, Paris, the other day with a yard of rope hanging from his mouth. Traction upon the cord revealed a section of clothes line measuring eight feet. He had been surprised in an attempt at suicide and had tried to conceal his design by swallowing the cord. He lives.

A gentleman addicted to very loose collars was walking along a Paris street, when a tighted cigar

A gentleman addicted to very loose collars was walking along a Paris street, when a lighted cigar end, discharged from some window above, fell upon the nape of his neck, and thence down his shoulders and back. The imprudent smoker was detected, and the correctional tribunal is to be called upon to decide what punishment is due to smokers who throw about their cigar ends to the danger and injury of pedestrians in the streets below.

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dients must be used in the preparation of this prescription.

**E-Cocain (from Erythroxylon coca] 1 drachm.

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Hyopobosphife quinta, ½ drachm.]

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Mix.

Make 60 pills. Take 1 pill at 3 p. m. and another on going to bed. In some cases it will be necessary for the patient to take two pills at bedtime, making the number three a day. This remedy is adapted to every condition of nervous debility and weakness in either sex, and especially in those cases resulting from impradence. The recuperative powers of this restorative are truly astonishing, and is use continued for a short time changes the languid, debilitated, nerveless condition to one of renewed iffe and vigor.

As we are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting \$3 in post office money order or registered letter, a securely scaled package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

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THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

He Made Amends-The Woman Who Wants Work.

Mary Richling-Modjeska's Gift-Toilets for Easter Sunday and Easter Week.

Revival of Poplins - Kettle-Drum Echoes of Fashion's Freaks.

A member of the sex barbarian had the presumption the other day to offer advice to a young lady of Boston; but, in a moment of sudden repentance, partially atoned for his error by adding: "But perhaps you do not need any of my help. If so, just write on my grave, 'Here lies a man who presumed to advise a Boston girl. The Fool is the only flower that blooms perennial and omnipresent, every soil its nourisher, every land its home, and every clime its habitat."

Hassan, the Cynic, has a habit of collecting for Melinda's edification all the mean little flings and slurs against the feminine sex that he can find. The other day he read her this from Dr. John "Woman's nervous system cannot bear the strain of the work done by man." To which Melinda replied, "If the work is done by mau there is no necessity that her nervous system should bear it."

The woman who wants work is universal. She rises up from the four corners of the earth and comes into the Hub on every one of its spokes. Sometimes she knows what she wants to do, and sometimes she don't. There are all grades of her, from the woman with the vague desire to do something that will occupy her energies to the woman under the stern necessity of earning money or starving; from the woman who knows exactly what she can do and how she should go to work to do it, to the woman who has only the terrified conviction that she must do something and a vague thought that there is something out in the world that she might do, but not the remotest idea of how she can bring the two together. The different kinds of this last species of the woman who wants work are perhaps the most numerous. And her case is certainly the most pathetic of them all. Her trembling applications to other women who are already established in successful occupations for help, advice, direction, sometimes cause amusement and sometimes irritation, but they are always more pathetic than anything else. Nine times out of ten the woman who wants work is so bewildered when she starts out to find it that she bewildered when she starts out to find it that she really does not know which way to turn. Severe necessity, either of her conditions or her feelings, drives her on, but she sees the world rushing on so fast, she sees that it is such a hand-to-hand struggle that her heart falls her, her head swims, and what can she do when her knees shake, no matter how brave her heart is, but ask to be steadled a little by some one who is already in the swim? At any rate, no woman should be so unfeeling as to turn aside such a petition, no matter how busy she is, when the help she can give may mean so little to her, but so much to the other. bewildered when she starts out to find it that she

Whatever one may think as a whole of George W. Cable's "Dr. Sevier" in the Century, one must give whole-hearted admiration to the character of Mary Richting. The character in itself is a beau tiful conception, and Mr. Cable develops it with delicate touches that bring out her refinement and gentleness, with here and there a strong dramatic turn that shows her deep strength of matic turn that shows her deep strength of character. Altogether, Mary Richling is the finest and completest and most lovable woman who has appeared in the pages of an American novel for a long time. Sie has such unfailing faith in her husband, such beautiful patience in their adversity, and such unquenchable, mirthful spirits that her character alone makes amends for many of the less pleasant features of the story.

Said one of the members of the Women's Club "There is no use talking, women cannot meet

together and have a good time as men do. We are too serious and too much given to sentiment. And when there are a lot of us together we are apt to get just a little hysterical in our views of things and manuer of expression. And then how forced our wit and humor always are."

our wit and humor always are."

"No, indeed," said another. "Perhaps the club seems so to you, but it doesn't to most of us. The majority of the women who attend the club think they have just as good a time as their husbands ever do at the Massachusetts or the Boston or the St. Botolph. If any one could look in on one of the club teas and then say that women can't enjoy themselves together, that person's idea of enjoyment must be rather queer. And then Mrs. Howe is so witty and presides with such charming cleverness, Mrs. Diaz and Miss May and a dozen others make such bright little speeches—why, I am always so sorry that is all wasted on women!"

MODJESKA'S GIFT.

A Bridal Present Which She Sent to a Parisian Friend.

A most superb piece of work has been sent off to Paris, says a writer in the St. Paul Pioneer Press. When Mme. Modjeska was in town a few months ago, she requested a lady, who devotes her leisure to painting on satin, to make a wedding present for a young French girl. "It must be unlike anything ever dreamed of before," she said; "make a bed-spread and pillow-covers and dressing-table ornaments." Carte blanche being given, and a royal sum of money advanced, our lady artist set to work. Heavy ivory-white sating was chosen, and so arranged that the centreangel head, after Corregglo, was placed. This and out of this the name "Marie" gleamed in golden letters. The painting of this fern and the illumination of the name were exquisitely done. A heavy silk cord encircled a medallion, under A heavy slik cord encircled a niedalhon, under which was a half-wreath of clematis, honey-suckle, Lady Washington geraniums, lilies and nasturtium vine, begonia leaves and briony. Tea roses, crimson damask, superb pink, and sofrano roses filled the four corners. The same satin, elaborately quilted, formed the lining of the bedquilt, which was finished with heavy silk cord and a border of duchess point lace—the price of it \$30 a vard.

a border of duchess point lace—the price of it \$30 a yard.

The pillow covers contained the well-known angel heads of "Night" and "Morning," and exquisitely arranged half-wreaths were grouped about them. One pillow bore English wild flowers, ferns, hairbell, egiantine-red clover, daisies, laburnum and morning glories, while the other had pansies, purple and white, thilps, fringed gentian, wall-flowers and carnations. The pln-cushion of the toilet set was also of ivory satin, with laburnum sprays and double quince blossoms, and the word "amour" illumnated in gold. The glove case had white pansies and chrysanthemums, and "je pense a tot." The handkerchief case was covered with English primroses, forgetme-hots and pink anemone.

The lace which surrounded them was in itself a bridal gift of real value, but Modjeska is as generous in her glits as all great, whole-souled women are. She gives regally or not at all.

FABRICS FOR SPRING.

The Dealers Do Not Like Pure Fabrics-Attempt to Introduce Poplin.

We have enjoyed the luxury now for a long time, writes Jennie June, of pure dress fabricspure wools, pure silks and pure cottons. The soft twilled serges and camel's hair, the Chuddah wools and cashmeres, the dress-finished flannels and plain cloth suitings, and last, but not least, the lovely nun's veilings and pretty tinted detaines, have attainable. With these we had the twilled surah silks, plain and satin finished, adapted to many purposes; and, while dressy and graceful, still comparatively inexpensive. We have also had a new era in cottons, which even yet has not begun to reveal its possibilities, but which has already the satin leans and cambries, the lawns and muslins of our foremothers. But the dealers and manufacturers are becoming uneasy. The pure materials clean and wear too long, and are not easily spoiled. They want to bring back the poplins, the mixed silk and wool fabrics, the stuffs that cockle and crinkle and wool fabrics, the stuffs that cockle and crinkle and collapse in a shower, and are, therefore, much better wear—for the manufacturers. The effort in regard to poplins will not be made seriously until next autumn; but large consignments have already been received and laid away, and the ground is preparing for a future campaign. It is said that a change and great improvement has been made in the manufacture of the Irish poplins, and the result is a decided advance in the softness and draping qualities of the fabric. But there is no such change as this observable. It is precisely the same horizontally-corded silk fabric that was always standing out stiffly, admirably adapted to dowager dresses, but not youthful, not adaptable, and objectionable because, while costing as much as handsome silk, it is not silk. It does make handsome demi-trained in-door gowns in black or gray some demi-trained in-door gowns in black or gray or wine-color for stately middle-aged dames, whose light frou-frou days are all over, and if it can be

ments of Windsor Castle with it; but the Princess of Wales will know better than to wear it for the next ten years, at least.

EASTER TOILETS. Costumes for Easter Sunday and Easter

Week. The importations of the past week, says Harper's, consist mainly of new spring costumes that will make their first appearance on Easter Sunday, and at the receptions that follow during Easter week. For church, visiting and for day receptions the preference is still given to very fine wool costumes of French cashmere and drap d'ete in the quiet beige-brown, gray, drab and mushroom shades, and these are rendered very elegant by their elaborate trimmings of eeru embroidery on net in the piece for draperies, and with scalloped edges for flounces, also by combining the soft wool fabric with changeable taffetas silks, and using deep-toned velvets for the accessories. Gros grain of darker shades is still much used with cashmeres, but satin has disappeared for such combinations, except when seen as stripes in gros grain or in brocaded figures in repped silk; the satin surahs are still employed as soft vests, puffs and draperies, and also in black under transparent laces. One of the new fancies in colored wool dresses is that of using cashmere pleatings and facings under the ceru embroidered laces. Sometimes the entire dress and mantle are monotone, and the only touch of color is added in the bonnet; but this is not always adhered to throughout the toilet, as "matching in" is no longer neceesary, since the stylish colored mantle may be worn with a variety of dresses. The small bonnet for this suit may be of fine split straw, trimmed with brown tulle ruches and velvet powdered with beads or with spangles, and an edge of gay flowers on the brins calmer of flowers may be wool fabric with changeable taffetas silks, and brown tulle ruches and velvet powdered with beads or with spangies, and an edge of gay flowers on the brim; a cluster of flowers may be massed high on the left side, or there may instead be a cockade bow of bright poppy-red velvet ribbon, from which springs an algrette; or, if the wearer is tired of straw bonnets, the silk and ecru lace of her dress can be made into the soft crown of a capote, with a brim formed of pink clover heads, or of mignonette stalks, or gilt braid in loops, or else the stylish cap-like ruches of brown tulle edged with gold beads, or red tulle with currants on the edge. The veil is of black or brown tulle, with a slightly scalloped border of chemile and the gloves are tan-colored undressed kid.

KETTLEDRUM ECHOES.

Various Items About Various Matters-Freaks of Fashion. Ribbon and lace head-dresses are coming in more and more for married and unmarried ladles; they are called cap head-dresses, and are very becoming

Clover red is becoming a very fashionable color for dresses; it is brighter than crushed straw-berry, and shows off white lace and white shoul-ders to advantage.

a very favorite flower, and the gardeners are making much of it. It appears at the opera as a corsage bouquet more frequently than any other

The Medicis or high collars, now so fashionable, have driven the hair up high on the head. The short hair in the neck must be curied with curlingirons, if this style is adopted. Flower confures are now arranged with curls, puffs and rolls inter-

The example of Mrs. Erminnie Smith, the president of the Æsthetic Club of Jersey City, has stimulated the ladies of New York, who are this spring emulating her in the fashon of literary luncheous or breakfasts, the light collation being followed by receiving followed by recitations, readings, or a lecture and

The technical term motif is applied to those decorations in the form of embroideries, passementeries, or woven or head ornaments, the simulation of leaves, birds, insects, flowers, arabesques, or conventionalized forms, with which ladies or their dressmakers adorn the various parts of the dressiest continues.

In new kind of embroidery, destined to become immensely fashionable, consists of raised flowers, the petals formed of lustrous satin or satin ribbon in att the colors and shades demanded by the artist, and the leaves and callees of Kensington stitch in silk floss. Mine. Modieska lately ordered a dress embroidered in this style of an Atlanta, Ga., lady, who is an exquisite painter with her needle. A new kind of embroidery, destined to become

PLEASANT HOMES. [Written for The Weekly Globe.] Many of us think that, if we had the means, we would do so and so, or get this or that; but the expense is so much that we cannot afford it; let us economize in some article of dress or deny ourself some costly piece of jewelry, or perhaps dispense with a maid and do more for ourselves and save the money. Work is healthful if we do not overwork, and if the husband will deny himself a few choice eigars, or perhaps those rich wines that he thinks so necessary, and save the money that they cost, we could afford many a tasteful piece of statuary-Phideas, Praxiteles, or Venus de Milo, the Fawn, the Dying Gladiator, or the choice of scores of others besides. It is not money, after all, that is the indispensable thing in making home beautiful; good taste is worth more, and a few dollars will cover your walls with prints from Raphael, Rubens, Da Vinei, Ary Schaeffer, Reynolds, Turner, Gainsborough and others. The rich man pays \$1000 for a marble figure of Nydia, or the Greek slave: but it is not the material, but the idea, that gives value to art. We have seen costly statues in whitest Carrara marble that were less beautiful than a plaster cast of the latter shone through the even cheaper material. all. There are tens of thousands of parlors in the United States in which more money has been spent in costly furniture with no taste in arrange-ment than would have covered the walls with works of the great masters of all time, and cover the table with books of the greatest writers. It will not do to say that only the wealthy can surround themselves with beautiful things, for even if you think you cannot afford a good engraving or a plaster bust or a tasteful terra-cotta vase, you can have a few plants artistically and beautifully dens, or at least a few vines trained around the windows. Shelley used to say, "Give Leigh Hunt eighteen pence and he will make any room elegant," and what Leigh Hunt could do others can do. Creeping vines, or a photograph of some rare picture, neither of which would cost much, will elevate what would otherwise be a common room into the regions of the beautiful. Place the photograph on an easel in some conspicuous place. where it will be a pleasing feature in the room. Such a picture one will never tire of. A vase of flowers tastefully arranged, or a few grasses, will add to the beauty and show taste, or the window may be used to advantage by fastening two iron brackets on either side at the top, having previously sawed a wide board to round out in the niddle, and fasten to the brackets with screws; then get some pretty material and make a fancy lambrequin, the color to harmonize with the carpet and furnishing of the room. Make a tasteful lambrequin trimmed with woollen fringe at the edge. We will suppose the drapery to be crimson cotton flannel trimmed with old gold woollen fringe; have short white curtains only the length of the window to slide each side and parted in the middle. The curtains may be drawn at pleasure. There will be rings sewed on at the top to slide on wire, and there will be a lovely window with a canopy. In this window, which we will now call a conservatory, place pots

the vines trail round the cords. If there is a place, train some vines around the window frames; or, for a very triffing sum, a infiniture conservatory may be built. Nail a small angular projection, with a sloping roof, consisting of panes of glass in a wooden frame, to a window looking south, and you will have what, while seeming a refuge for plants in winter, will transform your window into an Arcadia of loveliness. It is a continual cry that "it does not pay," and that "it is hard times"; but what pays better than something that beautifies and adorns a bome and gratifies the soul's desire? For the beautiful home is a haven of rest, and it is every one's duty to do all to make it attractive. After a day's toil at the office, the husband's lace will light up at the sight of home. It is a pleasant change from the dusty city and close office, where he has been poring over dull figures and accounts. Home has a sweet sound to an absent one; home is the dearest place on earth, or ought to be; but homes are just what we make them.

of plants, rustic vases or hanging baskets, letting

the vines trail round the cords. If there is

To Utilize Christmas and Easter Cards. The Christmas, New Year and Easter cards, and even many of those for Valentine day, which are now so frequently thrown aside, may be used in is taken. An album, for example, may be made up entirely of such cards. We know of a lady who has had one made for several years, with a plush cover, with the date of the year in large gilt letters on the outside. She has a new volume every year, and a different colored plush. This may appear to some to be an extravagance. But surely, now that the cards are brought to such perfection and artistic beauty, a collection of them is as worthy of a good cover as anything else. Screens covered with cards are constantly seen now, and one or two, made from common wooden kitchen clotheskept in its place and made to serve its proper and legitimate purpose, poplin may return to us as soon as it pleases. Queen Victoria wears poplin. She has also newly curtained some of the apart paper better. The edges were painted some color

dark blue or green, or bright vermilion—and afterwards varnished. In some cases they were bound with red blush. The cards were not basted on quite to the base, but a dado of plush, velveteen or some decorative material was fixed on, to the height of a foot or a little more. Both the double and treble clothes-horse are used. The effect is very good. The back is often of cretonne or some material. The little tables now so general in fashionable drawing-rooms, a size larger than the popular milking-stools, are frequently also painted some dark color, and have one or two pretty cards gummed on, to look as if they were hastly thrown down, and afterwards varnished. Sometimes the flowers or figures have been cut out; but more frequently the whole card is put on. Tables, covered with a variety of cards, and afterwards varnished, are not novel, but have improved with time. The difficulty is how to edge them and finish them off, and we have seen painted cloth, leather-work, and also the coarsest furniture-string have, dipped in the same color as that of the table, used with nice effect. A pretty arrangement is to place a good-sized round or diamond-shaped card in the centre of a table, then a circle of middle-sized ones, all slanting, partially overlapping each other, then a broad circle of deadgold paper, and again a ring of larger cards to match the smaller ones, with a wreath of leaves, such as is sold for gumming on to screens, for a finish all round the edge. Another and favorite gond paper, and again a ring of larger cards to match the smaller ones, with a wreath of leaves, such as is sold for gumming on to screens, for a finish all round the edge. Another and favorite way is to scatter tastefully the cards all over the table and gum them, cutting away corners where necessary, and so fitting them in effectively. A table covered with dead-gold paper, with various-shaped apertures cut for the cards to appear through at distances, looks very well, and improves the cards wonderfully. This is done with large and beautiful cards. The whole is afterwards varnished, and forms a handsome-looking table. The legs should be gift, and also the edge all round. Christmas cards and photographs of friends, mixed up, look well if carefully arranged. We notleed the other day was of brown unglazed cloth, with dlamonds cut out at distances, outlined with broad red lines, and the cards showing through, gummed in at the back; gilt-headed nails fastened the border to the edge of the table. The back of a cottage piano turned to the room can be covered with the cards, softened by a dado below and festooned valance above, of velvet or velveteen. The cards are all gummed on to a piece of thin wood, hung on to the back of the plano, removable at will.

which is a lighter kind than that used for embroidery, has been lately introduced here, and is likely to find great favor with those who are fond of ornamental crochet and knitting; for it is beauti fully soft and lustrous, and easy and pleasant to work. Among the many articles for which it is adapted are evening wraps, hoods, shawls, babies' frocks and pelisses, which are most rich in effect. It will clean well, and, in fact, can be washed in warm rain-water, first of all making a lather of soap, moving the article rapidly backwards and forwards in the lather. Then rinse the article through cold water, taking great care not to squeeze or rub it; hang it out to dry in its dripping state, giving it an occasional shake; or, if more convenient, it can be dried before a fire. It is necessary to lay some stress upon the fact that knitting arrasene is different from embroidery arrasene. Any one who handles the two kinds will at once see the difference. In ordering, therefore, this should be borne in mind. It should be stated that knitting arrasene is made in wool, also, and washes if the same care is taken. It is made only in a few colors at present, namely, cardinal, pale pink, azure blue, old gold, violet, white and black. work. Among the many articles for which it is

Knit Edging. Cast fifteen stitches on fine needles and No.

First row-Slip one, knit two, over, knit two together, over, knit two together, knit three over,

knit two together, over three times, knit two together, knit one.

gether, knit one.

Second row—Slip one, knit one, knit first loop, seam second loop, knft third loop, knit two, over, knit two together, knit one.

Third row—Slip one, knit two, over, knit two together, knit one, over, knit two together, knit five.

Fourth row—Slip one, knit six, over, knit two together, knit five, over, knit two together, knit one.

Fifth row-Slip one, knit two, over, knit two to-Fifth row—Sip one, knit two, over, knit two together, knit two, over, knit two together, knit one, over, knit two together, knit five.

Sixth row—Sip and bind two, knit four, over, knit two together, knit five, over, knit two together, knit one.

You ought to have fifteen stitches, from which knit on for another scallop.

Honeycomb Insertion. Here are directions for insertion known by this title, which is both very pretty and easy to make. Cast on fourteen stitches. Knit across plain once

at the commencement. First row-Silp one, knit two, over, narrow, knit six, narrow, knit one.
Second row-Slip one, knit two, over, narrow, over, narrow, over, narrow, knit two, over,

over, harrow, over twice, harrow, kill two, over, narrow, kill one.

Third row—Slip one, knlt two, over, narrow, over, narrow, purl two together, carry the thread over, knlt three, over, narrow, knlt one.

Begin again at the first row.

If you have a plethora of books, get a carpenter to make a wooden frame with no back, and a series of shelves. Set this against the wall, cover the top with any fabric you may think suitable, a crust about as for cream tartar biscuit. Peel and the sides; border it with ball fringe, as als the shelves. Put your books on these, and your the snelves. Put your books on these, and your china, etc., on the top, and you will have not only a useful, but a handsome piece of furniture. Three slips of wood, strung at each corner with blind cord—knotted when through, so that they cannot slip—the four pieces tied together at the top and passed over a nail, give a convenient kind of bedroom book shelves.

Queens of the Kitchen. [London Truth.]
Arriving home rather late a few nights back I was accosted by a policeman who was hanging about outside my gate. "Beg pardon, sir; but are "No: what do you mean?" I said rather sharply. "Well, sir, it's just this; there ain't one on 'em about the place." "Oh, nonsense." I said. "Why they've all been in bed and asleep these two hours." "Excuse me, sir, but if you'il follow me I'll soon convince you that you haven't a servant in your house." Seeing that the man was serious, I followed him to a certain dancing saloon not very far away. I had little difficulty in gaining admittance, and there, sure enough, were cook, housemaid and nurse disporting themselves in the mazy valse. The nurse was the first to "spot" me, and I at once began to remonstrate with her for neglecting her special charge—a child in arms. Imagine my horror when, in self-defence, she produced the pride of the family from a cupboard in the corner, where she had carefully stowed it away, so that the enjoyment of the dance might not be interfered with. "Well, sir, it's just this; there ain't one on 'em

A Pretty Cirl Who Waited Forty Years.

[Chicago Tribune.] The handsomest girl in Sylvania county, Ga., became engaged nearly forty years ago, to John Gross, the son of a wealthy planter. Shortly after the engagement was announced Gross went to New Orleans on business, forgot his lady love, setted in Texas and did not return home until two years later. Though the lady nad not heard a word from him in all that time, she was still true. They renewed the engagement, then quarrelled, and Gross went off again. He remained away until a few days ago, when he returned to the old homestead to celebrate his south birthday. He found his fiancee still waiting and promptly married her. She had refused many offers of marriage during his absence. Three men whom she refused became respectively a congressman, a senator and a governor.

All Persians shave their heads from forehead to the back of the neck, leaving a long gray tuft dangling on each side over the ears.

The president of the Grecian Supreme Court of Appeal is paid \$1280 a year and the thirteen assistants \$970. Lower court judges get from \$200 to \$2250.

A Japanese traveller says that certain classes of murders in that country are punishable with the death of the murderer, all his family, and his

In London 81,120 persons die every year, and it sach body required but two feet by six for a last resting place, twenty-three and a half acres would be used up in this way annually.

In theatres in Japan, holding all day, food and drink are brought the spectators. The use of a cloth, wet in hot water, with which to wash the face and hands after eating, is also sold. One cloth generally serves to scrub a hundred or more faces and hands.

Members of the House of Lords and British syndicates have, in the aggregate, 20,941,666 acres

dicates have, in the aggregate, 20,941,666 acres of American real estate, a greater acreage than all Ireland, 2,000,000 of acres more than Scotland can boast, and over half as much land as there is in England and Wales.

In England in the year 1200 one chimney was allowed in a religious house, one in a manor house

In England in the year 1200 one chimney was allowed in a religious house, one in a manor house and one in the great hall of a castle or lord's house; but in other houses smoke found its way out as it could. In the time of Henry VIII. Oxford students when chilled were allowed to take a half-hour's run to get their feet warm, no fires being allowed in the university. So late as Elizabeth's time, even in the cities, fire was "laid to the wall," and the smoke escaped through the door or roof. A tax of two shillings was laid on chimneys in 1680.

The Czar is talking about building 11,700 miles of rairoad in two trunk lines, one starting on the eastern slope of the Ural mountains and running through Siberia to Yakutsk and Nikolajen, with a branch connecting with China and the region of the Amoor river; while the second line is to begin at Astrachan, connect with Persia, Herat in Afghanistan, and India, and have a branch to Bokhara and by way of Kashpar to Central Asia. The idea is to employ the army in the construction of the is to employ the army in the construction of the roads in times of yeace, and it is judged that the work will occumy twenty years.

LOAVES AND FISHES

Hints to Housewives With Hungry Households.

What to Have for a Change in the Bill of Fare, and How to Prepare It.

Something About the Tea-Table-How to Make It Attractive.

"O lady fair, so sweet and true, I have a secret charm for you, To keep your lover's heart your own When youth is gone and beauty flown. Though fortune frown and skies are drear
And friends are changing year by year,
One thing is always sure to please,—
Just give him puddings such as these."
—(Susan Anna Brown.

The following are a few suggestions as to pos sible variations in the home bills of fare, which are so apt to get monotonous if not carefully watched in that respect.

Breakfast No. 1-"Remnants." Chicken Croquettes.
Fried Sweet Potatoes,
Rolls. Coffee.

For the croquettes there will be needed but one cupful of finely-chopped chicken, bits remaining from a dinner; one cupful of sifted bread-crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt, pepper, little chopped parsley, half a cup of stock made by boiling the oones of the chicken. Heat all together and then stir in one beaten egg. When cold, form into croquettes two or three inches long, roll in fine crumbs, then in beaten egg, and then in crumbs again. Lift carefully into the frying-basket and plunge it into very hot lard for a minute or two. Take cold sweet potatoes, either baked or boiled, and cut into slices. Heat a little dripping in frying-pan and brown the potatoes nicely on both

Breakfast No. 2-Cost 24 Cents. Oatmeal and Cream.
Brolled Scrod with melted Butter.
Corn Bread.
Coffee.

Here is one of the very best rules for the cornbread: 1 cup Indian meal, 1 cup flour, 1 spoonful nelted butter, 1 tablespoonful sugar, ½ teaspoonful soda, 2/3 teaspoonful cream of tartar, sait, and 12/3 cups of sweet milk. Bake in a quick oven, in either sheet or roll form.

Breakfast No. 3-Cost 60 Cents. Veal Cutlet. Horseradish, Rye Muffins. Coffee.

Have the cutlets cut from the round in thick lices, and cook (fry) slowly and thoroughly. Then remove the veal, and pour hot water into the frying-pan, with some salt and pepper. When boiling thicken with dry cracker-crumbs, put a thick layer over the veal and serve.

A good rule for rye muffins is as follows: One cup of flour, two of rye meal, one pint sweet milk, one tablespeonful of sugar and a little salt, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar, one of soda; mix so that it will drop readily from the spoon into muffin-

rings or roll-pans,
Out in California when the Eastern people
dwelling there have their grand annual reunion
the festive board is not spread with "purees" and
"bisques" "granuss" and "entrees" "frient-"bisques," "removes" and "entrees," "fricaudeaus" and "souffles," but what their homesick souls long for and what they have is baked beans and brown bread, with pies, of course. Don't wait till you go West, however, to find out how good such a dinner can be, but try it next Tuesday, when the hot "ironing fire" can also be utilized in preparing the dinner.

Dinner No. 1-Cost 30 Cents. Tomato Soup.

Baked Beans.

Cold Slaw.

Baked Indian

Fruit.

Baked Indian

Take one quart of beans and soak in cold water all night. Next morning parboli till the skins wrinkle. Then put into the bean pot with a very little mustard, pepper and molasses. Put on top a haif-pound piece of lean, salt pork; fill up with warm water and pet into the oven. Put in more water as it boils out, letting them get dry towards the last.

No. 2-A Fish Dinner-Cost 60 Cents.

Oyster soup.
Boiled Halibut, with drawn Butter.
Parsmps. Beets. Potatoes.
Pickles.
Baked Apple Dumplings.
Two pounds of the halibut will be sufficient, cut from the thick part of the fish. Boll, wrapped in drawn butter for sauce. For the dumplings, make core six or eight apples, leaving them whole Roll the crust out thin, place an apple on it, cut out a circle of the crust with a knile, gather the edges up over the apple and place them so they will stay. Bake and serve with cold or hot sauce as preferred.

Dinner No. 3-Cost \$2 10. Beef Soup.
Roast Goose.
Stewed Apple. Onlons.
Dandellon Greens.
Potatoes.
Pudding—Tipsy Parson.
Fruit.

There is nothing that is difficult to prepare here. For the pudding, place stale cake in the dish in which it is to be served, and moisten with sherry. Then make a custard, about as thick as for boiled custard, of one quart of milk, and three well-beaten eggs, or two with a little corn-starch. Pour custard over the cake, and set away to cool

The Tea Table.

If a family lives in the old-fashioned way of having dinner in the middle of the day and supper at night, the latter meal ought to be the pleasantest of all. The housekeeper has no anxious ughts as to how the soup will turn out, nor whether the turkey is done, nor silent wonderings as to how Bridget is making it with that pudding sauce. The meal should be so simple as to have occasioned little thought and no anxieties. Cold occasioned little thought and no anxieties. Cold meats, salads, oysters in some form, with bread, butter, tea, cake, honey preserves or blanc mange is all that is necessary. Then, too, nobody is in a hurry as at breakfast time, when the day's duties are before one, and there is time for the social enjoyment which goes so far towards redeeming the hours spent at table from a mere process of "feeding the animals."

ing the animals."

If the dining table be of handsome dark wood, set it for tea without a cover. Of a summer's even-ing the effect is cool and refreshing, and in the winter the polished surface reflects the brightness of lights, glass and silver. The cups, saucers, etc., of lights, glass and silver. The cups, saucers, etc., are placed on an oval crocheted mat, or innen-covered tray, before the mistress of the house. Small sized plates are used, and fringed napkins, one lying on every plate. The knife, fork and spoon make a square about the plate, spoon to the right, fork to the left, both right side up, and knife in front, back towards the plate. The relish of fish or cold meat is placed before the gentleman of the house, flowers in the center of the table, truit and biscuit on either side, the cake basket between the flowers and tea-things, and butter the other side of the flowers.

Surround this table by a merry company consisting of a chosen guest or two and the family beionging there, and you have one of the pleasantest spots to be found in this vale of tears.

How Fast a Duck Can Fly. [Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.]
It may be interesting to the reader to know the speed at which many ducks fly down wind:

speed at which many ducks By down wind:

Mallard, from 45 to 50 miles an hour.

Black duck, from 45 to 50 miles an hour.

Pintail, from 50 to 60 miles an hour.

Widgeon, from 65 to 70 miles an hour.

Wood duck, from 55 to 60 miles an hour.

Gadwall, from 80 to 70 miles an hour.

Redhead, from 80 to 90 miles an hour.

Blue wingtail, from 80 to 100 miles an hour.

Green wingtail, from 80 to 100 miles an hour.

Broadbill, from 85 to 110 miles an hour.

Canvas-back, from 65 to 120 miles an hour.

Wild geess, from 80 to 90 miles an hour.

For the above table I am indebted to Mr. D. W.

Cross, an old duck shooter and a careful student

Cross, an old duck shooter and a careful student of the habits of water fowl. I have not the slight-est hesitancy in believing him right, for the ex-perience of thers with whom I have shot ducks, perience of thers with whom I have shot ducks, coupled with my own, more than corroborates the assertions. When I have held ahead of a string of blue bills, say at least ten feet, and kill the fourth or fifth duck in the string. I have been strongly impressed that the speed they were flying was like the traditional greased lightning, remembering that the eharge of shot left my gun (No. 4 shot, say) with an initial velocity of 1800 to 2000 feet per second. It will be seen that long experience and good judgment is necessary to know where to hold the gun in order to become a good duck shot.

The People on the Island of Niwe. There is an island in the Pacific ocean, lying westward of the Society Islands, which is still marked on many maps as "Sayage Island," numbering about 5000, were formerly fierce and intractable. About fifty years ago a number of first converts at the Society Islands, in the joy of their new life, determined to make an attempt to introduce the gospel into this terrible place. The result was fatal to the

whole company. About three years afterward a native convert was taken, at his own request, as near the island as the ship dared go, and then deliberately bound his little bundle of clothes and his Testament on his head, and plunged into the surf and swam ashore. He was immediately seized and carried back into the island for sacrifice. By signs and a few words common to the language of the island and his own language, he induced the people to hear a story, and told them the story of the cross. They were so much interested that they spared his life till the next day, when he told them more about Christ. They were soon won, and spared his life till the next day, when he told them more about Christ. They were soon won, and made their captive their teacher. Two or three years later the little missionary ship ventured near the island again, and to the astonishment and delight of those on board, it was found that the whole island was revolutionized. Heathenism was renounced, and the people were eager to be instructed. A white missionary was left among them, and in due time they became thoroughly evangelized.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

A Garden Journal - May Work - Chinese Primroses-Rose Mildew.

April 2. Preparing hot-bed to transplant radish; sowed cress in the cold-grapery. 3. Looking over and repotting a few choice plants in the greenhouse.

4. Clearing away brush and clippings in the 5. Thinning out radishes in the hot-bed where they are too thick, and transplanting them into other beds. Radishes transplant very readily, and come to perfection in a short time in a warm

hot-bed.

6. Pricking out lettuce into a cold-frame for second late. The seed was sown in boxes, in the greenhouse, on the 20th of last month. Lettuce grown in cold-frames at this season makes better heads than in the hot-bed.

7. Reporting roses.
9. Pruning trees and shrubs.
10. Sowed seed of choice primrose.
11. Uncovered grapevines in cold grapery. It has been a cold and severe winter, yet the buds ook very promising. Sowed seed of pepper in the graperiouse. the greenbouse.

12. Sowed celery seed in boxes in the grapery.

12. Properties from hybrid perpetual Removed the covering from hybrid perpetual roses, with which they had been protected all win-

13. Sowing spinach seed in the garden. 13. Sowing spinach seed in the garden.
14. Sowed eight rows of pease. The spring is
so late they could not be sowed earlier. I like to
get them in by the first of the month. Some sow
double rows of pease, but I think a good broad
row is better. These rows are are fifty feet long,
and a pint of pease is sowed in each row.
16. Commenced to syringe the vines in the cold
grapery. The weather is coming m quite warm.
17. Raking the lawn and preparing to roll it.
The spring has been so backward there has been
no chance to work it earlier.

The spring has been so backward there has been no chance to work it earlier.

18. Sowing beets, parsnips, onlons and other seeds that are better for being sown earlier.

19. Placing chrysanthemums, carnations and some geraniums into cold-trames to harden off.

20. Finished sowing the seeds commenced on the 18th. One ounce of carrots, parsnips, saisify or onions will sow four drills fifty teet long.

21. Spading the grapery border, and borders where helbaceous plants grow.

23. Sowed sweet pease and Spanish dock.

24. Potted tuberous-rooted begonias. Getting out manure preparatory to planting potatoes, cabbage and cauhifower.

25. Manuring heavily the rose beds on the lawn with cow manure, and digging it in. Planting azalea nudiflora in the borders.

26. Planting purple beech, Spanish chestnut, and other ornamental trees, on the lawn and grounds.

grounds.

27. Planting potatoes, cabbage and cauliflower. 27. Planting potatoes, cabbage and cauliflower.
28. Planted out a bed of azalea mollis on the lawn; also some of the Gheut varieties of azalea among the shrubbery. The soil where these plants were set was removed to a depth of eighteen inches, and replaced with some brought from the woods, where the trailing arbutus and azalea nudiflora grow, as I am informed that the soil in which these latter grow naturally is suitable for azalea mollis. mollis.

29. Frost last night, killing some vine shoots in the cold grapery. Vines growing in the inside border have made shoots six inches in length.

30. Planting artichokes and sowing meions in cold-frames on pieces of inverted sods.—[Vick's Monthly.

May Work.

In May all planting should be done, and every advantage taken of wet and showery days for the purpose. Weeds to be uprooted, as they now grow These should be burned with other garden rubbish and the ashes used for manure. May is the especial month for filling the borders with plants for summer and autumn blooming.

Asters-Young plants of all descriptions to be Brompton stocks-The seed to be sown six Brompton stocks—The seed to be sown six inches apart, in a rich, light soil, not in too hot a piace. When a month old, some should be removed with good bails of earth, and planted a foot apart. Mignonette for succession, to be sown in tufts, from first week in May to the beginning of August. Salpiglossis, of several varieties and of various colors—scarlet, blue, purple, sulphur and yellow—the seed to be sown. Calceolarias, verbenas, and scarlet geraniums to be planted out at the beginning of the month. Heliotropes and petunias at the end of May. Sow annuals for succession. Take up hyacinths, tullps, and other bulbs, and place them in the shade to dry perfectly.

hade to dry perfectly.
Strike chrysanthemum-cuttings in a shady order, under hand-lights.
Dahlias to be planted the third week in May, the

oots to be cut to one eye.
Sow seed of Chinese primula.—Divide the roots of all kinds of primroses, and plant them in a shady Carnations and picotees to be staked, and the

Carrations and picotees to be staked, and the shoots to be thinned.

Dwarf-roses in pots to be planted out.

General bedding of the flower beds should not be done till the third week in May. In all well-kept gardens these should be planted at least twice a year: in May for the summer show, and in October for the surging display.

twice a year: in May for the summer show, and in October for the spring display.

Violets—All those that are worth growing require a good rich moist soil and a shady situation. Leaf mould and rotten manure from a hotbed, mixed with earth, is the best soil. Take up the old plants, tear them in pieces in May, and plant them in fresh places and fresh soil.

Marvel of Peru—Plant out the long carrot-shaped roots of this lovely shrub, which bears white, pink and crimson flowers; one of the prettest things in any garden when planted in a deep rich soil.

rich soil.

In planting the flowers for summer borders, and this not till the third week in May, the soil should not be made rich with exciting manures, which will only produce leaves and but little bloom. Decayed leaves are preferable to anything else. Give good drainage, by putting a few crocks into each hole under the plants. Never plant too close unless the bed is to be filled with one description unless the bed is to be filled with one description of flowers; but for single plants space is needful. Trim at once all the plants that need it, and peg down others, and where there are strong shoots, and several weak ones, nip off the vigorous shoots, so that all the shoots may get equal strength. All plants kept in dwelling-house through the winter should be planted out at the latter end of May. Cuttings of all kinds to be taken and raised under hand-glasses.

Chinese Primroses.

Sow the seed in March, April or first of May, for plants to be grown in the atmostphere of a common living room. After putting the mold in the box, press it down firmly and smoothly, set the box in water until the mold is thoroughly saturated, let it stand a few minutes to allow all superfluous water to drain off, then sprinkle the seed evenly on the surface and sift over just enough fine earth to nicely cover them, place the glass over the box and set it in a warm place, that the seed may germinate readily whithout rotting. Watch carefully, and give air, that no signs of mold may appear, as both the primrose plant and the seed are impatient of too much may appear, as both the primrose plant and the seed are impatient of too much water. Those who have not a greenhouse or hotbed will find the reservoir of the kitchen stove a substitute not to be despised for producing bottom heat, but a piece of board, or non-conductor, should be placed under the box to guard against too high a temperature. After the little plants appear remove them to the window and take off the pane of glass from the box, that they may not become drawn. After a few of the rough leaves come, transplant into small pols containing mellow earth, shifting into larger ones as the plants increase in size. Take care to set the plants a little deeper each time, in order to prevent them from lopping over and looking as if they were trying to crawl out of the pot, as the primrose is very apt to have that appearance unless properly attended to. Keep them in a cool place during the summer, and in autumn place them where they are to remain during the winter. Be careful not to over water. There is little danger, unless one be very enthusiastic in attending to his plants, of watering too often if the primroses are in porous, unglazed astic in attending to his plants, of watering too often if the primroses are in porous, unglazed pots, when kept in the dry air of the dwelling-house, but with the glazed pots, which are usually poorly drained, it is different, and a superpoorly drained of the results in the loss of fine poorly drained, it is different, and a super-abundance of water often results in the loss of fine

The Journal des Roses publishes a communica-tion in which the writer states that the mildew hat injures the foliage of roses can be destroyed by the use of common salt. The following is a translation of his account of his own trials with this remedy: I took, at first, six and a half pounds this remedy: I took, at first, six and a half pounds (three kilos) of salf-dissolved in twenty-six gallons (100 litres) of water. I syringed my rose bushes with this salt water, and the next day I noticed a remarkable improvement. The next day I took three pounds and a quarter (one and a half kilos) of salt to twenty-six gallons (100 litres) of water, and recommenced the operation of the evening before the last, and as a result my plants were entirely rid of that detestable disease which is the

GEN. BUTLER'S POSITION.

Cannot Do Anything Actively to Promote a Canvass.

But Will Bow to the Will of the People if They Desire a Change.

A Characteristically Frank Reply to

a Frank Letter.

DETROIT, Mich., April 16 .- William D. Fuller, chairman of the Michigan Greenback State Central Committee, wrote to General Butler a few weeks ago, asking for his views upon public questions, and whether he stood by his speech de-livered at Terre Haute in 1878, and suggesting that the people of Michigan would like an oppor-tunity to vote for him for president. To this General Butler repiied with the letter which follows. Mr. Fuller, a day or two since, telegraphed the general asking whether the letter could be pub lished. To this came the reply: "I never write any letters I am ashamed of," Mr. Fuller receiving the answer today. The letter is as follows:

General Butler's Letter.

BOSTON, March 12, 1884.

DEAR SIR-I am obliged to you for your very frank and outspoken letter which I found on my table ou my return from Washington, and take an early opportunity to acknowledge its receipt I agree with you fully, that I have all the imperfections incident to poor human nature. I congratulate myself that I have had the strength of mind to resist temptations. Placed command nearly a quarter of a century ago of the United States forces, wherein I captured three cities, the first three cities ever held by the United States troops in the war of the rebellion, I so managed affairs that, although clothed with unlimited power, practically autocratic, after more than twenty years' inspection of what I have done, and after many of my acts have been brought into review of the courts of the country and the Supreme Court of the United States, I have been sustained in every one of them, and every money account, although have received and disbursed many millions for the have received and disbursed many millions for the United States, have been settled in my favor by the accounting officers of the treasury. When in Congress I had the good fortune to escape investigation. I didn't find myself involved either in the Pacific Mail or Credit Mobilier or the Star route combinations. Having lived for nearly a quarter of a century under

The Microscopic Investigation of Bitter Enemies

of every act of mine, public and private, I am yet permitted to walk the streets without any molestation save the senseless clamor of the satante portions of the newspaper press, which, seeing my opportunities for wrong-doing, and knowing that they could not have resisted the temptation to do

they could not have resisted the temptation to do wrong if they had been in my place, they naturally believe that I did as they would have done. Scales can only weigh to the extent to which they are adapted, and you can't weigh a load of hay on a fishmonger's scales.

Now, as to my Terre Haute speech, I have no copy of it, and I don't know one word of what was in it from actual remembrance, but I do know that I stand by every word of it, because I have not found any occasion in political life to "go back," as the phrase is, upon myself in any political course I may have taken, or to substantially change my political views as applied to the subject then in hand.

cal course 1 may have taken, or to substantially change my political views as applied to the subject then in hand.

When owing to the fact that Mr. Garfield and Mr. Oakes Ames whom I had known long and well, apon their oaths testified in exact opposition, and one or the other of them had committed perjury, because with the unlimited charity described by St. Paul, which believeth all things, and hopeth all things, it was impossible to reconcile the two stories told by the two men—I found it necessary and convenient to support Hancock for president and to act with the Democratic party; yet I did not reverse myself as to any of the opionions I held as a Republican, and especially upon the question of guaranteeing

Equality of Right and Power

under the government, to be exercised without being disturbed, intimidated or interfered with by any one, which was given to the freedmen of he South. I held then, and I hold now, that this is Democracy. If it is not I am no Democrat because my political platform upon all political subjects is in a few words—Equality of right, equality of burdens, equality of privileges, and equality of powers in all men under the law. That platform energetically and courageously administrations are supported by the courage of the coura That platform energetically and courageously administered covers all sorts and conditions of men, and is the solution of all political questions as to the right of every citizen and the duties of the government to protect him in those rights.

The necessities of the government in carrying on the war to preserve the Union brought capital of every description into conjunction with the Republican party. The device of Mr. Chase to bring the banks into line with the government, and so

So Long Ou y as the Necessity Existed,

and principle to take sway again. The whole legislation as to the bonded debt of the war was a unflateral compact between the government and the banks, and capital, dictated by the money the banks, and capital, dictated by the money power, and the government had no choice but to do as it was bud. And to say that millions untoid were given to capitalists by the measures they dictated for themselves through a majority of delegates which they held in Congress is only another way of saying that we paid dearly in money for the preservation of the Union and the conservation of the government of the Union they held in the government of the Union and the conservation of the government of the Union should be used to the government of the Union they held so we had dearly the government of the Union they held so we had dearly the same that the government of the Union they held so we had dearly the government of the Union they held so we had dearly the same that they are the government of the Union they have the government of the Union they have the government of the governmen ment of the United States in taxation and pecuniary burdens upon the people, as we paid dearly
by the blood of our soldiers. And now it behooves
us to make the government worth what it cost.

Now I guess I said something like this in the
Terra Haute speech. If I didn't I ought to have
done so, because I felt and believed it then as I
feel and believe it now.

But this injustice is now passing away. The
low rate of interest from the pletnora of money,

Which That Very Injustice and Wrong

Created, so that the capitalist only gets the interest which he used to get on one dollar out of two, has avenged the people somewhat for his getting two where he only ought to have got one during the war. But yet the capitalists have got control of the legislation of the country, and Congress is looking around to see how it can make a bond with interest that can be kept for a great series of years in order to give the banks 2 per cent, out of the government on their circulation in addition to the per centage they make on their discounts. But why have any bonds paying interest in order to find security for bank circulation? Let them deposit the greenbacks of the United States, and I don't care how many bank bills they issue, of what would be more to the purpose, let them issue the greenbacks, legal tender of the United States, and then they need not have any bonds to secure their circulation.

The Decision of the Court

The Decision of the Court apon the case which I brought before it now is that the greenback is the constitutional money of the country, "fiat money," if you please, and that Congress alone can judge of how much they will issue, and of the occasion upon which they will issue it, and the greenback now stands as good as gold, and the bankers will tell you, although I don't, better than silver. Where now stands he senseless cry of "rag money," broken promises to pay," "dishonest money," unconstitutional nioney," or in the language of a stupid, perverse and wicked clergyman of my State, "the bill of fare instead of the dinner," never considering, because he claims to know nothing of anything but the Word of God—and he know very little of that—that for his bill of fare he would have procured his dinner, and he would just as leave have had it as had his dinner. So, in the case of the greenback bill of fare, it does stand for the dinner, because with the can demand a dinner at any restaurant.

I foresaw this condition of things in 1882. I foresaw that the greenback would be Congress alone can judge of how much they will

The Currency of the Country, and will be forever hereafter, and therefore I said that the mission of the Greenback party, as regards the greenback, is done and ended. Their objective point was to make the currency greenback the currency of the country, above and beyond all other currency, legitimate, constitutional, beloved of the people and the necessity of the capitalist. of the people and the necessity of the capitalist. That is won, and I told them then as I tell you now, that there were other and as pressing objects of reform of governmental action and of the necessities of the people to be accomplished, so that while their mission was ended, because it had been fulfilled in regard to the greenback, there were these other duties pressing upon them as a party, to see to it that laws are passed to prevent any monopolies raising the price of the common necessaries of life, such as the carriage of food, passengers and freight; such as the storing

of petroleum, the poor man's light, by which its price is raised considerably more than double. But I need not specify or name the monopolies, or, as they are called, corners, sometimes of provisions, of labor, or of any of the necessary adjuncts of living. Again, as the materials for food and raiment are cheaper now than they were lifty years ago except for the enhanced in the safety of them. Are the British emment's notice for any place in the British emment's noti In One Hand by One Great Corporation

cost of transportation, which is doubled because of special privileges and watered stock of the transportation agencies, it seems to me that it is time for the general government to make, under its constitutional power, a remedy, and if it will not, the people will make it for themselves. And when wrongs are righted outside of the proper legitimate methods of government, great wrongs are done in setting wrongs right. Such are the teachings of history.

I trust you will not say I have not been similatently explicit. I have nothing to cover up. My record stands before the country for twenty years past, and any man may look at it.

In regard to the other matter of which you speak, as to what action I and my friends may take in regard to cost of transportation, which is doubled because

The Presidential Candidature,

I simply say that I shall appreciate as a compilment the vote of any good man in my favor. And while I cannot, as I ought not, do anything actively to promote such a canvass, yet I shall leave themselves whether they desire the present condition of governmental action to continue, or whether a change shall be made. That is for-them, and it is for their servants to bow to their behest. I am, my dear sir, very truly, your friend and servant. BENJAMIN F. BUTLER. William D. Fuller, Newaygo, Mich.

AS SEEN BY THE STEWARD.

The Table Habits of Presidents Hayes. Carfield and Arthur Described.

("Carp" in Cleveland Leader. I had an interesting chat today with Mr. Crump, steward of the White House under Presidents Hayes and Garfield. Said he: "The position of steward of the White House pays \$1800 a year, and it was under Hayes a very nice position. The steward has the full charge of the White House. He is responsible for everything. He must see about the table, attend to the catering, and keep the servants and the house in order. When Hayes and Garfield were at its head the position was easier than now, on account of the good hours they kept. Each of them had his last meal over by 6 o'clock, or a little later, and we got through dish-washing by 8, so that the men could go away. Of course, I refer to ordinary days when there were no state dinners. Mr. Arthur has his dinner between 8 and 9 o'clock, and his friends often sif at the table until 12 or 1 o'clock. The hours are

at the table until 12 or 1 o'clock. The hours are all changed now.
"President Garfield was very plain in his diet. He came into the White House with dyspepsia, and he was doctoring all the time up until he was shot. He ate no rich food and was particular about his hours. He had breakfast at 8.30 in the morning, when he would eat a good beelsteak and some baked potatoes with cream poured over them. This was a favorite dish of Garfield's, and it was one which he ate when he could cat nothing else. It is delicious and far surpasses baked potatoes and good butter. Then Garfield was also fond of a little nice bacon fried to a crisp, and this with a few side dishes made up his breakfast. Dinner he ate at 3 p.m., and this meal was much the same as his breakfast. He always had his beetsteak, and neither he nor Mrs. Garfield were big eaters. About 7 o'clock we had tea, and this was a very light meal also. There was generally some one present to dine with the fam-

were big eaters. About 7 o'clock we had tea, and this was a very light neal also. There was generally some one present to dine with the family, but there was no wine in the White House during the Garfield administration."

"Tell me something about Hayes."

"During the administration of President Hayes there was wine used at only one dinner, and that was at the one given to the Grand Duke Alexis. During their family meals there was never wine on the table nor was there any at the state dinners. The Hayes family were good livers and they were also great entertainers. During the last three months of President Hayes' term there was an average of thirty-seven at each dinner, and he always had a house full of guests. It is not true that he was stingy and parsimonious in his management of the White House expenses. He never bothered himself as all about my accounts. I had carte blanche as to buying things for the table and I always got the best of everything in the market. Mr. Hayes spent as much or more in entertaining at the White House than any other president before or since. It must have cost him the greater part of his salary to pay the expenses of the house, and he was niggardly in nothing. The eatables alone at his state dinners cost from \$14 to \$17 a plate, and the decorations made them cost much more. It costs a good deal to run the White House, I can tell you, and Arthur will have to have a great many things sent in by the neighbors if he carries much of his salary away. President Hayes had a number of triends, such as Major McKinley of Ohio and others, who had a standing-invitation to be present at his family dinners. We never set the tables for less than away. President Hayes had a number of friends, such as Major McKinley of Ohio and others, who had a standing-divitation to be present at his family dinner. We never set the tables for less than fourteen, and they were generally full. So you want to know what President Hayes ate," continued Mr. Crump. "Well, his hours were breakfast at 8 or 8.30, lunch at 1 and dinner at 6, He was a great lover of oatmeal and grits, and we always had these on the table as a part of the breakfast. Then we would have fruit in the season, good steak or mutton chops, buckwheat or corn cakes. The president and his family were very fond of these, some little side dishes, and always good coffee. President Hayes is a great coffee drinker. We used the best, of course—a mixture of fine Mocha and Java. At lunch we had cold meats, roast turkey, duck or beef cut down in slices, coffee and tea, with bread and butter and some kind of salad. Dinner was the big meal, and it was, of course, served in courses. First we had oysters on the half-shell, then some kind of soup, then a filled or a roast of beef or lamb, with potato croquets or sometimes chicken croquets, and side dishes of vegetables, then a course of game of some kind—Mr. Hayes liked duck very much—and we finished up with fruit, candy and nuts. Cake was also on the table, liked duck very much—and we finished up with fruit, candy and nuts. Cake was also on the table, and among other kinds we always had angels-food, which was a favorite of Mrs. Hayes. We always had coffee with dinner and Apollinaris water was always on the table."

"Was President Hayes much of a candy eater?"

I asked. "What?" replied the steward; "why, sir, he had "What?" replied the steward; "why, sir, he had a sweeter tooth than any child in America. All of the family are very fond of candy, and we always had it on the dinner table. It was of the assorted kinds, and it was eaten of liberally. Mr. Hayet did not like pork. He said he had had enough of that in the army to do him a lifetime. Mr. Hayet was a pleasant man to work for, and Mrs. Hayes was one of the kindest ladies the White House ever had. I kept a list of all the callers upon Mrs. Garfield and some of those who called upon Mrs. Hayes. At one of Mrs. Garfield's receptions Guiteau was present."

Hayes. At one of Mrs. Garfield's receptions Gulteau was present."

"Is the position of steward a desirable one?'

"Not very at this time. The work is very hard, but I liked it under Hayes. Mrs. Hayes was with the general in the army, and I had gotten to know her very well. She treated me very kindly. In addition to the catering and seeing that the house is kept in order the steward has to watch the relic hunters. It is outrageous how strangers will cut and destroy the furniture. We often found the carpets cut after a big reception, and it was a common thing to see a hole cut out of a lace curtain. Sometime the chairs would be cut, and at one time a piece large enough to make a cance was broken out of a sofa back. In the east room, just under the mantle, there are a number of little carved gilt knobs which serew into the wood work, and at one reception seventeen of them were stolen."

DOC'S KINDNESS TO DOC.

How "Spot" Stayed "Shep's" Hunger the Four Days He Lay at the Bottom of an Empty Well.

LEWISTON, April 21 .- A Chase's Mills letter says that before the thaw Mark Sampson lost his dog Shep. Shep was last seen playing with Sampson's other dog Spot on the crust on Bennett's hill. Spot came home, but Shep could not be found. Mark made inquiry of every man and boy he met, but could hear nothing of the lost dog. Mark would have rather lost a cow. He travelled three days on snow-shoes, but could not would have rather lost a cow. He travelled three days on snow-shoes, but could not hear a word from Shep. One night, coming home late, hungry and thred, after hours of unsuccessful searching, he threw bimself on the bed, and during the sleep that followed Mark dreamed the dog was in V. P. Bennett's old abandoned well. He dreamed the same dream twice. Mark had no faith in dreams, but to please his wife he went and looked down in the well. In the olackness he could see two stars. The well was thirty feet deep, and dry. He spoke to the dog, and he could see the two stars moving round. He could hear no voice, but he knew the two stars in the bottom of the well were Shep's two eyes. Then Mark cried "Dog in the well" three times. Mark is not low spoken in common conversation, and when he yells he makes the woods and hills shake. In less than three minutes a steady stream of boys was seen going up Bennett's hill. A line was brought and George Russell lowered into the well. When George reached the bottom he found Shep tickled almost to death to see him. He had been in the well four days and nights. He wasn't hungry, but was awfully dry. His bunger had been stayed in this remarkable manner: While he was was laying at the bottom of the old empty well, Spot was hanging around Mr. Bennett's every morning after breakfast and every evening just after supper, when he would always be thrown a liberal amount of food. In the bottom of the well the boy who went down in the bucket was surprised to find a considerable numbottom of the well the boy who went down in the bucket was surprised to find a considerable number of bones, and a piece or two of well-preserved meat, which seemingly had been left over from Shep's last meal. The path leading to the well, which Spot had made, completes the story. He had substantially remembered his companion who had had the misfortune to fall in the well.

Paid by Parvenus To Be Brilliant.

[Figaro.] Sixty years ago there was an agency in Spring Gardens, London, presided over by a Mr. Blackman, for procuring conversationalists for the par-ties of parvenus. He had an assortment of 600

Boston Meekly Globe. TUESDAY, APRIL 22, 1884.

MAKE VOTERS.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE will do all it can this campaign to elect a Democratic President. It believes in Democracy, pure and simple: "Equality of right, equality of burdens, equality of privi leges and equality of powers in all men under the law. That platform, energetically and courage ously administered, covers all sorts and conditions of men, and is the solution of all political questions as to the right of every citizen and the duties of the government to protect him in those rights."

THE GLOBE is the only Democratic weekly newspaper of large circulation in New England, and in number of editors, reporters, correspondents, in facilities for getting early news by telegraph and telephone, and in power of presses to meet extraordinary demands for copies, is one of the few great newspapers of the United States.

During this campaign THE GLOBE will prove of great service to the Democratic party toward electing a Democratic President, and will be worthy of the active support of all who wish to increase the number of Democratic

Democratic town committees and working Democrats are respectfully asked to push THE GLOBE among the people

New campaign rates have been established, which, with sample copies, will be furnished free upon application.

A NEW DETECTIVE STORY

will follow the story now running in THE GLOBE. It is from the French, but all the scenes are laid in this country, New York and Boston furnishing many of them. Several other detective stories are on hand waiting their turn

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NEW RATES TO AGENTS.

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In order to encourage the formation of clubs during the next two months, 14 Months will be given to Each Subscriber. Every person who sends a Club of FIVE and \$5 will receive a Sixth Copy Free. SIX Copies for \$5. Address The Weekly Globe, Bos-

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registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers

ell letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass." Every letter and postal card should hear the full

name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full, Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be registered.

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass."

The Chinese are beginning to exercise their almost proverbial faculty of imitation in their treatment of foreigners. The Chinaman in the United States has been accused of all sorts of monstrous crimes, on somebody's or nobody's belief, and the outcry against him, sensible enough, perhaps, in some directions, has been made clamorous by senseless and silly accusations. And now John Chinaman in his native country and in power goes to work "allee samee Mellican man." and accuses the *araigners of all sorts of abominable crimes, scat-

ters the accusations broadcast, and does everything in his power to raise a clamor against them. He makes travelling by passport even almost impossible, and puts every obstacle in the way of going even from one province to another.

THE LEADING NEW ENGLAND

In his letter published in another column, Gen BUTLER announces that, while he will not encour age any of the objectionable features of a preliminary canvass by the use of money, he may yield to the wishes of the people, should they strongly express their choice of him as nominee for President. He coes not say positively that he will accept that office, but was General BUTLER ever known to refuse, or even to hesitate, when the eople, whom he loves, asked or needed his judgment or personal service? His whole record is of devotion to the welfare and rights of the people, and the record of no American is so full and pure

It is now too early to predict who will be the nominee for President of the July Democratic convention, but it is possible to declare, whoever he may be, that the nominee must have all the qualifications of a man of the people-not one who has simply risen from the people, but one who, although he has advanced to high station, remains forever a man of the people, in his sympathy with their condition, aspirations and true progress, and in his devoted co-operation with them.

It is confidently believed that events are rapidly shaping themselves toward a situation when General BUTLER will be called upon by the people in mass, and will be obliged to come forward and accept the nomination on a people's platform, and in those unequivocal terms in which his honesty always expresses itself.

Meanwhile the duty of New England is clear and imperative. No Democrat within her borders Democracy, and no man in New England can so standard to victory.

His services in the past, and his foresight and control of the future entitle him to the vote of every New England delegate to the national

If, when that convention has assembled, that vote shall be only complimentary, some other leader being chosen, then New England will have done her duty, and told the country that General BUTLER is the Democrat who has most honored her, and whom she most honors.

DASTARDLY PERSECUTION.

Mrs. Delia Parnell, the aged mother of the Irish leader, has been persecuted for the past six months by some mysterious miscreant, who manifests his disapproval of the political course of her son by burning the old lady's fences, poisoning her cattle and dogs, slaughtering her fowls and committing all kinds of outrages on her property. And all this, it must be remembered, does not occur in Ireland, but in New Jersey. It is a disgrace to the State of New Jersey that the scurvy has been permitted to vent his upon Mrs. PARNELL in this way. She surely could be protected and her tormentor captured by the Bordentown authorities if the latter had any desire to attend to their duties. If Jersey justice is not competent to put a stop to these outrages, the National League should hire a good man who can handle a shot-gun to go down to Mrs. PARNELL's place and relieve her from all danger of future persecution. The funds of the League could not be put to a

CURTIS ON PHILLIPS.

In its absolute justice, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS' memorial oration upon WENDELL PHIL LIPS might have been delivered a hundred years hence. When a half dozen generations shall have cleared the atmosphere of all dust of the contests of his time and all mist of personal feeling, the historian of that age will pronounce upon PHILLIPS some such judgment as that which Mr. CURTIS gave yesterday. Here and now it may seem inadequate. It may appear to make too little account of his large benignity of character, of his abounding sympathy and tenderness, of those traits which caused CURTIS himself, on another occasion, to liken him to Sir PHILLIP SIDNEY. It may thunderbolt side of PHILLIPS' character.

But Mr. CURTIS has placed the great reformer in historical perspective. He has looked upon him in that relation to the times of which he was so important a part in which the future must see him. And he has described the fierce warfare which PHILLIPS did for humanity's sake with that tenderness of affection which might have its origin either in warmth of personal feeling or the adoration which people always give to the heroes of humanity of whatever age. The people of fifty, 100, or 200 years hence may look back upon PHILLIPS' life, read of his magnificent defiance of power built upon wrong, and render to him just that quality of reverential affection which breathed through CURTIS' oration. It is the special incense which the world burns only upon the altars of

To coming generations the first and the last part he will spring full armed with his matchless invective, his scathing rhetoric, his grand impatience and his firm determination at once into the arena of the anti-slavery contest, as he sprang from the surging crowd upon the Faneuil Hall platform and electrified the audience with the LOVEJOY speech. And after the historian of that time shall have chronicled the fact of abolition PHILLIPS will sink as suddenly from his sight as before he sprang into view. That is why CURTIS seems to us to have pronounced upon PHILLIPS the judgment of history in dwelling as he did upon that time of PHILLIPS' life when he was engaged in such determined and defiant battle. and to that phase of his character which

Perhaps this was instinctive on the part of the orator. For Mr. CURTIS is in closer sympathy with this part of PHILLIPS' work than with that of his later life. All his own convictions responded warmly to the grand battle of PHILLIPS' youth and early prime, but for the intense radicalism of his nature which caused him to continue the warfare against injustice and oppression in whatever form CURTIS has little sym-

the contest brought into prominence.

But whether his judgment sprang from intellectual conviction or instinctive sympathies, i was one of historical justice. For the future will see only the early segment of PHILLIPS' life, a great white light shining GONZALES goes out of office in July, and possibly with such intensity that it set the fire which Mexico may worry along until then without a have boomed very loudly for Mr. Gresham. The

such intensity that all the later part of his life is lost in its brilliance.

Mr. CURTIS' oration will rank as his masterpiece, even as the occasion upon which it was delivered would rank as a most notable one in the life of any man. His polished, finely-flowing sentences, his calm, smooth elegance, differ from the nervous energy and the swift, sharp, diction of him he eulogized not more than differed the natures of the two men. And with this difference of nature, of conviction, of life, or even of possible life, separating eulogist from subject so widely, the crown of honor is all the brighter, which Mr. CURTIS deserves for the just and tender tribute he placed upon the memory of WENDELL

PRESIDENTIAL POINTERS.

A sufficient number of the States have selected delegates to the Republican Convention to begin to make a little clearer the probable status of things, at least at the beginning of the conven tion. ARTHUR and BLAINE are the leading candidates, and their strength is divided thus far

Arthur. Blaine

New York's delegation will probably stand closely divided between BLAINE and ARTHUR, with some straggling votes for EDMUNDS. The best judges of the complexion of the New York delegation put ARTHUR's highest possible vote at twenty-eight, and BLAINE's at thirty-two.

Illinois' twenty-two delegates are nearly solid for Logan, with a strong second choice feeling for BLAINE. The delegates from Alabama are instructed for Logan as second choice.

Indiana sends two delegates at large in favor

other of EDMUNDS. The district delegates largely In Ohio, so far as the district conventions have

been held, the feeling is divided between Blaine and Sherman nearly equally. As far as delegates have been elected, the high-

est estimate that can be put upon Blaine's

strength is 132, which is exceeded by Arthur's highest estimate by nearly twenty votes. From this it appears that the BLAINE men have been making the most noise, but the Arthurites have been doing the most work. Then the feeling in the Pennsylvania convention showed that BLAINE

for him. The test vote of that convention, notwithstanding its hurrahs for the Plumed Knight, gave him a bare majority. Mr. BLAINE will have to give his white plume an extra toss, or he will suddenly find himself

cannot trust all the delegates that were instructed

THE BATTLE OF THE MEDICINE CASES.

A suit at law, which has recently been entered, is an odd illustration of the fierceness with which that battle still wages. The family of a sick man of the allopathic who had charge of the case. The man died, and the allonath, in writing out the certificate of death, gave eclecticism as one of the causes of the decease. The eclectic then entered suit for a large sum of damages. Whichever way the suit is decided it must have a good result. For such an extreme action as that of the allopathic gentleman, when generally discussed, will tend to soften the bitter feelings between the

A little pamphlet recently published by F. P. WEBSTER of Virginia shows the rapid growth which the homeopaths have made, even against the determined opposition of the old school. They have fifty-four hospitals in the United States, which last year, out of nearly 7000 patients, had a mortality of less than 6 per cent. The pamphlet also gives some comparisons of death percentages under the two systems, which show a third to a half less mortality under homeo pathic than under allopathic treatment. But undoubtedly the other side could show similar results at other times and places.

Considering the large following that homeopathy and eclecticism have, the fierce fight which the old school continues to make against them is ress. The younger men of the profession are bringing into the medical associations a spirit of larger liberty. And, fully as important as this, the increased following of the new schools, which grows larger constantly, is pushing the matter

The trouble in Mexico, which came near causing a revolution the other day, appears to be the result ment have been more than doubled in to represent the amount stolen by the those who are, as CURTIS so eloquently said, President and other officials. Four years "tongue of the dumb, eyes of the blind, feet of the ago Gonzales was a poor man, but now he counts his wealth in the millions. His manner of enriching himself is illustrated by of PHILLIPS' life will sink into obscurity. To them | this incident: The late secretary of the treasury had got together \$120,000 to pay off the clerks and the soldiers, and when he went to the Na tional Bank to draw it found that the President GONZALES and protested, but the President indignantly said: "If you can't spare me \$120,000

> diers mutiny every week or two because their pay is not forthcoming. The treasury is empty, the direct causes of the present turmoil. The ture, but a decree issued by the President on his own hook, so to speak. heavy a charge upon nearly all merchandise, running from one-half of 1 to nearly 20 per cent .home manufactures being favored, cheaper necessaries (as shoes worth less than \$2, small articles less than fifty cents, etc.) exempted, and luxuries given high rates-and a specially obnoxious thing was the requiring all goods to be stamped when put on sale. One firm in the city of Mexico reckoned that it would cost \$30,000 to stamp its

The clerks of departments are unpaid, and sol-

The row kicked up by the merchants warned GONZALES that he had gone too far, and so he harved out slavery, and shining, too, with revolution. The statement of the condition of the delegates at large stand only one for him to two | 25c.

public business of Mexico, it will be observed, for BLAINE. Mr. GRESHAM has not yet advanced bears a close resemblance to the history of the to the position of a Favorite Son. administration of the Republican party in this

THE WORK OF THE ROBESON CROWD.

The sum appropriated by the original navy bill as it passed the House was large enough for all secretary of the navy, the Senate has increased the appropriation \$6,500,000. It is a significant fact that on the day before the Senate made the increase the Senate naval committee and several other senators were entertained at lunch in one of the committee rooms by Secor Robeson. It is hardly necessary to inquire what Robeson was

It is thoroughly understood that the old navy ring is at the bottom of all this demand for new cruisers, and that it is making a desperate effort to get at the treasury once more before the Re publican party gets turned out of power. Everybody knows that any contracts for new cruisers will be given to John Roach, no matter what show of fair bidding may be made.

There is no reason why the House should aban don its policy and consent to the additional appropriation. There are plenty of reasons why the job should be killed, and if the Senate will not agree to the bill as originally presented the House will be justified in refusing to yield, and thus leave the navy without any appropriation.

The two States of Ohio and New York are both necessary for Republican success next November. Granting electoral votes to the Republicans wherever there is the slightest probability that they will get them, it is still evident that if they do not carry New York and either Ohio or Indiana,

The county conventions in Ohio, as far as they have been held, indicate that BLAINE and SHER-MAN are dividing the preferences of the State nearly equally. That is, BLAINE goes over into SHERMAN'S own State, where be has tried so long to be a Favorite Son, and equals him in strength upon his own ground.

In New York the contest is between BLAINE and ARTHUR. So far BLAINE is ahead in the district conventions, but ARTHUR's friends have tions. Still it looks very much as if ARTHUR cannot "carry New York," and as if BLAINE will equal, if not surpass, him in his own State.

As far as popular feeling can be judged from present developments, Mr. BLAINE, in the two States most necessary to the Republicans, is stronger than any candidate outside of those States and fully as strong as the two who would naturally be expected to get their strongest sup-

The action of the owners of the Weybosset mill at Olneyville, upon an application for increase of wages, is worthy of particular notice in these days. The weavers of the mill asked for more pay, and when the matter was referred to the owners, they readily complied with the request, instead of protesting that the market was paralyzed by over-production, and that they were losing money in their benevolent efforts to keep the weavers employed in dull times. In a great many mills the result of a demand for more pay is liable to be less work. It is customary among the mill men of some cities to look upon an applica tion for increased wages as little less than rebellion, but the Weybosset owners appear to be men of sense. If all millowners would confer with their employes, and show a disposition to treat

The secretary of the navy is turning his superabundant energies just now, according to the Washington Critic, to the arduous duty of selecting a "crew of handsome, muscular seamen for the President's barge, which is to be kept on the Dispatch." It is his desire to get the finest-looking crew possible. It is not stated whether they are compelled to fill regulations of height, weight | daily. and breadth of shoulder, or to undergo measurements of the calf of the leg. But they must be handsome for ornament and muscular for use. If the secretary has not thought of it before, we would suggest to him that he make the crew of the barge all of the same size, weight and limb measurements and then put them in livery.

The Sun has sized up the Morrison bill and its chances of ever amounting to anything, and says: "If the debate begins at all it will occupy the House, according to the most moderate esticrats venture to assert that the bill can pass the House. If it should pass the House it is sure to be defeated in the Senate. If it should pass the Senate it would be vetoed promptly by the Presipects of the Morrison bill." The San thinks it would be full as useful and entertaining if the House should discuss the horizontal elevation of the mountains in the moon.

BARNUM is having an elephant bleached, in order to show the people how they are imposed upon by unprincipled circus men who cannot sebleached animal will take part in the Philadelphia parade, and will bear a placard advertising himself as a white fraud and an exact copy of the other whitewashed elephant in the other show. BARNUM'S well-known antipathy to anything savoring of humbug induced him to take this step to expose the machinations of his rival.

The trials in the District Court at Attleboro for violation of the compulsory education law illustrate the entanglements which are sure to come from trying to engraft education upon poverty. In the greater portion of these cases the labor of the children was absolutely necessary to keep the family out of want. The superintendents of schools there and in other parts of the State could tell of many a case which they have let slide by, in sheer compassion for the families of the children, though they knew the law to be violated. These families need bread

Robeson's attempt to straddle the BLAINE boom in New Jersey has resulted in disaster to both ROBESON and the boom. The Republican Convention has selected uninstructed delegates, and Robeson was defeated by a colored man in the balloting for alternates.

The Indiana State Convention does not seem to

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

"I claim that I have the floor," now yells the One of the Logan organs in the West cries

Our coal is gone, our wood is out, but, thank heaven, this is a campaign year.' Louisville Courier Journal: "Simon Cameron says that Mr. Conkling will again come from his

retirement. If this is the fact, it would be well, as a precautionary measure, to disarm Governor

An editor, sneering at the stupidity of a contemporary, says,"the best thing he has got off this Chicago News: Blaine spends four minutes out

of every twenty-four hours writing on his history. The remainder of his day is devoted to the in cent amusement of sucking his thumb. He is meditating on the terrific expense of running a boom underground. Numerous editors will soon be howling that the

un rises and sets in the garments of a man whom they had not been booming for the presidency. General Logan likes a pipe better than a cigar. Shall a "T. D." be smoked in the White House? is the sole question for the Chicago Convention to

"How's business?" said Mr. A. to Mr. B., about a week ago. "Business is looking down, looking down," replied Mr. B. Meeting again yesterday he replied, rubbing his palms with a satisfied air, "Business is looking up, looking up." "But how do you account for the change in so short a time? "Well, you see business is flat on its back and has got to look up."

Congressman Murphy of Iowa says: "Every man who comes to Congress has only two ideas. The first is that without himself the government could not exist for a day, and the second, how shall I best secure a re-election?"

Later on several presidential candidates will believe the following: "There is not in the world so toilsome a trade as the pursuit of fame; life concludes before you have so much as sketched

Carefully compiled statistics show that there is a marked increase of deaths from cancer in this

Florida has a kind of flea which owns some of the towns. A gentleman there writes that while in company "you may squirm and wriggle-yes, (oh, shade of Chesterfield!) even take a frantic scratch on the sly, in the perfect assurance that everybody knows exactly what is the matter-if there is any comfort in that.'

Philadelphia Call: Canadian Hotel Keeper-I don't see how we are going to get along. The house is about empty, yet it is impossible to reduce expenses. Look over the American papers and see what the news is. Hotel Clerk-I have looked over them. There has not been a big defalcation in the United States for two weeks. Canadian Hotel Keeper-My stars! we will be

ruined. I never knew the times to be so dull. Brooklyn Eagle: "No, sir," exclaimed the sturdy old Green mountain farmer; "you can't make me believe that Mr. Edmunds cares enough for any office to turn a hand over to get it; and as for his being a cold-hearted man, I know better." "Can you cite an instance to show that he is not a cold-hearted man?" "Yes: at the election for members of the Legislature, before his return to the Senate, he paid our district a visit and kissed all the babies in the country for miles

The following placard hangs in a Tennesse store

Peppermint He for Hed ake, Bellie ' Tooth "

An exchange manifests surprise over the statement that "it costs Jay Gould less for clothing than many a dry goods clerk." Very likely. When people have become wealthy they can dress even shabbily and no one will notice it because they are known to be rich. Poor people, however, must dress well to get a position at the head of the procession in business and social circles.

A philosopher's idea of happiness: Happy is the man who eats only for hunger, drinks only for thirst; who stands on his legs, and lives according to reason, and not according to fashion; who provides for whatever is necessary and useful and expends nothing for ostentation and pomp.

The advice proffered by some writers upon how to get rich is thus sensibly criticised by "J. R. R." of the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle: "If everybody could become independent by a written code there material kind. The scheme of the universe seems to be a wide scope of poverty, and it is what somebody calls "poppycock" to tell the world that it is possible for any and every man to become independent, much less rich. As old Senator Thurman used to say, after blowing a loud blast upon his nose-bugle, "This will never do, Mr. President!" Mrs. Catherine Baker of Taylorsville, Va., who has just entered her 100th year, attributes her longevity to her life-long persistence in the use of strong coffee, of which she drank a dozen cups

A Des Moines man publishes a card annou that "as many citizens have failed to solicit me to become a candidate for office. I have concluded to offer my services to the voters for the office of,'

The Democrats in Congress have placed themselves on record as being in favor of tariff reform. The Republicans are consequently very nervous and don't talk so loud about winning the election

All citizens will do well to remember this declaration by Mr. Tilden; "No reform of administration is possible so long as the government is directed by a party which is under the dominion of false doctrines and animated by enormous pecuniary interests in the perpetuation of existing

A Yonker's bride of two summers says she is happier than before marriage. Then she used to worry about what dress she should wear, but now as she has only one a great load has been taken Philadelphia Call: "Experience may be a dear

teacher," remarked a minister as the contribution box was returned to him empty, "but the members of this particular flock who have experienced religion have accomplished it at a very trifling cost. The choir will please sing the seventy-ninth bymn, omitting the first, third and fourth verses, in order to save unnecessary wear and tear on the organ."

Among the articles deemed necessary by a committee chosen by the town for an ordination dinner for the first settled minister of Gorham, Me., December 26, 1750, were two gallons of brandy and four gallons of rum. Four hundred foreign doctors have decided to attend the August meeting of the International

Medical Congress at Copenhagen, and have announced their intention of preparing communications on various subjects for that occasion. An Iowa judge asserts that the trouble with our laws is that lawyers in legislatures make them,

and will never let any outsiders amend or improve Graphic: There was one excellent banner in the workingmen's procession yesterday. It read, "Strike by the Ballot Box." In the ballot-box lies the remedy for every wrong that labor suffers. The workingmen are very largely in the majority, and if they will organize and act soberly and conscientiously, asking only for reasonable things, they can nave their way, and equalize the differences between capital and labor so that only half the burden inseparable from life will be placed on their shoulders.

When Abraham Lincoln's father wrote to his son for \$20. Abraham promptly and joyously sent the old gentleman the money. When his brother, emboldened by this event, struck him for \$80. Abraham told him how he could earn \$80 between that time and Christmas, by working on a farm for

A physician tells of a boy who was drawn out of shape pulling on cigarettes, and became so badly humpbacked that he could make his chest protector answer for a liver pad.

Chicago News: Mr. William D. Eaton, the great American traveller, is once more in Chicago. He has recently invented and patented a process by which he will, after the 3d of June, cut up and manufacture the Logan boom into air cushions and air pillows for invalids.

"MOTHER SWAN'S WORM SYRUP," for feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation, tasteless.

TOWNSEND'S LETTER.

Outlook Abroad for Authors of America.

Discussing the Reformation of Morals in This Country-Methods in Use.

Prospects of Arthur and Blaine in the Presidential Race.

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe. NEW YORK, April 18 .- While talking to Mr. Dorsheimer of New York a few days ago, he said: 'I introduced Henry Irving, the actor, to Mr. Reed, the member of Congress from Maine, and Irving said, 'Why, that man's face is a perfect reproduction of the Stratford bust of Shakes-

Having a miniature of the Stratford bust, which is baked in Worcester clay and tinted, I recalled at once its likeness to Mr. Reed, and Dorsheimer further said: "That is one of the strongest men in Congress. Mr. Hewitt the other day made an extraordinary speech, abounding in strange and peculiar statements of fact, and, when he was through, Reed got up without any preparation, apparently, and made a very powerful speech, severe and personal, but undoubtedly effective among his party friends."

Mr. Dorsheimer's copyright bill would pass Congress, I think, if it could be brought up, but

the policy of its few opponents is to discourage the reaching of it and an expression of opinion. Our literature, while not very classical in its nature, is now sufficiently versatile and adolescent to threaten to make an American author's market on the other side of the ocean. By carrying their novels into almost every English theme, even taking up the remote islands as Black has done, and invading Ireland, and going into Wales, and then writing novels about the East, about church and state, etc., the British have wellnigh wearled their public, and consequently the fresh, if small, American books, put out by a dozen to twenty persons here, are finding sale when republished on the outher side. England has now hardly a conspicuous writer of fiction. Mr. Black has gone over and over the same ground, and he is said to be prostrated neryously. The chief opposition to a copyright law comes from Philadelphia, which at one time held control of the best publishing in this country and had for its authors men like Bird, Stone, Penn Smith, Boker, Boe, Brockten Brown and many others. Those writers were driven out of litera ture by the multiplication of twenty-five cent literature, or what was then called the yellow-cov ered novel. Morton McMichael, the Mayor of Philadelphia, told me tuat Dr. Bird, who had written "The Gladiator" and several other plays and two or three novels like "Nick of the Woods," was on the eve of making literature his profession when he found the British yellowcovered literature issuing from the same city destroying the sale of his books, and he threw up his pen, and betwixt the law and newspapers saddened out his days. At the present time the pubishers of snide literature, who are chiefly speculative printers and issuers of criminal literature, feel that somehow the giving to an author of a profession and an independence must hurt them. 1 think it will, and it ought to do so. The publishing recent history of literature, and too little is heard about the autnor. The finest mind and the most ardent spirit which ever entered into literature was entrapped into the toils of publishers, became a partner in the concern to protect his copyrights, and was loaded up with her debts and died of next to softening of the brain in the attempt to write himself out of debt. Yet, who cares to know any thing about the house of Ballantine when inquiring about Walter Scott? The intention of things was that authorship should be a lofty and noble business. Through the tangled medium of our laws, the man who creates the book has been consigned to a garret, and the man who pedles it has been asked into the palace. The publishers by mutual greed have devoured each other. By putting the making of books on professional ground and giving the American author his status in foreign lands in exchange for civilized behavior on the part of this country to foreign literature, we shall find that our whole line of morals will be we shall find that our whole fine of morals will be altered. Books ought to be the highest educators in citizenship; here the newspaper, ephemeral in its appearance, without mental continuity, and dying every night, has become the chief educator of the country, and it is a pity to see so busy a man keeping the only school. Books are too little felt in American education, yet it was a book by a woman which chiefly upset slavery.

The Reformation of Morals You noticed a week ago that Comstock, the agent of a kind of private society to exterminate vice immediately if not sooner, had specified one of our recent judges of the Supreme Court, Horace Russell, as a man who did not prosecute criminals while in the United States attorney's office. This Comstock is a chronic growler. Not long ago he assailed the one-legged soldier of Brooklyn, Gen eral Catlin, who is the prosecuting attorney there. Russell denounced him as an infamous and malevolent liar. Not long ago one of Comstock's decoys went into a reputable book store and asked to see some photographs. There were photographs of the French paintings exhibited in the regular academy or salon under the direction of the government. The dealer, a Frenchman, on the ocean returning from Europe. His boy, an upright German whom I had known for several years, was made the defendant as if he had sold in decent literature, for having such pictures as are in the parlors of our best people, and have no impure expression except to the vulgar and the sour. For expressing an opinion on that case, Comstock became a witness against me in a civil suit, and testified that my opponent, who had abused Comstock for years, had an excellect character. This sufficiently shows the malevolence of the man. Judge Rus sell, who is the son-in-law of Henry Hilton, and a gentleman of irreproachable character here, and I think a native of New England, remarked to me: "I have received many similar indications that I am not alone in my opinion of Anthony Comstock, While I do not wholly agree that societies for the reformation of morials, etc., are pernicious, it is certainly an open question whether they do not do more harm than good. In the first place, they are always irresponsible. That leads to innumerable liis and abuses. In the next place, they are usually managed by enthusiasts or cranks. They paralyze the ener ies and even the disposition of the regularly constituted authorities, first by arrogance and abuse, and then by inducing in the mind of public officers whose duty it is to suppress all forms of crime, the idea that particular forms will be looked after by volunteer associations. In the sell, who is the son-in-law of Henry Hilton, and a bins of erine, the teach that particular forms will be looked after by volunteer associations. In the hird place, they almost universally become the nedium for blackmailing. One of the agents of he Society for the Prevention of Crime admitted

third place, they almost universally become the medium for blackmailing. One of the agents of the Society for the Prevention of Crime admitted the other day on cross-examination that the detectives employed by him were not good for more than two to six months, and that then they became scamps and blackmailers.

"It happens to be within my personal knowledge," says Judge Russell, "that several of the detectives employed by him have been convicted of blackmail. One left his wife and children and went to live with a woman whom he met in his travels for the society. One for the past year or more employed as a detective by that society was charged with blackmail some time ago and bailed by Dr. Howard Crosby. Dr. Crosby surrendered him last week, having been satisfied, I am informed that the man was a knave. He is low in the Tombs. Almost all professional witnesses," continues Judge Russell in a note to me, "become perjurers. When I was in the district attorney's office I learned that policemen accustomed to be witnesses against crimhais were likely to overstate the facts. One of the stock arguments of defendants' counsel in criminal cases was that a policeman is habituated to testifying to whatever is necessary to convict. This assertion was too true, often enough, to constitute a good argument all the time. It is more true of the detective than of the patrolman, and more true of the private and religious society-detective than of the official one. If you should look at the records of Comstock's cases, you would find that in most of them he was himself a witness, and that in almost every one he swore to damaging admissions as made by the accused to him. It is so against nature for men arrested for crime to admit their guilt to their enemy that many years ago I came to disbelieve Constock's testimony and declined to try his cases. I do not believe he is a blackmailer, but I do believe he is a blackmailer, but I do believe he is in allicolous, reckless of the truth, revengful and malevolent. Witness his imputations up ne professed to Judge Gildersleeve that he had not stated what was reported in regard to Judge G. He did state what was reported, and by his words and manner sought to convey the impression that Gildersleeve's criticisms of him (Constock) were due to the fact that Gildersleeve was friendly to due to the fact that Gridersieeve was triendly to
the gamblers and seeking to protect them. That
was his way of 'getting even' with Judge G. for
denouncing him the other day from the bench."
My impression has long been from a quarter of
a century's experience as a reporter, etc., that
when good citizens seek to do better than the law

imitating Torquemada and his inquisition in Spain at the time this country was discovered. Torquemada wanted to pproof heresy, which he considered, as did all the good people of that day in Spain, as the cover for all crimes. His society grew so terrible that the king and queen were themselves afraid of it, and it has left a blot on Spain that 1000 years will not wipe out. So when ultra morality undertakes to put its hand on immemorial art it will find in course of time that it has made new evils instead of breaking up those old ones integral in our nature. Arthur, Blaine and Other Candidates.

You have noticed that President Arthur has had very unequal success in his attempt to be sup-ported for a renomination by his own State. This is due in great part to his want of friends in poll-When a man comes to that place in life where friends are more useful to him than ability or anything else, he suddenly finds that his friends are only such as he has kept company with. The President had a long lease of influence and leisure in New York, and he spent most of his time with night-killers, amiable rounders, etc. He was nomated for vice-president merely because of his influence with this class, who were supposed to be newhat mutinous at the Republican party havof the ticket cosy and rowdy Arthur was put on it as the most elegant type of the rounder to be found. His boon friends expected from him that treatment he had indicated as their desert. But it as the most elegant type of the rounder to be found. His boon friends expected from him that treatment he had indicated as their desert. But they found that he was so cramped and uncomfortable in his office, so timid about change and responsibility, and withal such a respecter of persons, that they were cut by him. The man who had taken his half a dozen cocktails hand-running with Johnny and Mike seemed to have a fit if they waked up to the White House door. The President's behavior to these men did not make him new friends in the better political class, which reasoned that Arthur had experienced no change of heart, and thought if he received a second term of the office he might develop all the errors he had avoided in the first. His ringleaders in New York State were off his own type reduced, like Steve French. Not. One powerful, thorough man was at his back, unless we, perhaps, except Mr. Warren of Buffalo, who has succeeded by main strength in giving him delegates from Erie county.

The movement in favor of Blame means only this, I think: that 'the political class repudiate Arthur, and for want of another politiclan accept Blaine until they can make other arrangements. Politicians are not going to work might and main to elect over them a man who despises their avocation. They will have a president who recognizes party sacrifices and labors. Blaine they know to be a man who thinks the political laborer is worthy of his hire, but they are not satisfied with him altogether. Most of these Stalwart workers for a long time opposed Blaine, Again, they are not sure that he can be elected, a was at the Harrisburg convention last Wednesday and had some remarks with Mr. Routan and other managers there, who privately assured me that while the convention would pronounce in favor of Blaine out of fear of the voters who elected the delegates, that nevertheless Blaine had not above 100 positive friends in the convention. Routan said that his delegation had gone down to old General Simon Cameron, who lives in Harrisburg,

and he positively refused, stating that he was out of politics for the rest of his life. I quote this matter to show how the politicians in Pennsylvania still fear Cameron more than they love Blaine. Blaine, they think, has a large following of his own to reward if he gets into office. It looks to me at this writing as if Blaine would have to get nominated on the first ballot or drop off after that. His ability is varied and considerable, though I think he lacks the greatest elements of a statesman, such as profound convictions, deep self-respect, and that sagacity which is not quick to open its mouth but discerns in silent men its agents. We are more likely to find a good president among the unknown quantities. When Seward was defeated at Chicago and Lincoln got the nomination, the respectable element in the Republican party was wounded to the heart. A sort of prairie chicken had got the nomination instead of the New York eagle. But the subsequent lives of Seward and Lincoln showed that the respectable people of this country had very little sense about selecting agents, and that they were carried away by a speech more than by a knowledge of character. Johnny O'Brien said to me about a week ago that he did not think Blaine would be nominated, and he knew Arthur would not be; but he said he had a man in his mind in New York that he thought wound get the nomination. I asked in other quarters who this unknown person might be, and some said it was General Carr, the present secretary of the State of New York who has run ahead of his ticket in this State many times. Carr, I have understood, was a teacher of dancing at Troy before the war and drilled a military company, and he stepped from the dancing platforn into the great army of the republic and came out a man, as he always had been, notwithstanding his teaching dancing. It is very hard for our old respectabilities to believe that under the dancing-master's jacket may beat the heart of Napoleon. Nothing makes respectable men in the country, and that, I think, is h and he positively refused, stating that he was out of politics for the rest of his life. I quote this matter to show how the politicians in Pennsyldent men see in them, namely, sub serviency and timidity Massachusetts Has Never Forgiven Blaine.

they say, for making the speech on the dedication one of the occasions when Blaine broke loose from his characteristic timidity. Much of the early history of Massachusetts, while in its broad outlines it is manly, is also marred here and there with tyranny, and especially tyranny of opinion.
Ann Hutchinson, to me, has always been a more noble character than any of the men surrounding noble character than any of the men surrounding her, including Governor Winthrop. The State of Maine did probably have some trouble in getting a separate autonomy, and as Blaine had not been supported by Massachusetts he owed no especial thanks to her, and celebrated the seceder. I have my doubts whether Blaine is a man with the force of Butler. I recollect many years ago that Blaine said to me that the impeachment trial of President Johnson had nothing in it but Ben Botler's astonishing resources. Blaine is far from being a man of fiexible opinionatedness. He continues to be governed by the institutions he felt in youth, the church, the kirk, the household relation, and also by men he instinctively recognizes as his superiors in independence of conviction and character. Where did he ever raise his voice against any of the historical ne ever raise his voice against any of the historical numbugs of the past? To him they are all great men. Take his book, now being Issued, and you will observe that it distinguishes everybody who ever became notorious as highly capable. I do not believe that candidates for the presidency can not believe that candidates for the presidency can tell the truth either in an interview or in a book, If Blaine had told us the anecdotes he privately tells in that book it would have ruined him for the presidency, but he would have left a genial name. I have even heard the name of Collector Robert the port mentioned as possible for the

son of the port mentioned as possible for the presidency.

The Southern States seem to be coming up for Arthur all smiling, and that is the ludicrous side of the convention—to find all those officeholding patriots resolving in delegations that their employer is entitled to another term. If Blaine should become president I apprehend that the opposition to him, which has been chronic, would fade away, and there might gradually arise the perception of a man not of the first class and somewhat like Arthur, who would grow more timid the longer he was in the White House and would by his second-class splendors actually dazzie the old respectabilities and also disappoint the young, indifferent and ardent mind of the country. The presidency acts upon most men like the kick of a mule,—It is stunning and men like the kick of a mule,—it is stunning and cannot be explained away, but ever afterward the recipient avoids at least the heels of the mule. A pression and habits. Wherever he walks he expects mules to be, and is careful that he is out of

hate to say it but I think I will, that if Abete to say it out them in ad not told some of those loose anecdotes indeed of the humanity would have been out administration. Blaine says in his book in did not tell such stories. Blaine knows in did not tell such stories. of his administration. Blaine says in his book Lincoln did not tell such stories. Blaine knows he does not tell the truth. I asked at least one member of Lincoln's eabinet to tell me stories that he knew he heard from Lincoln and not from hearsay. Lincoln never was kicked by the mule; his elevation to the presidency came so naturally, so surprisingly, that he just went up into the White House the same reflecting vagrant he had been in the law office, took life seriously and humorously by turns. same renecting variation office, took life seriously and humorously by turns, amused himself with irresponsible people, had abanity for everybody, and especially for the charity for everybody, and especially for the worthless, and so he died, the hero of the commons, who never once m his life was afraid to have it said that he was seen in the company of a person who never was recognized by the better element.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

An Appropriate Motto.

(Philadelphia Call.)
Mrs. Slimdiet-I am going to buy some nice ottoes to decorate our home. Have you seen any that you admire?

Old Boarder-Oh, yes, quite a number. Mrs. Slimdlet-I am so glad, because now you can give me some suggestions. Of course I have a "Bless Our Home" motto for the front hall, and

a Biess our folia motor for the front an, and I also have some appropriate ones for the parlor. It is the dining-room that bothers me.

Boarder—I saw one today that would be just the Mrs. Slimdiet-Indeed! Where was it? Barder—In a grocery store. Mrs. Slimdiet—That is a queer place. What did

it say?
Boarder—It said: "If you don't see what you want, ask for it."

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after suffering a number of years from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped chyelope to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 250 Schernerhorn street, Brocklyn, New York, will receive the regine free of charge. by having private law and police they are merely | recipe free of charge.

LATEST POLITICAL NEWS.

Booms for Butler, Cleveland and McDonald.

Relative Strength of the Republican Aspirants for Honors in Chicago.

The Independent Spirit Steadily Increasing Among the Colored Voters.

The result of the elections of delegates to the National Republican Convention thus far held is shown in a table which is given below. The members already chosen comprise nearly one-half the entire number of delegates and their preferences show unexpected strength in the ranks of the President. The list has been prepared with as great care as possible, and it is believed that it fairly represents the relative strength of the different candidates for the Republican nomination for the presidency. The elections of delegates which are yet to occur will undoubtedly change the complexion of the convention in some respects, but the lead already gained by Mr. Arthur will be hard to overcome. The result will surprise those who have not been watching the selection of delegates. Twelve States and two Territories have selected full delegations. In nine other States district conventions have been held. Wednesday next in Connecticut, Mississsippi, New York, Ohio and Virginia the Republicans hold State conventions. On the 29th they are to be held by the Republicans of Kansas and Texas, and on the 30th by the Republicans of California, Florida, Iowa, Maine, Massachusetts. Michigan, Nevada, New Hampshire, Oregon, Vermont, West Virginia and Wisconsin. May 1 the list is to be completed by Kentucky, Minnesota, Nebraska and North Carolina, leaving only the Territories to hear from. Below is a list of the delegates so

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STATES.	ole No.Delegates.	hur	ne	an	aunds	n Sherman	eral Sherman	ccounted for
Alabama Arkansas	20	19 14	1					1.
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Connecticut	12							
Delaware	6	.1	5					
Florida	24	24						
GeorgiaIllinois	44			38				
Indiana	30	6	7	00		4	2	
lows	26							
Kansas Kentucky Louisiana	18							
Kentucky	26	4	2					
Louisiana	16	16						
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Michigan	26							
Minnesota	14							
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TERRITORIES.								
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Dakota D. of Columbia	2 2	···i		· i				
daho	2							
Montana	2							
New Mexico	2							
Utah	2							
Washington Wyoming	22							
wyoming	2							
Totals	820	217	94	46	15	5	2	

CLEVELAND AS A CANDIDATE. His Availability in the Opinion of New Yorkers in Case Tilden Declines.

BUFFALO, April 20 .- The Sunday News today publishes fifty interviews with leading citizens throughout the State on the availability of Governor Cleveland for a presidential candidate. The Hon. Samuel Hand of Albany, ex-Judge of the Court of Appeals is for Tilden if he would accept, but for Cleveland otherwise. Mayor Dowdle of Oswego, ex-District Attorney Taylor of Elmira, Hon. Daniel Magone of Ogdensburg, and others, write to the same effect. Ex-State Treasurer Lanto the same effect. Ex-State Treasurer Lansing of Albany, Mayor-elect Bleecker Banks of Albany, ex-County Judge Avery of Phenix, ex-Assemblyman Halliday of Ithaca, Myron H. Peck, Jr., the Batavia lawyer, and others regard Cleveland the strongest candidate. Colonel D. B. Williamson of Westchester county, a member of the State committee, writes: "Grover Cleveland would undoubtedly obtain the electoral vote of the Empire State." He warmly praises Cleveland's administration. The Hon. Erastus Corning praises Cleveland, but expresses no opinion. Ex-Assemblyman Keyes of Yonkers nas no second choice unfil Tilden's candidacy is absolutely extinguished.

President White of Cornell University, in an interview, says: "I am a Republican, but Governor

President white of Cornell University, in an interview, says: "I am a Republican, but Governor Cleveland is possessed of remarkable prudence, courage and foresight. He is the best piece of timber in the Democratic party today. I think he can carry New York over most men named by the Republicans, and he would make a good run in New England. The old issues are dead, and neither party will dare disturb the tariff this year."

A SRIRIT OF INDEPENDENCE. Steadily Increasing Among Colored Voters,

Says George T. Downing. NEWPORT, April 15 .- "What will be the feelings which will animate the colored voters in the com-

ing presidential campaign?" asked your correspondent of Mr. George T. Downing yesterday.
"The spirit of independence will be the leading characteristic of their thought," replied Mr. Down ing. "Two or three years ago the convention of the colored people of Rhode Island met at Newthe colored people of Rhode Island met at Newport, and there the first expression of independence was made. That spirit has grown steadily,
and perhaps more especially since then,
though there were manifestations of it
before that time. It has culminated in a proposed
conference of colored men to be held on the 29th
at Pittsburg, Penn. It will be composed, probably, of 150 to 200 men of education and Independence who will not be tied down to any party
by being officeholders. They will see the necessity for a more independent line of policy than has
been pursued in the past, with the hope of exciting such an interest in ail parties as will create a
competition for their yote.

ompetition for their vote.
"Are not the colored voters realizing their power "Are not the colored voters realizing their power more and more?"

"The colored vote in the pivotal States in the North is really the balance of power, and colored people are realizing this more and more. Their repeated appeals to and remonstrances with the Republicans, the course of the present executive and the action of the Supreme Court, together with favorable legislation in the past winter, suggested and adopted largely through Democratic votes, have bred the effect of fostering the independent spirit. Previous gatherings of colored menhave been overshadowed by the presence of colored officeholders and leaders, but this will not be the case at Pittsburg. Preceding as it will, the two national conventions, it will probably exercise considerable influence in moulding the sentiment of the men who meet as representatives of the two great parties."

great parties."
"What is the feeling of the colored people as to the merits of the men who have been spoken of as possible candidates?"
"It is a mistaken notion that the name of Lincoln

will carry the weight which some men seem to think it will, for the reason that the colored people are now looking at the admitted policy which directed the actions of President Lincoln, and his name has not the power which some seem to think?

sider also that the manufacturers give to them but little or no encouragement as a laboring class; that the large colored population in the South who suffer from the effect of the tariff would be greatly profited by a different policy."

Mr. Downing was somewhat reserved in his language, probably from the fact that he did not wish to forestall the paper which he is to deliver before the convention at Pittsburg.

A REPUBLICAN TRIUMVIRATE. Everything Said to be Lovey-Dovey Between Grant, Blaine and Conkling.

WASHINGTON, April 15 .- A well-known politician here states that the reports that Grant and Blaine do not speak are incorrect. There have been several stories printed to the effect that General Grant stated that he would not attend a dinner if he knew that Mr. Blaine was to be there, and the impression has been created that Grant and Braine did not meet when the former was here. The truth is that Mr. Blaine called upon General Grant by appointment and spent an hour in friendly conference. The conversation was not of a political character. The meeting was arranged by General Beale, who is the neighbor of Blaine, and who is the friend both of Grant and Blaine. General Beale suggested to General Grant that Blaine sympathized with him in his sufferings, cherished no resentments, and would be pieased to call upon him. General Grant's rep y was that he had no ill-feeling toward Blaine, and that when he said that he would not attend a banquet at which it was known that Blaine was to be present he only intended to state that he did not wish to have any formal public reconciliation, but that he would be pleased to see Blaine. With this arrangement Mr. Blaine called. The same gentleman asserts that General Grant, before leaving Washington, mada a statement to a friend which indicates that he does not aspire to the presidential inomination. To this friend, commenting upon the reports that he was likely to be presented to the Chicago Conbeen several stories printed to the effect that a statement to a friend which indicates that he does not aspire to the presidential homination. To this friend, commenting upon the reports that he was likely to be presented to the Chicago Convention as a candidate, Grant said that when he declared that he had a choice (he having stated that he favored Logan) he could not understand how any one could suppose that he himself could possibly be a candidate. General Grant expressed himself as strongly as he possibly could that his name was under no circumstance to be considered at the Chicago Convention.

Some of the friends of Blaine have expressed grave doubts whether Conking, in the event of Blaine's nomination, would not take the field in opposition to his old adversary. The story comes here, credited to Tom Platt, that Conkling does not intend to take any part in politics for or against anybody until he has made his fortune at the law, and that he will then seek to come back to the United States Senate and will endeavor to take advantage of an early opportunity to do so. early opportunity to do so.

THE McDONALD BOOM.

Indiana Democrats Formally Announce the Candidacy of their State's Favorite Son. WASHINGTON, April 17 .- At a meeting held in this city tonight the candidacy of Senator Joseph E. McDonald of Indiana was formally announced in a resolution offered by Representative Cobb, as

follows:
Resolved, by the Indiana Democratic Association at Washington, that we recognize in the Hon. Joseph E. McDonald a patriot, a statesman and a Democrat who has ever been faithful to his party and his country; that in the judgment of this association the nomination of Mr. McDonald for the presidency by the Democratic National Convention would establish harmony in the party throughout the country, and would result in the success of Democratic principles at the approaching presidential election.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously. EX-CONGRESSMAM HARRIS TALKS.

Massachusetts for Arthur if New York Wants Him-Bob Ingersoll Indifferent to Politics.

NEW YORK, April 19 .- Ex-Congressman W. B. Harris of Massachusetts is at present stopping at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, having arrived from Boston vesterday. He said to a GLOBE representative that he had been trying to keep out of politics as much as possible. He said: "President Arthur has many friends in Massachusetts. The State will has many friends in Massachusetts. The State will probably go for Arthur If he is received favorably in New York. Although a number of delegates are Edmunds men, none are as yet pledged to any one man. The nomination will probably rest between Edmunds, Arthur and Blaine. The latter has a large number of friends in Massachusetts. General Hawley was spoken of very little. General Gresham may possibly take Edmunds' place. General Logan has very little chance in Massachusetts. Mr. Lincoln is looked upon with considerable favor as a suitable person for the vice-presidency." vice-presidency."

The well-known form of Colonel Robert G.
Ingersoll was visible in the corridor of the Fifth

Avenue Hotel today,
"I don't care anything about politics," he said
to the reporter; "I have no opinions that I care to
express just now in regard to the presidential

MASSACHUSETTS POLITICS. Gossip Among the Politicians Concerning

the State Conventions. The near approach of State Convention day causes the politicians to turn over in their Rip Van Winkle sleep of the past few months and to feel about them, not exactly for the legendary fowling piece-though Bates and Rice are already out gunning for each other -but to gather up the ends displaced wires and to mend the broken reeds of organs out of tune. The Democrats are having a comparatively easy time of it, their State Convention having taken a recess, as it were, from last summer, subject to the call of the State committee, which has fixed upon April 30 as the time for reassembling. Hence the bother of holding caucuses for electing delegates to the State Convention is dispensed with, those gentlemen who composed the gathering at Springfield last fall being the ones entitled to seats at Worcester on Wednesday week. General Butler, it will be remembered, is a delegate, and it would not be at all suprising if he made a speech there. True, it is not customary for those who are looked forward to as probable canadates in the national conventions to express their opinions of political matters beforehand, lest they offend some one or tread on somebody's corns. But General Butler's friends point out that he is not in the habit of being bound down by stereotyped rules in such matters, and has the pluck to say what he thinks without forever calculating whether he shall lose a vote thereby. Those who know him best believe that if he does speak at Worcester his remarks will make mighty interesting reading. comparatively easy time of it, their State Conven

he thinks without forever calculating whether he shall lose a vote thereby. Those who know him best believe that if he does speak at Worcester his remarks will make mighty interesting reading. In Boston on the same day Mr. Crapo will endeavor to enthuse the Republican heart with a carefully prepared set of resolutions, which shall offend no one, but will as far as possible bring back the files to the simon-pure Republican sugarbowl. Mr. Crapo has been in Boston lately getting points from the leading men of his party, and is expected to do some very skilful tight-rope walking on the various resolves. A delightful but harmless plum is to be thrown to the better element, while large sticks of old-fashioned molasses candy will be distributed among Bates, Bruce, Hobart and the other "dangerous elements" of the party to keep them quiet while those in full dress suits manage the intricate work which cannot be performed by men with "sordid motives." Representative Weston of Newton will, it is expected, be detailed to see that no man who works for a living is allowed to leave the factory on that day, as Mr. Weston has informed the Legislature that workingmen furnish "the element necessary for mobs." However, Mr. Crapo, it is understood, will not introduce that sentiment into the platform. Governor Robinson, it is currently reported, will be strongly commended on the unparalleled success of his effort to do nothing. For the sake of harmony no reference will be made to the frigid attitude his excellency has assumed toward Chairman Lodge, or to the successful efforts of the Council, to prevent the Governor from securing for his own personal friends all of the patronage, especially in the appointment of commissioners of insolvency. Mr. Lodge is having a large banner inscribed "Harmony" printed, and in order to demonstrate that this is no hollow mockery, Mr. Crapo and Mr. Bishop will sit together on top of the chairman's desk, and will bear the label "David and Jonathan." These are a few of the details. Others will be announ

THAT CHAIRMANSHIP. Mr. Clifford Wants the Prize, but Mr. Bennett Says No.

Gossip from the Crapo politicians credit Mr. Charles W. Clifford with possessing a very strong desire to succeed Mr. Lodge as chairman of the Republican State Committee in case of the latter's resignation upon receiving the congressional nomination in the sixth district. Mr. Clifford is rected the actions of President Lincoln, and his name has not the power which some seem to think."

"How about Blaine?"

"As to Blaine, they are not satisfied with his action during the civil rights contest. They look with more favor upon Logan than either of the others named, but there are objections. Edmunds, it is believed, would, through his ability and positiveness of character, make an administration that would cause both the North and the South to fail into a line of poncy that would be for the best interests of the country. Buller is recitived with a great deal of favor for his admitted ability and resolute will, and because it is believed that he would make an administration which would have a decided character to it. As an executive, he would base his acts upon fixed principles, and would pursue the course which seemed to him the best with energy and power."

"What are questions which the colored people have most at heart?"

"As to that," replied Mr. Downing, "I do not care to make an extended statement. It occurs to ne, however, that in bast the colored men have only had in mind the securing of their civil rights. They are now to consider other questions, such as that of the tariff for histance. They have leaned toward protection, but the question is now being seriously considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the part of the people. They considered by them in the light of the popular of the people. They considered by them in the light of the popular of the people. They considered by them in the light of the popular of the people. They considered by them in the light of the people. They considered by them in the light of the peop already chairman of the executive committee of

ones claim that Mr. Lodge, the present chairman, very well understands that Mr. Clifford has not the magnetic qualities necessary to make him the chief executive head of a party organization, and that while he will not use any open opposition to nim, will nevertheless not be apt to overheat his blood in an attempt to make Mr. Clifford his successor. Several members of the committee would like to see Mr. Hyde of Springfield step into Mr. Lodge's shoes when that gentleman shall have lain them aside to step into a new pair with which to run the race in the sixth congressional district. T. S. Johnson of Worcester also has more or less friends who would not object to see him going to the head. The "better element," that is, the hetter, better element, to the extent of perhaps three votes, will take pleasure in seeing the apple fall into the hands of Mr. Hale of Cambridge, but he stands about as much chance of securing that honor as does Congressman Lyman of the ninth district of making himself a success in political life. Ex-Collector Beard is quietly browsing around, hoping to get back as head of the committee, but as second choice would like to see Mr. Hyde succeed. Of course the old Bishipp element desires Hon. Joseph Bennett for chairman, but the Kilkenny cat arrangement between him and Mr. Clifford puts his chances somewhere in the neighborhood of zero. A gentleman, who claims to know where-of he affirms, declares that neither of the gentlemen here named will be elected chairman.

IN GENERAL.

No Corruption in the Butler Boom General Butler takes the right stand in the fol-lowing letter. Its honest independence will add another bond to the hold that the general has

upon the hearts of the people.

Lowell, Mass. February 26, 1884.

SIR—I acknowledge the receipt from you of the letter of Mr. R. Patton of St. Albans, West Virginia, in which he expresses a desire to be employed in the coming political campaign, in working upon the coming political campaign, in working upon the coming political campaign, in working upon the coming political campaign, it working upon the coming political campaign in working upon the coming political campaign. speeches, picnic amusements, etc., etc., as among the means of furthering the advancement of the the means of furthering the advancement of the candidature of the person whom you favor.

I am obliged to you for forwarding this letter, because it gives me occasion to say what I have said privately, that I do not desire to employ any person or persons to advance any supposed interests of mine, as a candidate for office in that way.

If nomination for office comes to me at all, it must come unbought and unsought in that way and by such means.

I believe the record of my acts, doings and principles, is sufficiently known to the people of this country to enable them to judge whether or not they would desire my services in the executive office.

office.

If they do desire them, they will say so; if they do not desire them, they will say so by finding another, and I hope a better man for that ser-I am annoyed by many offers, from many directions, of that kind of service, and I mean to say, once for all, that I have no occasion for it, nor any desire to employ such instrumentalities in my behalf.

behalf.

It will be sacrifice enough for me, at my age, to do the labor and endure the fatigue of public service without nuving the opportunity.

I am, very truly,
Your friend and servant,
BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Convention Trains.

Arrangements have been completed for runn ing special trains from this city to both the national conventions at Chicago and the Democratic State Convention at Worcester. The trains for both national conventions ter. The trains for both national conventions will leave this city on the evening of the Friday next preceding the conventions, running through to Chicago in thirty-six hours, arriving there on Sunday morning. The fare for the round trip will be \$22. The train to the Democratic State Convention at Worcester will arrive in that city in due season, and, returning, will leave Worcester for Boston one-half hour after the convention adjourns. The fare for the round trip will be \$1 25.

The Anti-Monopolists and Ganeral Butler. A letter from Mr. B. F. Shekely of Chicago, secretary of the Anti-Monopoly League, writes that that organization will on May 14 nominate General Butler for the presidency. He feels sure that the Greenbackers will indorse him, and believes that with that prestige the Democrats will take him up at their convention. He expresses the fullest confidence that Iowa, Nebraska and Michigan would be among the Western States carried for the general, and predicts that Michigan would give him a majority of 25,000.

They Will Vote for General Butler.

LOWELL, April 17 .- The Democratic caucuses for election of city committee and delegates to district convention were held this evening. The delegates generally were instructed to yote for delegates that will vote for General Butler in the National Convention. Some of the wards did not adjourn until long after midnight. Following is the result in the wards from which returns have been preclayed:

been received:

Ward 1—Delegates, James H. Cahill, D. J. Crowly, J. H. Morrison, T. J. Flynn, R. J. Thomas, P. F. Sulfivan, Tr.J. Sayers, J. J. Hogan, Daniel Murphy; Ward 2, James H. Riley, Thomas J. Dolan, W. F. Barry, John H. Harrington, Peter Davey, John Nerney, J. F. Smith; Ward 3, Paul T. Connell, T. J. Sparks, Michael Sexton, P. H. Donolue, James Maroney, J. J. Casier, M. F. Finnegan, R. H. Hurley, P. J. Brady; Ward 6, James Sheely, Arthur McQuaid, A. A. Haggett, N. D. Pratt, F. T. King, Robert Gallagher, M. F. Clark; city committee, James Sheehy, H. F. Duggan, M. H. Fletcher, M. J. Fletcher, Edward Maloy, Patrick Cumningham, M. F. Clark, J. A. Burns, Michael Conners, J. E. Drury, T. F. Roche, T. J. Lyons.

CICARS THAT SURPRISE.

The Headquarters of the Loaded Cigar

[Chicago Tribune.]
An advertiser in a Chicago paper calls the attention of jokers to his stock of "Old Sport" eigars loaded with red fire, which, he says, are just the thing for April 1. The statistics-of-local-depravity reporter visited the establishment in the guise of a joker, and gleaned considerable information regarding this comparatively new industry. The place was evidently what the proprietor claimed it to be-the national headquarters of the loaded eigar business. Pyramids of boxes of eigars, fresh from the hands of the packer, were ranged along the walls and piled up in the windows. The reporter said he wished to see some "Old Sports."

The proprietor led the way to one of the pyramids, and opening one of the chromo-covered boxes displayed what seemed to be a box of choice Havanas, fresh and fragrant, in all their treacherous beauty.

What's the price?" asked the reporter, feeling what's the price?" asked the reporter, teeing strongly tempted to buy five or ten cents' worth.

"Flity-five dollars," replied the proprietor.

"Ah! And what are they usually retailed at?"

"Ten cents each, or three for a quarter, i guess."

Then in response to further questioning the pro-

Then in response to further questioning the proprietor explained that his firm did a wholesale business only, and moreover, that they bossed the loaded cigar business in the United States—a statement which he made with evident pride.

"There is a firm in Cincinnati," he continued, "that tried to get this business and imitate our cigar. They couldn't do it. When their cigars got dry after being kept a while in stock, and a man went to smoke one of them, why, it wouldn't blaze out Roman-candle style, like ours, but would explode—slap bang! and blow the half of his head off."

The reporter pondered a little on the number of

off."

The reporter pondered a little on the number of half heads that must be strewn around Cincinnati. Then he said: "Did they not know how to make the—the thing you load with?"

"The cartridge. You bet they didn't! That's our secret. If once that got out we would have many initators, but as it's the trade is not a good enough paying one to tempt manufacturers to spend money in experimenting. It is easy to get in a shower of sparks while it is perfectly dry it goes off like a shot. Ours is not that kind. We have been working at this thing about three years, and we have got a cartridge perfectly harmless and one that gives the same results in either condition, wet or dry."

Further inquiry developed the statements that the loaded-cligar trade booms only about holiday time. About July 4 the sales reach as high as 10,000 cigars a week, and other holidays, such as Christmas day, they run from 2000 to 5000 a week. The sales about April 1 average nearly 5000 a week. In the quiet time between holidays it e sales run as low as 1000 per month. These figures are not for Chicago alone, but for the whole country. The cigars are manufactured in Chicago and the firm has an Eastern distributing branch at New York. The proprietor believed these loaded cigars were retailed at about fifty cigar stands in Chicago, but complained that the trade was not pushed with the energy usually characteristic of Chicago business men. He housed, however, to see it considerably improved by and by.

It would seem from this that the Chicago people

by and by.

It would seem from this that the Chicago people are not yet educated up to the loaded cigar standard of humor.

The sum of the reporter's investigation is that the number of people who would traiterously offer The sum of the reporter's investigation is that the number of people who would traitorously offer a poisonous concection of sattpetre and cabbage leaf in the guise of a good cigar—the common symbol of peace and friendship—is creditably small in Chicago. Those who would do so would throw stones at their grandmothers and call it fun, and are just the kind of people who deserve to be lynched on general principles.

A Verdant Rocklander in Boston.

[Rockland Courier-Gazette.]
Everybody knows of the crookedness of Boston ity, but he would if he had thought of it), he resolved to ask assistance. Turning another corner at that moment he saw just ahead of him a man, whose coat he reached out quickly to grasp to arrest his attention, when he himself at the same moment felt a violent puit from behind. Turning hastily, Will discovered that by reason of the crooked street and phenomenally sharp corner, he had grabbed himself by his own coat-tail.

TO MARKET, TO MARKET.

John Gives Martha Another Lesson in Buying Dinners.

Soup, Meat and Vegetables, all for Less than Three Dollars.

Current Market Prices for Standard Goods and Novelties.

"Martha," said John at the breakfast table one morning, "I—, well, ahem! You thought the little dinner we ordered the other day was—rather

expensive didn't you?" "You mean the dinner which you ordered, I suppose," replied Martha. "It merely occurred to me that if I should follow your example too closely the house-keeping bills might-"

"Exactly so, my dear; you were quite right, of course. But you know I was simply endeavoring to show you that this matter of dinner-buying could be disposed of very quickly if one chose. That there was no need for giving it the time or the anxious consideration you sometimes dis-

"Well, if one looks about at all -." "On, of course, and I was thinking we might try t again and-ahem!-take the question of econmy a little more into account."

With all my heart, John. Come down with me this very morning." And so John and Martha went to market together again. "See," said John, as they were on their way to

the fish-stalls, "here are some oxtails. Suppose And as Martha assented a tall was purchased for 20 cents, a fact of which John rather surrep-

"Now for the fish." The man who dealt in scaly wares was sure he had something in stock that would suit them. There was Taunton river shad 50 and 85 cents piece; striped bass 20 to 25 cents per pound; nalibut 20 to 25 cents per pound fresh and 20 for the smoked; salmon \$1.25 a pound; trout at 40 cents for Eastern fish and \$1 for those from Sandwich and Marshpee; eels 121/2 cents per pound; fresh mackerel 15 to 25 cents each; codfish 8 cents, haddock and cusk 6; new smoked alewives from Taunton at 40 cents a dozen; lobsters 12 cents a pound; shrimps 60 cents a quart; oysters 40 cents a quart, and scallops making their last appearance at same price. "Martna," said John, "as this is to be

An Economical Dinner suppose we don't have fish."

"Very well, we will agree with Holmes that three courses are as good as ten; and omit the fish today if you desire. But what shall we have "Well, let us see what there is in the way of

fowls."

"Well, let us see what there is in the way of fowls."

There was everything. Turkey at 25 cents; chicken, 25 to 30 cents; capon, 32 cents; towls, 18 to 25 cents; geese—tame, 20 cents; mongrel, 33 cents; wild, \$1 to \$1 25 ableee; ducks—tame, 25 cents; canvas back, \$3 to \$3 50 a pair; brant ducks, \$2 to \$2 50 a pair; mallards, \$1 to \$1 25, and wildgeons, 75 cents; grouse, \$1 62 per pair; quail, \$3 a dozen; English snipe, \$3 to \$3 50 a dozen; tame pigeon, \$3, and wild, \$3 to \$3 50.

"Let me see. We've had fowl several times lately, haven't we, Martha?"

"Yes; but you know you've often told me we could never have it too often."

"That's very true. However, suppose we look a little farther before we decide."

Then ensued a wandering from stall to stall, in the course of which John picked up some very useful information. He found out that rump steak was 30 cents a pound; tenderloin, 25 to 30 cents; round, 18 cents, and roast beef, 20 to 30 cents; round, 18 cents, and roast beef, 20 to 30 cents. He discovered that hares could be bought for 50 cents aplece, and that beef tongues would cost him 14 cents a pound. The dealer in mutton offered to seil a forequarter for 8 cents a pound, legs for 20 cents, and foins for 18 cents; or he would accommedate him with a hindquarter of lamb at \$4 50 to \$5, or a forequarter for \$2 50 to \$3. He learned that veal cullets could be had at 30 cents a pound, loin at 18 and legs or filets at 23 cents, and finally the dealer in pork informed him that steaks and roasts were 12 cents a pound, but a little sucking pig would cost \$2 50.

John meditated a while, and then confessed that, between forgetting some of the first things and their prices and getting mixed up on the last, it was not easy to tell just what he did want, but he finally decided to order a leg of mution.

"Now, Martha, what vegetables are allowable

he finally decided to order a leg of mutton.
"Now, Martha, what vegetables are allowable

with our meat?"
"Well, you can have potatoes, string beans, turnips, tomatoes, spinach or dandellons."
"But, my dear Martha, not all of those at once?"
"Oh, no; you can

Choose From Among These,

vou know." The green grocery man had string beans and flower, 25 cents to 50 cents a head; Bermuda potatoes at \$1 a peck, and onions for 8 cents a pound; beets at 25 cents a peck; turnips for 38 pound; beets at 25 cents a peck; turnips for 35 cents; asparagus, 50 cents to 90 cents a bunch; Florida tomatoes scarce at 30 to 40 cents a pound, and natives at \$1; cucumbers 30 cents each, and cymblins for 5 cents; radishes 10 to 15 cents a bunch; lettuce from 10 to 12 cents; spinach 37 cents a peck, and dandelions 40 to 50 cents.

"Let me see; totatoes we have—I'll take some turnips, two bunches of radishes and—Martha, don't you think canned tomatoes would do? 'Just as good?' All right, then, we'll have them, and—that's all."

"Sell you some fruit, sir? Florida blackberries

"Sell you some fruit, sir? Florida blackberries, just in, very fresh and jaicy, 50 to 75 cents a box; Hamburg grapes, \$3 to \$4 a pound, and Malagas for 75 cents; Florida oranges, 50 cents; bananas, 50 to 70 cents; strawberries, fine fruit, and coming in plenty now, 30 to 50 cents, and pineapples, 30 to 75 cents apiece. Fine assortment, sir."

John looked at the fresh blackberries in an appreciative way, but suddenly recollected himself and said, with decision:

and said, with decision:
"No, we won't have any fruit today. Martha I think one of your famous puddings will make a good dessert, don't you?"

She did, of course.
"There, Martha, you certainly cannot say that "There, Martha, you certainly cannot say that I've not ordered very carefully today. Here's our whole dinner—sonp, meat, vegetables—all for \$2 77! How's that for economy?"

"Very cheap, indeed. But you have sacrificed the fish and fruit, without which you think no dinner really complete. And if we always spent as much time over the marketing as we have this morning I'm afraid your business and my household cares—"

John pull-d out his watch.
"Is it possible! Well, I must just make a bolt for the office, Good-by."

And John tore off, running into a butcher's boy and a side of mutton, at which he uttered an ejaculation not down in the catechism. But the good Martha smiled, as was her wont.

WALNUT LUMBER.

An Increased Demand, Not a Syndicate, Likely to Cause the Price to Rise. "It is my opinion that this proposed syndicate in

dealers here," said a prominent lumber man of of Nashville, to create a boom, and I have no doubt that he is as the report says, buying up all the walnut he can for the purpose of forming a syndicate. "But that must necessarily effect the trade

here," suggested the reporter.
"By no means. The effect of the proposed scheme will not be felt here for another year at least, if, indeed, it is then. The fact is that we are not getting walnut from either Ohio, Indiana or Iowa, but it comes from Kentucky and eastern or lowa, but it comes from Kentucky and eastern Tennessee. Two or three firms here in Boston control the market in walnut, and for another year at least there can be no such thing as a scarcity, although, of course, the prices will go up perhaps something like \$3."

"But how does this happen, if there is, as you say, no scarcity in the trade?"

"Simply because more walnut will be used the coming year than for several years previous. You see, for some time past architects have had a

coming year than for several years previous. You see, for some time past architects have had a sort of mania for cherry for interior decorations, and have run very little to walnut. This year the style has changed back again to walnut, and, of course, as a consequence, a great deal more will be used. This is the reason why the price will go up. There is no truth whatever in the report that the price of walnut will be as high again as it is now before the year is out."

Henry Clay's Heroic Son. [Cincinnati News-Journal.] "Do you know what killed Henry Clay?" my

Everybody knows of the crookedness of Boston streets, but we think Will Rivers tells the best story about them. He says he was looking for a certain place one day, and after turning multitudinous corners and becoming hopelessly involved in a maze of sinuosity (William didn't say sinuosity, but he would if he had thought of it), he responded to ask assistance. Turning another corner at that moment he saw just ahead of him a man, whose coat he reached out quickly to grasp to arrest his attention, when he himself at the same moment felt a violent puil from behind. Turning hastly, Will discovered that by reason of the crooked street and phenomenally sharp corner, he had grabbed himself by his own coat-tail.

"Rough on Rats." Clears out rats, mice, flies, roaches, bedbugs, ants, vermin, chipmunks. 15c. genial Kentucky story-teller asked me the other

that the Mexicans would overtake them. "Save yourselves, boys," he said, a. Laking his pistol, which his father had given him, he handed it to one of the men with the words, "Take this and return it to my father. Tell him I have no further use for it." With that they dropped him and ran after the retreating troops. The last they saw of Clay he was lying on his back, fighting a squad of Mexicans with his sword. Next horning his body was found, hacked to pieces and mutilated by the cowards who had killed him. The pistol came to his father, then a senator, and, though he lived several years after, I am convinced that he died from the blow.

GREELY AND HIS RESCUE.

An Arctic Traveller's Theory of His Safety -Inexpediency of the Covernment Plan

Lieutenant Frank L. Harris, the only survivor of the Arctic expedition of 1860, lea by Dr. Hayes, was spoken with by a GLOBE reporter yesterday regarding the report that has reached the Navy Department from St. John's, N. F., to the effect that a part of the Greety party has been picked up on an ice floe by whalers. It has been announced that the report has been generally discredited by those familiar with life in the far northern latitudes. The lieutenant had been within a couple of hundred miles of the point reached by Commander Markham and Lieutenaut Parr in 1876, viz., 83° 20' 26" north latitude, and, from practical experience, is disposed to receive the story with more credence than has been generally accorded it.

Lieutenant Greely was left with his party to establish a United States signal station near Lady Franklin bay, about 81° 45' north latitude. His orders were that after a year's stay at the station, if no relief came, he should journey to Little ton Island, off the coast of Greenland, and supplies and friends would be found there. It was to furnish this relief to Greely that the government fitted out the Proteus nder the command of Lieutenant Garlington. His orders were to proceed to Littleton Island, 78° 25' north latitude, and creet a house so that Greely on his arrival there would want for nothing. Lieutenant Garlington

Did Not Obey His Orders. On reaching Littleton Island he found open water in leads, and continued on in the bope that he might make the northern station itself. His vessel was caught in the ice off Cape Sabine and

"Now, in my opinion," said the lieutenant, "Greely obeyed his orders. He came to Littleton Island and failed to find the supplies which he had been promised would be there for him. He was unwilling to remain there for a winter, and yet he could not take his entire party back to the station, as the provisions would not be sufficient to carry the entire party through the winter. Thus he probably divided his command, part returning to the station, where they had good provisions against the cold, and the other part departing for Cape York, where resides a tribe of Esquimanx, near which point whaters are wont to extend their cruises. Cape York, too, is but a very short distance from Upernavik, the most northern part of civilization. It is my theory that through an accident they floated off on an lee floe and were picked up in Melville bay, where yearly there goes a fleet of whaters and sealers. Thus the story of the picking up of a part of the Greely expedition has much unit that is possible."

The lieutenant said that as for ice floes so early in the year, it was easily accounted for. He had seen open water in leads in Smith Sound, off Cape Alexander, a near point to Littleton Island, in minwinter, and the governor of Tasnisak had told Dr. Hayes that there was open water in Melville bay as early as February. He did not think that the Greely party could even now unwilling to remain there for a winter, and yet he

Be in a Very Bad Way,

for in the summer game was plenty in those regions, and a supply might be laid up for the winter months. The party reported to have been found may have been sent out by Lieutenant Greely, with the hope that it might reach civilization and hasten relief.

Lieutenant Harris thought that much time was lost and unnecessary expense incurred by the gov ernment in fitting out special vessels for the trip. The three vessels now preparing to go north will necessitate an expense of \$1,000,000, and all this is really unnecessary, for, if the government to morrow should offer \$100,000 for the rescue of the Greely party, the northern seas would soon be alive with whalers and sealers, and instead of three there would be probably fifty experienced and hardy captains pushing to the north in search of the prize.

Mr. Harris said that he had been spoken of in

Mr. Harris said that he had been spoken of in connection with the present expedition to Secretary Chandler, but with what results he did not know. He was prepared to go if his experience and knowledge of the northern latitudes was desired. In the trip with Dr. Hayes he was at Cape Alexander March 4, 1861. This was the day for the inauguration of the President.

"We did not know who had been elected," said Mr. Harris, "but we concluded that we would run the flag up in honor of Mr. Lincoln, and we did so. If I am up north on the 4th of March of next year I shall run the flag up for the next president. Who do you suppose I believe that will be?" he asked. "Why, Robert Lincoln, of course."

TWO OF A KIND.

The Horr Twins Give the Doorkeeper of

the House Considerable Uneasiness. [Washington Republican.] There are two members of the House who have twin brothers who greatly resemble them. The legislators who rejoice in duplicates are Phil Thompson of Kentucky and Representative Horr of Michigan. It is not an unusual thing for Mr. Thompson's brother to find himself gathered by the arm by one of Hon. Phil's Democratic colleagues and dragged in on the floor of the House and the injunction thundered in his ear. "Why the devil don't you get in your seat and vote? Our

bill is upon its passage."

The other day Mr. Horr's brother approached the main door of the House, and the polite Democrat in charge promptly snatched open the green baise door and bowed him in on the House floor. The Michigan twin strolled over to his brother's seat, sat down and took part in all the opening ceremonies of the legislative day except that he iled to answer the roll call. Representative Reed of Maine who has some peculiar way of identifying the Horr brothers, concluded he would have a little fun, and slipped over and posted the doorkeeper. That functionary stalked over to the desk of the Michigan statesman, and informed the intruder that he must come out. "But," said the occupant of the endir, "my name is Horr; I'm from Michigan." The Democratic door-slammer looked hard at the intruder, and would have weakened had not Mr. Reed made signs for him to go ahead; that it was all right. "But you're not Representive Horr," said the guardian of the House, "and you must come outside." Just then the real representative of the eighth Michigan district came in, and the doorkeeper glared at the two in evident dismay, "All right," said Representative Horr to his brother; "you go outside, and I'll come out and talk to you." As the twin passed out the doorkeeper took a sort of mental photograph of him with his eyes, and said to his chum: "I'll be blowed if he comes that game on me again." In a moment or two Mr. Horr left the floor and joined his brother in the corridor. After they had finished their chat the representative said to his brother: "You go in now and take my seat again." As he passed the portal the doorkeeper smiled confidently and said: "All right, sir. I know which is which now." When Citizen Horr was again in his brother's seat, Mr. Reed again beckoned to the doorkeeper and said: "Great Heavens! you've let the wrong man in again," and then pointed to Representative Horr, who was coming in from another door. The bewildered doorkeeper looked at the two Horrs and then, as the cold sweat gathered on his brow, he stammered out: "For God's sake mark 'em some way, or I'm likely to turn the other fellow in a caucus any night." Reed of Maine who has some peculiar way of identifying the Horr brothers, con-

All Sorts of Paragraphs. The Supreme Court of Tennessee has decided that a person within the sixth degree of relation to the defendant is incompetent as a juror.

Indian story-tellers very often give their narrations entirely in sign languare, and the laughter of their hearers will often be the only audible count for an hour.

of their hearers will often be the only audible sound for an hour.

The Blue ridge of West Virginia is believed by the State geologist to contain a slumbering volcano. There is one place of about an acre in extent where the ground never freezes and the snow always melts. Vegetation is always a month in advance of the season. The volcano is believed to be below this spot.

The growth of correspondence in Russia is pointed out in the Moscow Gazetta by the following statistics: In the year 1878, 81,387,171 stamps at different prices were sold; in 1879, 90,689,028; in 1880, 98,503,374; in 1881, 106,283,222; and in 1882, 114,287,377. Of the latter, 71,289,358 were seven-copeck stamps for foreign postage.

71,289.358 were seven-copeck stamps for foreign postage.

John Bright recently said: "It is a very easy matter to abolish the law of primogeniture. In fact, more than a dozen years ago, when I was a member of Mr. Gladstone's first government, the question had been discussed and a bill was under preparation for that precise object, and I think myself that there would be no difficulty whatever in these days, opinion having grown and advanced so much, in passing such a measure."

Every morning about 9 o'clock a hay train arrives at Quijatoa, Ara., consisting of from twenty to thirty Indian squaws with a regular mule load of straw on their heads. They go into the public square and sit by their bundles until some one comes to buy. They then lay in a stock of tobacco and whiskey, with which the bucks will regale themselves the next day while their wives are gathering another load of nickel hay.

"BUCHU-PAIBA." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney and Urinary diseases. \$1.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

The Features of State Street Dealings Prices of Money and Stocks.

STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, April 19, 1884. The week closes on a quiet money market, with easy rates the rule for loans and discounts, and but a moderate inquiry for accommodation at the

The general run of good mercantile paper re-The general run of good mercanthe paper remains unchanged at $4\frac{1}{2}$ @5 per cent. discount; miscellaneous paper of a fair grade rules at about 6 per cent, as the average rate, while prime corporation notes and acceptances are nominally quoted at 4@ $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Outside of the banks discount rates range from $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, upwards, according to grade, with a good demand for acceptable paper. The country banks are supplying the wants of their local customers at 5@ $5\frac{1}{2}$ per cent, discount. per cent, discount.

Call loans, on collateral, range from 3@4 per cent, per annum, and short-time loans on good security at 3½@4 per cent.

Between banks today the rate for balances was 3@3½ per cent., with the former figure, which is the lowest of the week, the ruling one.

At the clearing house this morning the gross exchanges were \$10,965,468, while for the past week they aggregated \$67,438,894; the balances this morning were \$1.458,974, and for the week \$9,163,915. New York funds sold at 10@12 cents discount per \$1000.

Foreign exchange is steady at the reduced rates of Thursday, as follows: Sight, 4.89½; sixty days, 4.87½; commercial bills, 4.85¾; francs, sight, 5.13¾; sixty days, 5.16¼. There is no actual increase in the supply of commercial bills reported, while no security bills are being made.

There was shipped from New York today \$2,-875,000 in gold, making \$5,315,168 total shipments for the week.

The New York money market remains ensy at unchanged rates in favor of the borrower. Funds have been returning from the West. Loans on government bonds rule at 1½ per cent, and on stocks on call at 1½@2 per cent.

The following shows the changes in the bank statement for the week. per cent. discount.
Call loans, on collateral, range from 3@4 per

Covernment Bonds. These securieties closed steady, showing no hange in prices for the day, but closing bids, when compared with those of last Saturday, are fractionally lower, the 4½ per cents ¼ lower; the 4s ½, and the 3 per cents ½ per cent. lower

Sales at Boston Stock Exchange, April 21. FIRST BOARD-BEFORE CALL.

RAILROADS. 100 UnionPacific 661/4

FIRST CALL. 1 Eastern..... 39 SECOND CALL. RAILROADS. 69 Atch, T & S F 783/8 137 do...... 781/2 100 Cin, San & C 13 Chie, B & Q. ex-div..... 11 100 Mex Central 1334 100 do..... 1378

Prices of Bongs and Stocks at 3 P. M.

[Furndshed by Evans & Doane, Bankers and Brokers, 28 State street.]

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS. OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, SATURDAY EVENING, April 19, 1884. §
BUTTER.—The butter market continues about the same as noticed as last week. We quote:
New Northern Dairy—New York and Vermont, choice, § B, 26@27c; do do fair to good, 22@25c; do common, 18@29c; fine Vermont, 28@39c; do, good to choice, 27@30c; inflation creamery, choice, 22@24; ladle packed, choice, 21@23c; do, fair to good, 15@20c.

ladle packed, chotee, 21@23c; do, fair to good, 15@20e, Old Butter—Creamery, fair to good, 22@25c; do, common, 18@20c; dairy, choice, 20@25c; do, fair to good 15@18c; do, common, 10@14c.

CHEESE.—The market for cheese continues quiet, and we quote sales of Northern extra # lb. 15@c; do, choice, 13½@14½@14; do, fair to good, 10@13c; Western, choice, 12½@14c; do, fair to good, 0@12c; do, common, 5@8c.

EGGS.—There has been a steadier tone to the market for eggs. We quote:

Eastern, fresh 16@16½c # doz; New York and Vermont, 16@...c % doz; Western, 14½@15½c # doz; Southern, 14@15c # doz; Vestern, 14½@15½c # doz; Southern, 14@15c # doz; Survern, 142.6c # doz; Southern, 14@15c # doz; Survern, 142.6c # doz; Southern, 14@15c # doz; Survern, 142.6c # doz;

vermont, 16@...,c \(\frac{\pi}{\pi}\) doz; Nestern, 14\(\pi_{\pi}\) (\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; Ozi, then, 14\(\pi_{\pi}\) (\pi_{\pi}\) 16\(\pi_{\pi}\) (\pi_{\pi}\) 22\(\pi_{\pi}\) 20\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; dox duck eggs, 20\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; geese eggs, 4\(\pi_{\pi}\) 60\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; doz; duck eggs, 20\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; geese eggs, 4\(\pi_{\pi}\) 60\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; doz; duck eggs, 20\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; geese eggs, 4\(\pi_{\pi}\) 60\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; doz; doz; dick eggs, 20\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{\pi}\) doz; from the feed and middlings at \$18\(\pi_{\pi}\) 50\(\pi_{\pi}\) ton; cotton seed meal at \$28\(\pi_{\pi}\) 33\(\pi_{\pi}\) ton.

FISH.—We quote the following as the current rates: Mackerel American Inspection—No 1 shore, \$25\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 00\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 16\(\pi_{\pi}\) 15\(\pi_{\pi}\) 25\(\pi_{\pi}\) 37\(\pi_{\pi}\) 25\(\pi_{\pi}\) 37\(\pi_{\pi}\) 25\(\pi_{\pi}\) 37\(\pi_{\pi}\) 25\(\pi_{\pi}\) 37\(\pi_{\pi}\) 35\(\pi_{\pi}\) 30\(\pi_{\pi}\) 31\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{\pi}\) 32\(\pi_{ Rye flour, \$3 50.04 % bbl; commeal, \$2 60; oatmeal, \$5 50.06.

FRESH MEAT.—The demand has been fair for beef at stoady prices. Veal has been arriving more freely, but commands full prices. We quote:
Choice beef hindquarters, 12@13c % b; do common, 7.00c; do choice forequarters 7.07½c % b; do common to good, 5.06½c; extra mutton, 9.010c; do choice forequarters 7.07½c % b; do common to good, 4.06c; choice spring lamb, 7.08c; choice veal, 10.011c % b; do fair to good, 7.00c % b; do common, 4.00c; do woreester county, choice, 10.012½c; do do common, 4.00c % b; do fair to good, 7.00c % b; do common, 4.00c % b; do fair to good, 7.00c % b; do common, 4.00c % b; do fair to good, 7.00c % b; for common, 4.00c % b; of air to good, 7.00c % b; for solid st for Malaga raisins, and the market is firm. We quote:
London layers have been sold at \$2 40, and loose Muscatel at \$2 30.02 35 % box. Valencia raisins have sold at 6.46.06.34c, and Sultana at \$6.81½c % %; Smyrna first at 10.020c % b; citron at 17.017½c; dates at 5.00.1½c for trails, 4½c.05c for skin, and 6.08c for boxes; Turkey prunes at 54.65.1½c; French do at \$6.14c % at 5.00.1½c for willington, and \$1.26.11c for Virnington. Oranges are firmer, with sales of Valencias at \$7.50.010 % case; Messina and Palermos at \$3.04 % box. Lenons have sold at \$2.03.50 % box as to quality.

GUNNY BAGGING.—Domestic Bagging has been in

GUNNY BAGGING.—Domestic Bagging has been in GUNNY BAGGING.—Domestic Bagging has been in fair demand. We quote:
Sales of 214 bs average at 1114c B b; 2 bs average, 1024c B b; 124 bs average at 100 B b, 104 bs 105 lb saverage at 100 B b, 104 bs average.
HAY AND STRAW.—The market for hay has improved. We quote:
Choice Northern and Eastern, \$16@16 50 B ton; good.
\$13@15 50 B ton; fine \$10@12 B ton; poor. 10812 B ton; damaged, \$6@10 B ton; western Timothy, \$16 B ton; such hay, \$260 B ton; choice rye straw, \$14 50 @15 00 B ton; do common to good, \$12@13 30 B ton; oat straw, \$0 B ton.
HEMP.—The market has been dull for Manila hemp.

oat straw, \$9 \tilde{\text{straw}}, \$9 \tilde{\text{straw}}, \$0 \tilde{

ole: nestic nominally at 4c # fb; sheet lead, 71/4..c; oipe, 61/4@..c; tin-lined pipe, 15@..c; block tin LEATHER.—The demand for sole leather has been good and prices are well sustained. We quote:
Sole—Buenos Ayres, light, 25½@26c; do middle,
27½@29c; do heavy, 20@27c; cotrmon, light, 246
24½c; do middle, 25½@26c; do heavy, 24@25c; butfaio, 23@..c. Upper in rough—Hemlock, 23@30c;
oak, 29½@33c. Culf skins, 3 b—Rough, 49@53c;
finished, 60@35c; french, 81 20@2.
LIME—The market is quiet with further sales at
95c@81 \$ cask. ic@\$1 書 cask. MOLASSES.—The market for boiling grades is quiet and we quote:

New Orleans, 35@58c # gal; Clenfuegos, 25@28c # gal; Barbadoes,@....e g gal; Porto Rico, 45@48c # gal; boling, 50 test, 22@....e # gal.

NALLS.—We quote sales of 10d to 60d at #2 66@2 75 100 fbs. NAVAL STORES.—The market has been quiet. We 2 25 \$\overline{\text{2}}\$ 100 lbs.

OATS.—The market is higher with considerable speculative inquiry. We quote:

No I and extra white at 45@47c; No 2 white at 44@444/e; in 03 white at 44@44/e; and mixed at 40 d43/ec 2 bush.

OIL.—The demand for linseed oil has been fair and prices are firm. We quote:

American linseed at 57@ c 38 cal: Calcutta, 53@ c prices are firm. We quote:
American linseed at 57%.c B gal; Calcutta, 58%.c g gal. In lard oil solies have been, extra Western and Boston, 70%75c, and No 1 at 64%95c F gal; red oil at 58%60c for saponified and elaine, and 65%63c for oleine; palm oil at 7½%11c H h, as to quality. Fish oils have been in steady demand at 48%35c for cod and 50%55c for menhaden. Sperm and whale oils remain the same.
ONIONS.—We quote sales of onlons at \$1256....

fb. Steel rails have been in demand at easier prices at \$33@33 50 % ton at the mills.

LEAD.—The market for pig lead has been dull and

PEAS.-The market is steady with a fair demand. We quote:
Choice Canada, \$105@110 % bush; co common, 30
@90c % bush; Northern green peas, \$1@110 % bush;
Western do, \$125@140 % bush.
POTATCES.—The market is overstocked and prices
are lower. We quote:
Houlton rose, 45@... c % bush; Aroostook rose, 40@
43c % bush; Eastern rose, 35@40c % bush; Northern
rose, 35@40c % bush; Eastern prolifics, 35@38c %
bush; Burbank seeddings, 35%40c % bush; Provincial
cargoes, 30@35c % bush; sweet potatoes, \$4@4 25 %
bbl.

bush; Burbank seeddings, 35\(\text{Plot}\) of bush; Provincial cargoes, 30\(\text{G35c}\) \text{ } \text{B}\) bush; sweet potatoes, \$4\(\text{G4}\) \text{25}\) bbb.

POULTRY AND GAME.—There is a fair demand for fresh killed poultry, but frozen stock is slow of sale. We quote fresh killed.

Northern turkeys, extra, 15\(\text{G18c}\) \text{F}\(\text{g}\); common to good, 10\(\text{G12c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); choice winter chekens, 20\(\text{G25c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); choice winter chekens, 20\(\text{G25c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); hid choice fowl, fresh killed, 17\(\text{G19c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); choice winter chekens, 20\(\text{G25c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); bic choice winter chekens, 20\(\text{G25c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); bic dofoles \(\text{B}\); b; fair togood, 10\(\text{G12c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); do choice chickens, 14\(\text{G15c}\) \text{F}\(\text{B}\); by wild pigeons, \$2\(\text{50}\) \text{C2}\(\text{T5}\) \text{G}\(\text{dox}\). PROVISIONS.—The market for beef is but little changed. We quote:

Western mess at \$11\(\text{50}\) \text{G2}\(\text{B}\); b; cand Western extra plate at \$13\(\text{G15}\) \text{G2}\(\text{B}\); b; of 5\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G3}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G3}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G2}\) \text{G3}\(\text{G3}\) 714c & b. Grease has been seiling 51/2061/2c & b. as to quality.

TIN.—The market is firmer. We quote straits at 184/2019 and English at 191/2019 3/2 & b.

TIN PLATES.—The demand has been moderate, but prices are steady and firm. We quote jobbing sales at \$5.2507 % box as to quality.

WOOL.—The tone of the market is dull and there is no prospect of a favorable change at present. The demand for fine wools is light, and we quote Ohic and Pennsylvania fleeces, 356/386 for X, 376/386 f

NEW YORK MARKETS.

| LAND COMPANIES. | Bild. Asked. | Poston Land. 57% 6 | Bild. Asked. | N & N E . 1449 | 145% | Brookline... 25% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% | 145% |

middling uplands, 11%, Port recepts, 2662 bales, PROVISIONS.—The lard specialton was more active, but at variable and unsettied prices; sales 15.750 therees at 8.5528.57c for May, 8.65385.70c for June, 8.7128.74c for July, and 8.7758.80c for August, Atter Change the close was steady at 8.55c for May, 8.64c for June, 8.712 for August, Atter Change the close was steady at 8.55c for May, 8.64c for June, 8.71c for July, and 8.77c for August, 8.64c for June, 8.71c for July, and 8.77c for August, 8.64c for June, 8.12c fierces at 8.4068.45c for July, and 8.64c for June, 8.71c for July, and 8.74c for July, and 8.74c for July, and 8.74c for July, and 8.74c for July, 8.74c for July, 15.64c for July, 8.74c for For Kentel for Experiment, 8.75c fair, 10.74c for July, 8.74c for For Kentel for Experiment for July, 8.74c for For Kentel for For For Was quiet, but firm, at 8.74c for 70° Abel test; cases firm at 10.12c for 10.74c for for For Was quiet, but firm, at 8.74c for 70° Abel test; cases firm at 10.12c for 10.74c for for 8.74c for

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET,

[Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.]

GLOUCESTER, April 19—[for the week past.]—Whole number of fishing arrivals are as follows: 4 from Western Banks, with 160,000 pounds codish and 16,000 pounds halibut; 45 from Georges, with 612,000 pounds codish and 30,000 pounds halibut. Whole number of arrivals 51. Total receipts, 772,000 pounds codish shall follow:

A receipts, 772,000 pounds codish and 116,500 pounds halibut. In addition to the above the shore fishermen have landed about 100,000 pounds codish. We quote market as follow:

Large Georges, cod, \$56\$ 25 \$7\$ att; medium, \$3 37½

\$7\$ qit; large new Western bank cod, \$4 50 \$7\$ qt]; medium do do, \$3 \$7\$ qt]; large old bank cod, \$5 \$7\$ qt; large shore bank cod, \$4 75 \$7\$ qt; medium bank cod, \$3 12½ \$7\$ qt; large dolose, \$2 25 \$7\$ qt; lake, \$2 25 \$7\$ qt; pollock, \$2 75 \$7\$ qt; cusk, \$2 50 \$7\$ qt]. We quote fresh halibut as follows:

Last sales at 11c \$7\$ b for white and 9c \$7\$ b for gray. Frozen herring—none in market. Mackerel—last sales at \$100 \$7\$ b b for No 1; \$15 \$7\$ b b for No 2; \$12.\$\text{@.}\text{ ib bif for No 3; and \$4 \$7\$ b b for No 4. Extra No 1 shore have been selling at \$28 00 \$7\$ b bi; Labrador herring, \$5 \$7\$ b bi; round herring, \$2 \$7\$ b bi; cound herring, \$2 \$7\$ b bi; counds, \$12 \$7\$ b bi; tongues and sounds, \$10 \$7\$ b bi; scaled herring, \$6 \$7\$ b bi; cound herring, \$6 \$7\$ b bi; counds, \$12 \$7\$ b bi; tongues and sounds, \$10 \$7\$ b bi; scaled herring, \$6 \$7\$ b bi; cound herring, \$6 \$7\$ b bi; counds, \$10 \$7\$ b counds, \$10 \$7\$ b bi; counds, \$10 \$7\$ b counds, \$10 \$7\$ b bi; counds, \$10 \$

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, April 18, 1884; Western cattle, 2625; Eastern cattle, 126; Northern, 498. Total, 3249. Western seep and lambs, 6000; Eastern sheep and lambs 57; Northern sheep and lambs, 4014. Total 10.071. Swine, 15,270. Veals, 299. Horses, 1013. 10.071.
Swine, 15.270. Veals, 999, Horses, 1013.
Prices of beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.50 to \$9.50.
PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE PER 100 LBS. LIVE WEIGHT.





CAPTAIN KELL'S STORY.

A Confederate Account of the Battle-Shot

English Enthusiasm Over Admiral Semmes and His Officers.

and Shell at 500 Yards.

A special correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution has visited Captain John McIntosh Kell, first lieutenant and executive officer of the famous Alabama, now living near Sunnyside, Ga., from whom he obtained the following story of the duel between the Alabama and Kearsarge, off Cherbourg, France, June 11, 1864:

"After a cruise of two years," the captain said, "during which the Alabama had driven the commerce of the United States from the seas, our ship was sadly in need of repairs. Such being the case Admiral Semmes determined to run into a French port, dock ship and repair her. We anchored in the port of Cherbourg a few minutes past no on the 11th of June, 1864. The next day the admiral went on shore to obtain permission of the port admiral to dock the Alabama and repair The port admiral said that as all the docks at Cherbourg were government property he could not grant the request until he could gain the emperor's consent. The emperor was then at Biarritz, and would not be back in Paris for several days. While we were waiting the emper-or's return to Paris the Kearsarge, which had been lying at Flushing, steamed to Cherbourg and took her station at breakwater, just outside the harbor. Immediately after the Kearsarge arrived Admiral Semmes sent for me. I went to his cabin.
"'Take a seat, Mr. Kell,' he said: 'I have sent

for you to discuss the advisability of fighting the Kearsarge. As you know, the arrival of the Alabama at this port has been telegraphed to all parts of Europe. Within a rew days Cherbourg will be effectually blockaded by Yankee cruisers. It is uncertain whether or not we shall be permitted to repair the Alabama here, and, in the meantime, the delay is not to our advantage. I think we may wrip the Kearsarge, the two vessels being of wood and carrying about the same number of men and guns. Besides, Mr. Kell. although the Confederate States government has ordered me to avoid engagements with the enemy's cruisers, I am tired of running from that dirty rag!' He referred to the United States flag at the peak of the Kearsage.

"I fully agreed with Admiral Semmes. There are those who have censured him for engaging the Kearsage, but there was nothing else that could be done. The two vessels were both of ood. The Alabama had a crew of 149 men, all told, and the Kearsage had 162.

The Alabama Mounted Eight Gunsone eight inch, one rifled 100 pounder, and six thirty-two pounders. The Kearsarge mounted seven guns-two eleven-inch Dahlgrens, four thirty-two pounders, and a rifled twenty-eight pounder. The bore of the shell guns of the Kearsarge gave her an advantage of three inches in size of shells. The crew of the Alabama were in splendid condition, and were anxious to fight. There were but two things that prevented our whipping the Kearsarge-our powder, which had been exposed to all kinds of weather for two years, was bad, and the commander of the Kear-sarge—a Southern man, by the way—resorted to a miserable trick to prevent injury to his vessel. He ironplated her with heavy cable chains, and cov-ered the armor with a thin sheeting of planks to hids the descention.

ered the armor with a thin sheeting of planks to hide the deception.

"As soon as it was determined that we should fight the Kearsarge, Admiral Semmes sent Captam Winslow, the; commander of that vessel, a message to the effect that that if he would wait outside until the Alabama could take on board a supply of coal, we would go out and fight him.

"On Sunday, the 19th of June, we weighed anchor and steamed out to meet the Kearsarge. The hills above Cherbourg were crowded with people from Paris—some came from distant parts of Europe—to witness the fight. A number of French pilot boats went out with us, as also did a French pilot boats went out with us, as also did a French pilot boats went out with us, as also did a French pilot boats went out with us, as also did a French pilot boats went out with us, it was charged by the Yankees that the Deerhound, belonging to Mr. Lancaster, also went out with us, It was charged by the Yankees that the Deerhound went out to assist us. This was untrue, Mr. Lancaster himself told me that on the day we steamed out to engage the Kearsarge he wanted to go to church; but when the question as to whether his party should go out to witness the fight or go to church was put to a vote his wife and children outwoted him in favor of witnessing the fight. This vessel afterward rescued Admiral Semmes, myself and a number of the Alabama's crew. The first intimation I had that the Deerhound was anywhere near I had that the Deerhound was anywhere near

I Had Jumped Into the Water.

I heard somebody exclaim, 'There is our first lieu tenant,' and soon after I was pulled into one of the Deerhound boats.

"When we discovered the Kearsarge, as we steamed out, Admiral Semmes ordered me to send the crew aft. Mounting a gun carriage he addressed the men for the second and last time since the Alabama was put in commission. I quote his words literally: Officers and seamen of the Alabama! You

the enemy—the first that has been presented to you since you sank the Hatteras! In the meantime you have been all over the world, and it is not too much to say that you have destroyed and driven for protection under neutral flags one-half driven for protection under neutral flags one-half of the enemy's commerce, which, at the beginning of the war, covered every sea. This is an achievement of which you may well be proud, and a grateful country will not be unmindful of it. The name of your ship has become a household word wherever civilization extends. Shall that name be tarnished by defeat? The thing is impossible! Remember that you are in the English Channel, the theatre of so much of the naval glory of our race, and that the eyes of all Europe are at this moment upon you. The flag that floats over you is that of a young republic, who bids defiance to her enemies whenever and wherever found. Show the world that you know how to uphold it!

to her enemies whenever and wherever tound. Show the world that you know how to uphold it! Go to your quarters."

"The action between the Alabama and the Kearsarge, which was in progress one hour and ten minutes, may be described in ten minutes. We began the fight when within about a mile of the Kearsarge by opening with solid shot. The two vessels rapidly approached each other, and the remainder of the fight occurred at a distance of not more than 500 yards. The vessels circled around each other as the fight progressed, in order to keep their broadsides toward each other. A few minutes after the fight began Admiral Semmes, who was standing on the horse block, said to me: "Mr. Kell, our shells strike the side of the enemy's ship, but they fall into the water. Try solid snot.' This I did, but with no better effect. The hidden armor of the Kearsarge prevented the Alabama's shot from doing serious damage. One shell from our eight-inen gun was buried in the stern of the Kearsarge, but

Poor Powder and a Defective Fuse

prevented the shell's exploding. If that shell had exploded the Kearsarge instead of the Alabama would have gone to the bottom of the deep blue sea. Without boasting I may say that no other crew ever fought as bravely as did that of the Alabama. My position was near the eight-inch gun. An eleven-inch shell from the Kearsarge entered a porthole and killed eight of the were cut all to pieces, and the deck was strewn with arms, legs, heads and shattered trunks. One of the mates nodded to me, as it to say, 'Shall I clear the deck?' I bowed my head, and he pieked up the mangled remnants of bodies and threw them into the sea. The places of the dead men were instantly filled, and not a single survivor exhibited the slightest fear. At the expiration of the time I have mentioned, one hour and ten minutes, the engineer came on deck and reported that the water let in by the wounds in the ship caused by the enemy's shells had put out the furnace fires. Admiral Semmes ordered me to go below and see how long the vessel would fioat. I went below and examined the damage. The holes in the side of the poor old Alabama were large enough to admir a wheel-barrow. I returned to the deck and reported to the admiral that the vessel would not float ten minutes longer. 'Strike the colors, Mr. Kell,' he said; 'it will not do in the nineteenth century to sacrifice every man we have on board. If we must be sunk after our colors sixteen men serving that gun. The men on board. If we must be sunk after our colors are down, we will go to the bottom with every man at his post.' Upon hearing this order, every man stood sliently at his post. As soon as the Kearsage ceased firing, I went over the decks and ordered every man to secure what he could to cling to and then to jump overboard. This order was issued to prevent any of the crew from being car-ried down in the vortex made by the sinking ship. But two men went down with her. One was a man who had deserted from a Yankee vessel, man who had deserted from a Yankee vessel, and the other was a carpenter, who, poor fellow, could not swim. He jumped overboard, but afterward climbed back into the ship. In all the last to sad and dangerous moments before the Alabama sank there was no tear nor hurry upon the part of the men. Everything was done quiletly, as if the crew were preparing for an ordinary ship inspection. The Alabama's total loss in the action was nine killed and twenty-one wounded. Ten others were drowned after the ship sank.

"Admiral Semmes and I were among the last to should be something to the same than the ship sank."

"Admiral Semmes and I were among the last to should be said the said the should be sai

leave the ship. I stripped myself to my under-clothes, and was about to pull off my boots, when a sailor stepped up to me and said: 'Lieutenant, let me pull off your boots.' I yielded to his request, and, while examining the man, discovered that he was one whom I had been compelled to punish a num-ber of times. Notwithstanding, he was anxious to do me a favor.

"A Number of Incidents

similar to this, occurring both to me and to Admiral Semmes, served to show how devoted the lors of the Alabama were to their officers. When Admiral Semmes and I jumped into the water the ship was rapidly settling. After swimming off a few yards I turned to see her go down. As the gallant vessel, the most beautiful beheld, plunged down to her grave, I had it on my tongue to call to the men, who were struggling in the water, to give three cheers for her; but the dead that were floating around me, and the deep sadness I felt at parting with the noble ship that had been my home so long, deterred me. In all the two years of the Alabama's career, I was off the ship out twenty-two hours. Down she went, she that had never had a home within the country she so gallantly served. She had been christened on the broad seas, and now she met her death and burial upon the same bosom that had quivered at the sound of the cheers uttered when she was named. A fitting end. No foeman ever trod her deck as victor."

There was a silence for a few moments, broken only by the exclamation of an enthusiastic friend sitting near me: "If that eight-inch shell had but exploded, what a different tale Captain Kell could tell!" noble ship that had been my home so long, deterred

exploded, what a different tale Capanii Ren Countell!"

"More?" said the captain. "There is but little more to tell. After those of us who were rescued by the Deerhound's boats had been transferred to that vessel, Mr. Lancaster and his wife treated us with the most distinguished kindness. At the suggestion of Admiral Semmes, Mr. Lancaster carried us to Southampton. When we reached that place I borrowed a pair of trousers and a pair of carpet slippers from Mr. Lancaster and walked from the landing to the hotel in my shirt sleeves. The proprietor of the hotel treated the admiral and me as if we were princes. In fact, he was at some

pains to tell us that the rooms he had prepared for us had been but recently occupied by a prince. The next day the admiral and I went to a tailor's to buy some clothes. The tailor invited us back to his private apartments and insisted on our partaking of cake and wine. While we were enjoying the feast the tailor, who had left the rooms, returned and said, 'Gentlemen, I shall have to request you to return to your hotel. Your presence here has completely blocked business on this street.' When we went out we found that the street was packed with thousands of people who had come to catch a glimpse of us. Policemen had to clear a way back to the hotel for us. The English, at heart, were undsubtedly with the South. During our stay in England they showed us distinguished attention in a thousand ways. Many young men from the very best families were anxious to join us in our 'new ship.'" FATHER AND SON.

Wherein is Shown How Hard it is to Get Ahead of the Small Boy.

[Burlington Hawkeye.] "Saladin!" Saladin paused and his attitude was one to charm the eye of artist and the soul of poet. One lithe leg was already swung over the top of the clinging thereto by the firm bent knee, Below the other leg-the left one; it had intended to have left with the other one, right soon, but for the voice that hailed him back. Under the towering rim of the torn hat Saladin glanced with eyes that gleamed less with defiance than more with a distressful consciousness that he had been caught up in the very moment of his triumph. He turned, and knew his father, and him he answered that expressive monosyllable of his native tongue:

"Hay?" "Back to thy haunt, false fugitive! Ha! Bend to thy task, and ply the greas-ed saw with many a muffled wheeze, till high the severed bickory piles the woodshed floor, lest with a pliant skate strap I pursue and raise the fur along thy truant spine. Ha! thou rebellious child of mine, what hid'st thou underneath that recreant jacket?'

For a moment Saladin struggled with his emo tion, and strove to look as though he had nothing under his jacket. But a large sized tomato can is too obtrusive in its rotundity, and too definitely pronounced in its platform to escape public atntion, even when close buttoned under the snug fitting garmeture of a boy of 11 years. With a despairing sigh he said:

"Can full o' worms."
The skate-strap fell from his lordly father's The skate-strap fell from his lordly father's nerveless grasp.

"Fishin' worms?" he asked, "Hannen toomy!" Which by interpretation is hand them to me.

He took the can and stirred up the menagerie with a stick.

"Varlet," he said, "where keepest thou thy rod and lines?"

Saladin pointed to a gloomy corner of the wood-

Saladin pointed to a gloomy corner of the wood-shed and his worthy father scooped the tackle in. "Where, thou truant villain, where are they bitin best?"

Right in the slough, just below the second dee," Saladin said. "Night in the slough, just below the second bridge," Saladin said.
"Now, by my halidame, and I enjoy not an afternoon's sport myself, I were worse than an infidel; and thou, Sir Sluggard, if there be one small stick not sawn asunder when I hie me home, see thou to

it."
And his sire was gone; gone with his rod, his hooks and lines, his batt. As his hurrying feet carried him out of sight, Saladin smiled, a melancholy, bitter, yet, withal, a joyous smile.
"An' he find not the fee at the second bridge frozen clear to the bottom." he said, "an' it be not still theker at the first bridge, an' if he find a hole in the fee in all that land whereto I have sent him, then may these yearning eyes of mine ne'er gaze upon the back of me neck again."

And he turned to the woodpile, and picking out

upon the back of me neck again,"
And he turned to the woodpile, and picking out
all the hard, tough, knotty sticks tossed them with
a boy's generous impulse over the fence into the
yard of a poor neighbor. "They will steal our
wood anyhow," muttered Saladin, "and heaven
leaves the stretch that the stead that are," wood anyhow," muttered Saladin, "and heaven knows it is right that I should save them the sin, and pick out the hard ones."

And as with many a rhythmic whee-shaw, wheeshaw, he sawed the easy sticks. The boy's hever slow to harbor malice, softened and m

QUEER CAMBLING.

A Cabman Whistles for Ten Dollars, and a Hundred Brokers Yell Whoa!

[New York Letter in Cincinnati Enquirer.1 One of the most amusing cases of gambling that I ever saw was in Broad street. It was about 4 o'clock one summer afternoon, and there were several hundred brokers wandering about in front of the Stock Exchange and talking about the day. It had been a particularly stormy day, and the men were idly chatting in the shade, when an old cabhorse started from New street up Broad to the corner of Wall street. This block of Broad street is a bit of a hill. The cabman, who was sitting on is a bit of a fill. The cabman, who was sitting on a fire-plug on the upper corner, whistled to his horse, which was standing in the shade a block below. The horse wandered up ten or fifteen feet and then stopped. The carbby whistled again. The horse struggled up fifteen or twenty feet more. By easy stages he finally arrived at the top of the hill. The performance amused the brokers, who yelled to the horse to stop and go on. The animal would obey them spasmodically, but in the end he heeded his master's whistle and went on. One of the most popular young brokers caught an idea, and rushing along he explained it rapidly to the boys. Then he took his hat, collected \$2 from each of them, explained the matter to the driver and led the old cab horse back to the lower corner, turned him around and placed him ha position to travel up the hill along the curb again. The brokers then ranged themselves along the curbstone at any distance apart that suited their fancy, and the leader of the scheme got a piece of chalk from one of the bucket-shops and marked out lines along the curbstone at the distance of about two feet apart. Each of the brokers chose one of these lines and stood by it. The pool, which amounted to nearly \$200, was to go to the man near whose chalkmark the hub of the rear wheel of the cab stopped, the hub to remain opposite the chalkmark for thirty seconds by the watch of an official a fire-plug on the upper corner, whistled to his stopped, the hub to remain opposite the chalk-mark for thirty seconds by the watch of an official time-keeper. The cabman was to receive \$10 for whistling to the best of his ability, and if the horse got to the top of the block without stopping anywhere he was to renew the trial until too weary to go the length of the block it it kept him awake all night. Here was the spectacle of nearly 100 men, fully three-quarters of them of dignified appearance and well-dressed and prosperous-looking, and many of them apparently sedate, ranged along the curbstone shouting wildly at each other and gesticulating violently toward the horse. The time-keeper sat on the roof of his cab with his hat on the back of his head, a cigar in his mouth and a watch in his hands. The brokers were permitted to yell at the beast, but under no circumstances to touch him. The cabman whistled. The brokers yelled "Whoai" with a force that brought the people from the neighboring streets to learn the nature of the row. The horse stood stock till. The cabby whistled. Another terrific yell from the brokers. Then, with a jump, the horse started on a dead gallop up the hill, spilled the time-keeper from the top of the cab and went around the corner of Wall street with a howling mob of 200 men and boys after him. It was a roasting hot day and the dust was choking. Still the brokers kept at it. The beast was brought back and started again. After two more trials he ambled nimbly up the hill and then suddenly and stubbornly stopped and couldn't be made to move by the wildest shouts of the men about him. He stayed more than half a minute in this place, and a dispute arose between too weary to go the length of the block it kept him awake all night. Here was the spectac the hub had stopped between their two chalk marks. They flipped a quarter and the winner took a crowd of men into Delmonico's, opened a case or two of wine, and gave the cab driver \$10

KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN.

The Famous Song and Crouch, Its Composer.

Musician and Warrior Rescued From Poverty by a Brother Soldier.

A Real Romance and Love Story and Not a Woman in It.

[J. B. Stanley in Greenville, Ala., Advocate.] You do not believe it? Come. . Throw on another stick of wood, fill up your pipes, and while the fragrant smoke wreathes its atmosphere of sweet content about the fireside, let the hand of some ministering angel glide lightly over the keys,

Kathleen Mayourneen, the gray dawn is breaking,
The horn of the hunter is heard on the hill;
The lark from her light wing the bright dew is shak-

ing,
Kathleen Mavourneen, what, slumbering still!
Mavourneen, Mavourneen, my sad tears are falling,
To think that from Erin and thee I must part.
It may be for years and it may be forever.
Oh, why art thou silent, thou voice of my heart?
Oh, why art thou silent, Kathleen Mavourneen?

Now that the last silvern sound has gone wandering on the wings of the lovely southern

Frederick Nicholls Crouch composed that match ess song and hundreds of other requisite strains that wed the isle of Green Erin to tender minstrelsy. He was born in England, July 31, 1808. At the age of 9 years he was able to play the bass at the Royal Coburg Theatre so correctly that the position was given in His Majesty's Theatre. Rossini and other masters recognized his talent; his vio-lin solos induced the director, Roscha, to take the child as his pupil. His wonderful vocal powers ster Abbey. When a boy of 14, though unable to pay the fees, he aspired to enter the Royal Academy of Music under patronage of George 1V. He accomplished his desire by his spirit of determination and genuine merit, passing the rigid examination triumphantly. On the death of King George he was ordered to attend the coronation of William IV. and Adelaide, and was appointed one of her majesty's private orchestra

he composed his first ballad, "Zephyrs of Love," for the songstress Annie Tree, and the "Swiss

Violinist at Drury Lane,

Song of Meeting," for Madame Mallbran. At that time he met Payne, the author of "Home, Sweet Home." Shortly thereafter he fled from the society of poesy and song in search of fortune, entered ety of poesy and song in search of fortune, entered the firm of Chapman & Co., and established the largest rolling mills in Kent county, to become involved in financial ruin. His sweet Rolsine became the solace of these trying days, and under the hard but oft kind hand of sorrow, the mystic bow brought forth the beautiful lay of "Kathleen Mayourneen." The words were sent to him by Mrs. Cmawford, a London lady. The strain came to him in the forest in communion with nature, as if munion with nature, as if Sweet echo, sweetest nympth that liv'st unseen Within her airy shell

had pillowed his poor head upon her heart.
Success crowned him, and he became the favorite of the day. His exquisite melodies were known ite of the day. His exquisite melodies were known wherever English was spoken or sung. The most familiar of these are "O'Donnell's Farewell, "The Engrant's Lament," "Sing to Me, Nora," "The Exile of Erin," "Dermot Astore." Who has not heard them, sung them and loved them all? In addition to these popular songs of the day he composed several operas. In 1849 he came to America and was associated with Maretzek in New York. Here he produced the celebrated "Stabat Mater," sang in church choirs, taught and lectured until the great rush for the gold of California bore him with the human tide westward. Reverses began; his wife's health failed. It seems that wherever he wandered from the domain of song he was driven by the lash of stern necessity. He appeared in Virginia, where fortune miled once more.

When the War Broke Out

When the War Broke Out he espoused the cause of the people who so highly appreciated him. He laid down the salary of \$4000 per annum for the private soldier's \$12 per month and marched with the boys in gray to the front. He was one of the men who caused the destruction of the Portsmouth navy yard and the naval vessels. He was in the fights of the Pawnee and Harriet Lane, and in every struggle of the army of northern Virginia, under General Lee, until surrendered with him at Appomatiox Court House. Then the musician who had sung at Adelaide's coronation and at Victoria's returned home to find everything on earth that he had possessed, home, books, manuscripts, deeds, all, all in ashes. In taded gray, with empty knapsack, dry canteen, the veteran leaned upon his musket "and wiped away a tear." Then he arose and went forth to earn a living for his wife and five children. He whose music had charmed the ears of royalty took the position of gardener at Buckligham Court House. Too proud to be ashamed destruction of the Portsmouth navy yard and the music had charmed the ears of royal-ty took the position of gardener at Buck-ingham Court House. Too proud to be ashamed of honest work, he wrested bread from the bosom of the earth as Adam had done for Eve when paradise was closed against him. He worked in Richmond for a while, and finally went to Balti-more at the age of 75, in poverty, bereit of all save genius, an honest name and a noble spirit. While money was being raised to bring the body of the dead singer Payne to America, the living singer Crouch was wanting bread?

dead singer rayle to America, the trying singer Crouch was wanting bread!

That is the sadness of the story; this is the sweetness of it, that the songs he had sent wandering over the world, the children of his brain, were to return with help for their hungering father.

At New Ross, in Kilkenny, in "Erin, green Erin," was born James Marion Roche, a child with merry blue eyes, a winning smile and loving heart. The child became a boy who loved adventure, who went roaming over land and sea. He experienced vicissitudes but laughed, whistled and sang "Kathleen Mayourneen" as he climbed the rugged heights of the West or sped across the dark rolling sea.

He Entered the American Navv

and fought against us, and the old musician, aye, against the cause that is embalmed in the blood of our kindred, but-"a man's a man for a' that." The brave sailor became paymaster, and holds that position still at the United States Navy Yard at Pensacola. In May last he went to Baltimore, and accidentally learned that the musician who had written the songs of his native land was there, and struggling with the wolf of starvation, hand to hand. To know, with him, was to feel; to feel was to act. No time was wasted. He sought and found him. Mark the delicacy of the man. He could not offer this grand interpreter of music and poesy the alms of charity without destroying his own ideal. He could not see him suffer. Kathleen, a thousand Kathleens, with dark blue eyes, and the dear old brogue on every rosy lip, were pleading for him. "An Irishman carries his heart in his hand"; he took the old man in his arms as a son takes a father. He sacrificed his name already covered with honors, and by process of law becomes James Marlan Roche Crouch that he might claim the right of a son to minister to his declining years. New life spreads out before each of them and new love brightens it. No wonder that Professor Crouch has welconed to the head of the light o at Pensacola. In May last he went to Baltimore, love brightens it. No wonder that Professor Crouch has written so touchingly of "The Blue and the Gray." There has been a vast amount of cant and gush and cowardice and hypocrisy over the old colors, but we confess that in the contemplation of this beautiful act, which is worthy of the days of old—of Jonathan and David, of Damon and Pythias—for the life of us we cannot tell one color from another for our eves cannot tell one color from another, for our eye are strangely dim. A mist has arisen—an exil from heaven, not Erin, is near; and the dew o from heaven, not Erin, is near; and the dew on her thin robes is neither heavy nor chill, and "the still small voice" sings softly as the sweet south wind goes sighing by: "Love thou thine enemy forevermore!" The arm that is clasped about the old man in gray may wear a sleeve of blue, but "the man's a man for a' that," and the leaven of love is left in the world.

The First Straw Hat. [London Hatters' Gazette.]
It was somewhere about the year 1630 that, on a certain Sunday, no Dame D---- was seen in the family pew; the little ones in charge of their nurse only appeared, and to the inquiry, "Where was mother?" sadly replied, "Mother had no hat; father had thrown it on the fire in a passion.

The peremptory American method of making elephone calls-"Hello!" Hello?" "Give me 1299!" etc .- would never do in the polished Castilian tongue. Courtesy of intercourse must be preserved even between invisible communicants and the unseeming vexatiousness and petulance which the telephone seems to provoke in Saxon moods is never allowed to obtain utterance here. The regular response from the central office to a telephone call is "Mande usted!" which is equivalent to "At your com-

mand!" Then preliminaries are gone through something as follows: "Good morning, senorita; how do you do?" "Very well, I thank you; what service may I render you?" "Will you kindly do me the favor of enabling me to speak with Don So-and-So, No. 777?" "With much pleasure," etc., etc., and when the connection is made, the usual polite introductories are gone through before proceeding to the buisness in hand.

MILES UNDER THE SEA

Fishes that Carry Lanterns and Light Up the Ocean Depths. [New York Sun.]

Many curious forms of fishes have recently been found in the deep sea. One fish, dredged from a depth of nearly three miles from the surface, shows a complete modification of structure. At this distance from the surface the pressure can hardly be realized. It is estimated that this fish has to contend against a pressure equal to two and one-half tons to every square inch of surface. A sealed glass tube, inclosed in a perforated copper covering, has at two miles been reduced to fine powder, while the metal was twisted out or shape. Yet, the fishes are so constructed that they withstand the pressure. Their bony and muscular systems not fully developed; the bones are permeated with pores and fissures. The calcareous matter is at a nimum, and the bones of the vertebræ are

minimum, and the bones of the vertebræ are joined together so loosely that in lifting the larger fishes out of the water they often fall apart. The muscles are all thin and the connective tissue seems almost wanting. Yet these fishes are able to dart about and capture prey.

Sunlight penetrates only about 1200 feet below the surface of the sea. At 3000 feet the temperature lowers to 40° Fahrenheit, and from about a mile from the surface to the bottom, four or five miles, the temperature is about the same the world over—just above freezing. How do the fishes and other forms that live here see?

Their eyes are modified as well as their other parts. The fishes that live 500 feet from the surface have larger eyes than those in the zone above

Their eyes are modified as well as their other parts. The fishes that live 500 feet from the surface have larger eyes than those in the zone above them, so that they can absorb the faint rays that reach them. In a zone below this many forms with small eyes begin to have curlous tentacles, feelers, or organs of touch.

Many of these deep sea fishes have special organs upon their sides and heads that are known to possess a luminous quality. Other organs are considered accessory eyes, so that the fishes have rows of eyes upon their ventral surfaces looking downward, while near are luminous spots that provide them with light.

One of the largest of these deep sea torch bearers is a fish six feet long, with a tall dorsal fin extending nearly the entire length of the body. The tips of this fin are luminous and also a broad patch upon its head. Along the sides of the body are a double row of luminous spots.

One of the most ferocious of these deep sea forms is the Chanllodus. Its mouth is fairly overflowing with teeth that protrude in a most forbidding manner. The fins are all tipped with flaming spots, while along the dorsal surface extends a row of spots that appear like so many windows in the fish, through which light is shining.

The little fishes called Bombay ducks are luminous over their entire surface, and when numbers are collected together they present an astonishing spectacle. One of the most interesting of these light-givers is the Chiasmodus, a fish that attains a length of only thirteen inches. The top of its head is the principal light-giving organ, and its fins gleam with phosphorescent light. It is not alone remarkable as a light giver. It has a jaw so arranged that it can seize fish twice its size and easily swallow them. Its stomach has the elastic quality of india rubber. It stretches to enormous proportions, and appears like a great transparent balioon hanging under the fish and containing its prey.

The last expedition sent out by France brought to light some remarkable forms. The dredge off Morocco brought up from a depth of over one and a half miles a fish that appeared to be all head or mouth. It was of small size, and the length of the mouth was about four-fifths of the entire body; so that, if the body had been severed behind the head, it and two or three like it could have been stowed away in the capacious pouch. It probably moves very slowly, secoping mud and ooze into its mouth, sifting out the animal parts and rejecting the rest.

SCARED INTO SOBRIETY. Successful but Dangerous Practical Joke.

[Detroit Journal.] Seated around the fire in the Antisdel House office, Tuesday evening, smoking their after-supper cigars, were half a dozen delegates to the Odd Fellows' Grand Encampment. The name of one, whom they all seemed to know, was mentioned, when a story, of which he was the hero, was suggested to one of the party. "There were four of us," he said, "including John —, out together one evening, and we dropped into the billiard room of the hotel, where two of us engaged in a game. John had been drinking rather freely, and soon after he sat down he was sound asleep. One of the boys suggested, after we had finished the game and it was time to go home, that we play a joke on John. Everybody had left except our party, and the landlord readily gave his consent. The gas was turned off and the room was as dark as pitch. One of us took the two balls and knocked them together, and we walked around the table talking about the shots, as if the game were in progress. Presently one of us, as if by accident, stumbled against John and woke him up. He roused himself long enough to hear the elick of the balls and call out, 'Let's go home.' He was told that we would as soon as we finished the game, and the balls were again knocked together. This programme was repeated at frequent intervals, until John was quite awake. He apparently realized that a game of billiards was in progress, but was confused and then alarmed because he couldn't see. But one of the boys shook him and carelessly told him to wake up and open his eyes again, and assured him that the game was near the end, and as soon as it was finished we would all go home.

"But I tell'you I am blind,' he exclaimed. 'I can't see a thing in this room!'

"We then affected some interest in his case, and one of us put his hand on his cheek with the remark, in a tone of great anxiety, 'Why, boys, he's cold!' Then another felt his pulse, 'Why, good Heaven, he's paralyzed!''

This was more than John could stand, and he sprang to his feet fairly trembling with terror, and almost yelled, "Boys, I'm rulned; for the Lord's sake, send for my wife!" Then the gas was lighted, and you ought to have seen that man! If ever a fellow was suddenly scared sober he was the one. He was so thoroughly reformed by the fright that today if y when a story, of which he was the hero, was suggested to one of the party. "There were

HE LASTED ONE ROUND. A Patti Night Uses Up One of Our Best Young Men.

[San Francisco Post.] Charles K. Jones sat moodily in the gilded salon of his Van Ness avenue best girl, awaiting her coming, and wondering at her more than

"Sapristi!" he exclaimed, which is the only correct oath known to our "best young men" since the advent of the Italian opera craze, "I have smoked nine cigarettes already. She usually occupies only six for morning toilet."

At this moment Claire Succotash rustled into the room, resplendent in a swan's-down operacloak and white hat.

"Are you going to a matinee masquerade?" grimly inquired the surprised young man.

"I only wanted to show you my new operaclouf; I hope you've got good seats for 'Il Trovatore.' Those we had the other evening were horrid—although I didn't mind it so much be-

horrid—although I didn't mind it so much, be cause then my new hat hadn't come home." "Claire," moaned the young man, gazing round with the despairing expression of a hunted animal, "are you—are you aware that my salary is only \$100 per month?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Jones?" and the capricious beauty drew herself up haughtly.
"Dearest," continued Charles K., while his voice trembled with suppressed agony, and the great beads of perpiration gathered upon his pale brow, "do you know what a balance sheet [52]"

"It's one of those tiresome things papa brings home from the distillery sometimes," pouted Claire.
"Let me show you mine for March," and with unsteady fingers he produced the following mani-

Salary advanced, less 5 per cent...... Keeping messenger boy in line nine hours at fifty cents..... 892 50

Coupe....

Fip to usher

Two camp stools (seats being duplicated) cated). Supper at Maison Doree. Amount raised on watch. Balance borrowed of Tom Williams... .8105 50 8105 50

"And what do all those stupid figures mean?" yawned Claire.
"It means, my poor darling-it means thatheaven help me—it means that we can't go to hear Patti again until next month. But there's a rattling good show now at the Tivoil—and—"
"The Tivoil, indeed!" scornfully hissed the insulted beauty. "Henceforth, Charles K. Jones, we meet as grangers. I shall go with Billy Crock-

ery."

It was too much. With the low, inarticulate moan of a breaking heart, Charles K. Jones fell a bankrupt corpse at her feet.

"He put up pretty well for one round," muttered Claire, as she turned on an alarm for the coroner, "but he didn't have the wind to last."

She Was in Doubt About the Civilized.

[San Francisco Argonaut.]
A little school girl being asked the other day by member of the Chicago Board of Education "And how is it divided?" asked the gentleman The little girl besitated, but finally said: civilized, half-civilized and savage, sir." "Very good," said the gentleman; "but I do not see why you should have hesitated in your reply." JERSEYMEN AT HOME.

A Glance at the Natives of Long Branch.

Sympathetic Description of Their Favorite Pet-the Rabbit Hound.

How They Live in Winter-Fondness for Deceptive Horseflesh.

[New York Times.] In the winter the Jerseyman's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of ham, and when his tooth strikes on the bone he frowns and simply mutters -, and goes right on eating the aforementioned American hog product just as if nothing had happened. "Are there people at Long Branch in winter?" asks the untutored child of Fifth avenue. Friend, there are. There are about 5000 of them. They are a good, industrious, thrifty, horny-handed lot of sons of toil, and they can make a dollar go further than the wildest dreams of any financier ever made it go. But the people who live in the village of Long Branch proper are not a very remarkable people, except in their dealings and in their habit of lying torpid all winter while waiting for the summer advent of those good people whom they class under the universal term "Yorkers." If you want to see the Jerseyman on his native heath, or rather sand, jump right into a carryall or a "jagger" wagon, lay the whip on the old horse's back, and strike a bee line, as nearly as that is practicable, for Poplar. The region which rejoices in this name is not a city, nor yet a town, nor even a village. It is a tract. It is called Poplar because the principal trees which grow there are scrub oaks, stunted cedars, pines and maples. The chief products of the tract are sweet corn, sweet potatoes, towheaded children and black-and-tan rabbit hounds A rabbit hound would rather be a dog and bay the oon than be a dog and do anything else. During the day, when he is not tearing around on a squir rel track, mad with the belief that he is on the trail of the grandfather of all rabbits, he spends his time in meditation. If there is anything that a rabbit hound is great in it is meditation. He will lie down in a sandy spot on the sunny side of a red barn and do more meditating to the square inch than any other animal of his size and weight in the world. But at night, when the yellow moon is sailing through the star-gemmed ether, the rabbit hound's soul is moved. And he proceeds to make himself known as a power in the land. He has

A Beautiful, Rippling Bay. that starts away up among the leger lines above the staff and inquiates in cadences of unmeasured expressiveness all the way down the scale until it dies out in a bassoon-like groan somewhere about the middle of the barytone clef. Most people don't like to hear a rabbit hound bay. Some people would rather hear the wall of a lost soul on the business side of the River Styx; but there is no accounting for tastes. It fills the soul of the backwoods Jerseyman with an unspeakable four-ply ecstacy. That is why he has the rabbit

From these few remarks it may be inferred that the backwoods Jerseyman is not a cheerful person. That inference, nowever, would be a mi take. He is cheerful—in his own quiet way. A gentleman from New York, who went out into the pines on an observation tour, met one of these Jerseymen, who was sitting on his door-step gazing straight in front of him. As the gentleman drove up to inquire about his road he was greeted by a chorus of short barks from six rabbit hounds, while seven tow-headed and bare-footed children gazed vacantly at him from various corners of the out-

"Which way do I take to get to Oceanville?" "Which way do I take to get to Oceanville?"
inquired the gentleman.
"I dunno wot way you're a-goin' ter take,"
answered the Jerseyman with an expression of
surprise that would have been regarded as intelligent in a lunatic.
"Well, which way ought I to take?"
"Wal, you ort ter take the rood wot's the
straightest."

"Which is that?"
"Wal, I reckon this hyere's abaout the straight-

Thank you. It's not very lively out here, is

"Naw, not werry."
"How do you people manage to live out here in the winter?"
"Abaout same way az we dew in summer."
"How is that?" "B' eatin', drinkin', an' sleepin'."
"But what in the world do you live on?"

"Wittles, mos'ly."
"Well, what kind of victuals?" 'Taters an' feesh. "Taters an' feesh."
"Why, how do you get fish here?"
"Look hyere, mister, ef yer want ter know baout it, l'li fix yer. I got a surf boat daown nter the beach, an' wen I want some feesh I go aown there an' row aout an' git some."
"Is that the way all you people here live?"
"Naw; some on 'em haint got no boats,"
"How do they catch fish?"

"They Go a Squiddin' fur 'Em, but 'taint much good in winter, so they mos'ly borrer 'em from them wot has boats."

"What kind of fish do you get?" "Cawd feesh."

"No other kind?" "Nuh." "Do you like them?"

"Look hyere, mister, the man what lives araound byere and don't like no cawd feesh better get right aout or else ther'll be a funeral inter his ouse right suddent."

That is a fair specimen of the backwoods Jerseynen. He lives in his princely sectusion all winter. In the spring he wakes up and prepares his vege table garden. He raises a moderate amount of "truck." and in the summer goes around to the cottages and hotels at Long Branch and pedles the vegetables. If he has not land enough no energy enough to raise vegetables—and very frequently he hasn't—he picks wild blackberries and energy enough to raise vegetables—and very frequently he hasn't—he picks wild blackberries and healeberries and pedies them, or, what is much more common, makes the previously-mentioned juveniles with the tow heads do the pedling. If there is any man on earth who can drive a close bargain it is a Jerseyman who lives near Long Branch. As an instance of this the following story will serve. It is a solemn fact, too. The gentleman who was the victim need not be mentioned, further than to say that he built and formerly resided in the handsome cottage now owned by an American actress who is the pet of London. This gentleman wanted some hay. So he sent his man with the hay wagon to buy it of a farmer who lived near the village. In selling hay at Long Branch, it is the custom, as in other places, to drive the wagon before it is loaded upon the scales and weigh it. After it is loaded upon the scales and weigh it, After it is loaded upon the scales and weigh of the the wagon and load, and thus the exact weight of the hay is reached. The wagon belonging to the gentleman alluded to was thickly coated with mud when it was weighed. The man, having reached the farmer's barn, had to wait lifteen or twenty minutes before the farmer arrived to help him load the hay.

"Wot you a-doin", Bill Henry?" asked the farload the hay.

"Wot you a-doin', Bill Henry?" asked the far-"Wot you a-doin', Bill Henry?" asked the farmer.

"Warshin' this hyere wagon. It was mighty middy wen I kein aout. Looks better naow."

The farmer said nothing, but looked thoughtful. The hay was but on the wagon, the whole weighed and taken home. A few days later the farmer drove up to the gentleman's house and presented a bill for \$20 80.

"How's this?" asked the gentleman; "my man said the hay weighed exactly one ton. What's the extra 80 cents for?"

"Wal," said the farmer, "fact is wen Bill Henry druv the wagon onter the scales it war all covered wi' mud. Wen he got daown ter my barn he washed her orf. So he got the difference in hay, an' I got ter

Charge You fur the Weight o' the Mud."

Charge You fur the Weight o' the Mud." The gentleman was simply dumfounded. He paid the bill and said no more. But ever afterward he declared that there was nothing on this broad earth as keen as a Jerseyman. These peo ple have another characteristic which makes their Yankee origin manifest. This is their curiosity They do not hunger and thirst after scientific lore. nt they have a great, insatiable yearning to know what their neighbors are doing. They will take more trouble to find out the affairs of their neighbors than would suffice to make them acquainted with the origin and structure of the English language, and their speech is ample proof that they care very little about that. - A good old farmer who lived next to a city gentleman on the outskirts of the Branch met the gentleman at his gate one

bright summer morning.
"I reckon you hed comp'ny ter your haouse from Omaha. Having observed the rapidity and ease York las' night," remarked the farmer. "That's so," answered the gentleman: "some

friends came down on the last train." "I thort so." said the farmer. "I kinder took a look round yer haouse afore I went ter bed, and I caounted 'leven winders wi' lights inter 'em, an' knowed that was four more than you mos' allus

One other trait of the rural Jerseyman of this

mon one among countrymen, but in no place is it more fully developed than right here. It is the fondness for dealing in what the natives call "hossiz," which, being translated, means horses. Every properly reared man in this part of New Jersey thinks he knows all about a "hoss." He can go out into a ten-acre field where one miserable-looking ittle yearling is sadly chewing the tops off the Indian turnips and "pussiey," and, squinting from under his shaggy brows, will discant on the manifold virtues which he can discover in the beast in a manner truly eloquent—after its kind. Every man who owns anything at all owns some kind of a horse. If he is not a trotter, he is a marvellous draught horse, and can "haul a waggin' load o' murl (marl) out o' the blamedest deepest muri pit in the Mawnm'th caounty." But usually the horse is a trotter, or he was one, or else he is going to be one. Perhaps he was born of parents who had good blood, or ought to have had. Somewhere or other in that colt there are undeveloped possibilities, and the Jerseyman who owns him is looking for them to burst forth some day and give the dust to every one on the road. Many of the countrymen have speedy horses; but as they never take much care of the brutes the flyers do not look like what they are. One may frequently see two sandy-harred Jerseymen in a muddy "jagger" wagon going slowly along a dusty road drawn by a rough-coated horse, whose head hangs down and whose hoofs drag lazily along the surface of the road, raising a cloud of dust at every step. Presently a city turnout comes up behind the countrymen, and the stylish coachman pulls out to go by. Then, though the thermometer may be in the neighborhood of 90°, the coachman pulls out to go by. Then, though the thermometer may be in the neighborhood of 190°, the coachman suddenly discovers that there is some antarctic in the air. The Jerseyman pulls up and maintains a distance of a dozen yards in front of the carriage. And he will do this for miles if, the carriage has falien behind the Jers

THE GORILLA AT HOME.

man whose heart is covered with sackcloth and ashes, and not they.

Domestic Habits of Man's Distant Relative-His Methods of Fighting.

It is said by the natives that the gorilla makes a sleeping place like a hammock by connecting the branches of a sheltered and thickly-leaved part of a tree by means of the long, tough, slender stems of parasitic plants, and lining it with the dried broad fronds of fern, or with long grass. This hammock-like abode may be seen at different heights from ten to forty feet from the ground, but there is never more than one such nest in a tree. They avoid the abodes of men but are most commonly seen in the months of September, October and November, after the negroes have gathered in their outlying crops and have returned from the "bush" to their valleys. So observed, they are usually in pairs, or if more, the addition consists of a few young ones of different ages and apparently of one family. The gorilla is not gregarious. The parents may be seen sitting on a branch resting their backs against the tree trunk munching fruit, while the young gorillas are at play, leaping and swinging from branch to branch with hoots or harsh cries of boisterous mirth.

This rural felicity, however, has its objectionable side, for occasionally, if not invariably, the old male, if he be seen in quest of food, is, usually armed with a short stick which the negroes ave to be the weapon with which he attacks his chief enemy, the elephant. Not that the elephant directly or intentionally injures the gorilla, but, deriving its subsistence from the same source, the

enemy, the elephant. Not that the elephant directly or intentionally injures the gorilla, but, deriving its subsistence from the same source, the ape regards the great proboscidan as a hostile intruder. When, therefore, he sees the elephant pulling down and wrenching off the branches of a faverite tree, the gorilla, steading along the bough, strikes the sensitive proboscis of the elephant a violent blow with his club, and drives off the startled giant trumpeting shrilly with pain.

In passing from one tree to another the gorilla is said to walk semi-erect with the aid of his club, but with a waddling and awkward gait; when he is without a club he has been seen to walk as a man, with his hands clasped behind his head, instinctively balancing his forward position. If the gorilla be surprised and approached, whatever the ground may be, he betakes himself on all fours, dropping his stick, and makes way very rapidly with a kind of sidelong gallop, resting on the front knuckies, to the nearest tree. There he meets his pursuer, especially if his family is near and requiring his defence. No negro willingly approaches the tree in which the maie gorilla keeps guard, even with a gun. The experienced negro does not make the attack, but reserves his fire in self-defence.

The ennity of the gorilla to the whole negro race, male and female, is uniformly attested. Thus when the young men of the Gaboon tribe make excursions into the forests in search of ivory the enemy they most dread to meet is the gorilla. If they have come unawares too close to him with his family he does not, like the lion, sulkily retreat, but comes rapidly to the attack, swinging down to the lower branches and clutching the nearest foe. The hideous aspect of the animal, with his green eyes flashing with rage, is heightened by the skin over the orbits and the cyebrows being drawn rapidly backwards and forwards, with the hair erected, producing a horrible and fiendish scowl. If fired at and not mortally hit, the gorilla closes at once upon his assaliant and

HIS FAITH IN LIQUOR.

Practical Illustration of the French Proverb. "A God for Fools and Drunkards."

[Chicago News.] "I am never so sure of coming out all right as when I'm drunk," said a nervous little man with fierce whiskers and a limp. He brushed the crumbs of a free lunch off his shirt bosom and leaned up against the bar in ah easy attitude. "Last week," resumed the little man, snapping his evelids together reflectively. "I spent three

days in getting fuller'n a goat, and I got that way. I had made up my mind to do it. By that time had distributed about \$300 buying drinks in fifty different saloons, and I did'nt have a cent left. Now I live in Evanston," said the little man, glaring around him sternly. and I wanted to go home and get some more money to buy more drinks with. that I had written on one of my cuffs: 'Deposited \$30,' but where I had deposited it I had not the slightest idea. I got on a Northwestern passenger train, and told the conductor just how I was fixed. He had probably been drunk himself, for he said I might ride home with him for nothing, I went to sleep in the seat. When I woke up I was half sober, and was in Milwaukee. I explained to the conductor that I was farther away from home than ever. He put me on board another train, and I went to sleep again. Next time I woke up I was sober, and was in Chicago. I felt like a total wieck. I struck the first stranger I met for fifty cents to buy a drink. He gave it to me without a word. I went into a saloon which I didn't remember ever having seen before, and called for a whiskey sour. I laid my fifty cents on the bar.

"Never mind,' said the barkeeper, 'I'll take it out of the \$30 you left with me the other day.' Then he took an envelope out of the drawer and handed it to me. It had my money in it. I was so pleased with my luck that I got drunk on it, and before night I didn't have a nickel. When I got sober, next day, I was in Evanston, but I don't know yet how I got there." slightest idea. I got on a Northwestern passenger

The Elephant's Tail and the Buddhist Priest.

[Philadelphia Call.] Two young ladies were gazing at the white elephant as it stood enthroned in all its sacred splendor and surrounded by the mystic emblemof its holy character and the adoring priests who were kneeling devoutly on every side. "How curious it is," remarked one, "that any race of people should be so deluded as to worship

'It is, indeed," replied the other, sadly. "When "It is, indeed," replied the other, sadly, "When I look upon this worshipping throng of ignorant, superstitious creatures and realize how earnest and sincere they are, I cannot but feel that there should be no rest until the missionary message is borne to the last one of these benighted heathen." "True," asserted the first speaker; "It is a grand and solemn duty—"

Just at this juncture the animal ficked his tail and struck one of the Buddhist priests in the mouth.

Howly Moses!" he exclaimed, interrupting his devotions, "ye hathen baste—" and then the young ladies strolled on to the monkeys' cage.

Putting Waiters on Roller Skates.

[Chicago Hotel Reporter.]
A novel and original idea is being experimented on by the proprietors of the Paxton Hotel at

with which persons move about on roller skates, it occurred to the Kitchen Brothers, proprietors of the Paxton, that possibly dining-room waiters, with the requisite amount of practice, could there-with facilitate table service. With this end in view the head waiter drilled his crew, and a few days ago the first experiment was made. A patron of the house writes that with the exception of two of the boys, who fell down with the trays, every-thing passed off well.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

His Last Dream. [A Long Way From the Greek.] An hour passed on—the turkey woke; That bright dream was his last; He woke to die, 'mid fire and smoke,

Mid basting spoons, and carver's stroke, And bright blades, flashing fast. How to Tall It. [New York Graphic.] An inquirer asks: "How can I tell classical music?" That is easy enough. When you hear everybody applaud and look relieved after the

piece is finished, then you know it is strictly class-In Danger. [George Birdseye.]
A danger comes; the timid fears
Before the danger e'en appears. The coward trembles in affright

The brave man, if at all, fears last, After the danger's met and past. Fairly and Fully Warned. A hotel man in Philadelphia who has been troubled with guests blowing out the gas is said to

have obviated the difficulty by posting this notice:

The relatives and friends of the guests who blow

The moment danger meets his sight.

out the gas will have to pay for the amount wasted before the body will be delivered."

To ----[Louisville Courier-Journal.] She came, with sweet, bewitching smile,

She came, with sweet, bewitching smi
With not a word to say,
Walked up and pinned upon our vest
A button-hole bouquet.
Oh! it was fresh—'twas beautiful—
As sweet as it could be;
No lovelier, nor sweeter, though,
Was that bouquet than she.

Was that bouquet than she. It lived, but though but a little while,

Then withered on our breast; We laid the little gift away Between two leaves to rest. Its beauty never will die out, Its fragrance may be gone

Provoking on Both Sides.

The girl who pinned it on.

[Exchange.] When a man's wife comes in and sees him razor hand, and with his face all lather, and asks him, "Are you shaving?" it is a provoking thing for him to answer, "No. I am blacking the stove." But it is in human nature so to reply, when women will do such things.

Le Roy Est Mort. [Mary F. Robinson.

And shall I weep that Love's no more
And magnify his reign?
Sure never mortal man before Would have his grief again.
Farewell the long-continued ache,
The days a-dream, the nights awake,

I will rejoice and merry make And never more complain.

King Love is dead and gone for aya Who ruled with might and main

For with a bitter word one day,
I found my tyrant slain.
And he in Heathenness was bred Nor ever was baptized, 'tis said, Can never rise again.

Nez Repousse. [Life.]
"What kind of a looking man was it that called

Jones a liar?" asked Mrs. Bangle of her husband. "Oh! he was short and stout, with blue eyes, light hair and a nez repousse—" "Nez retrousse, my hair and a nez repousse—" "Nez retrousse, my dear," corrected Mrs. B. "Repousse means hammered or pounded." "Thank you, love," rejoined Bangle. "Then that is just the word to describe it when Jones got done with him."

> Faint Meart. [Charles W. Foster.]

I know an ivied cottage in a meadow near a wood,
Where dwells a little maiden coy and fair;
I'd win the little maiden for a sweetheart, if I could, I'll kiss her when I catch her-if I dare

Her hair is like the sunlight glancing golden through Her eyes betray the woman world within; Her lips, but let me whisper, for I will not speak

Are sweet and warm and vielding-can I win? In strains of rhythmic poesy I'll sing her witching charms,
For Love's the dainty muse of my refrain-

But-No! a terror chains me-my heart beats wild The little maiden's coming down the lane. Nothing Was Too Good For Him.

[Pretzel's Weekly.] Van de Mark had extracted a small fortune from the mines of northern California, and he decided

"I hear you soon sail for Europe," said a friend, "Yes, I leave next Tuesday." "Do you take cabin or steerage passage?"

"Oh, I don't care for expenses; I'm going to take steerage. I've lived in a cabin up to the mine tor the past twelve years. There's nothing too good for me as long as I have the dust to pay for it."

Champagne Rose. (Said to be a symposium by Byron, Moore and Lut-ell, written while their thoughts indeed, were "float ing away on wine." Lily on liquid roses floating-So floats yon foam o'er pink champagne; Fain would I join such pleasant boating And prove that ruby main,

Floating away on wine! Those seas are dangerous, graybeards swear, Whose sea-beach is the goblet's rim, And true it is they drown old Care, But what care we for him,

Thus hours shall pass which no man reckons With us who, mad with mirth divine, See not the shadowy hand that beckons Across the sea of wine Of rosy, sparkling wine.

So we but float on wine!

Old Charon's self shall make him mellow, Then gayly row his boat from shore; While we, and every jovial fellow, Hear unconcerned the oar That dips itself in wine.

And true it is they cross in pain Who sober cross the Stygian ferry; But only make our Styx champagne, And we shall cross right merry, Floating away on wine

Bright garlands round his scythe shall twine. The sand from out his glass shall sprinkle
And fill it up with wine,
With rosy, sparkling wine!

Old Time shall smooth away each wrinkle,

A Pleasant Day in the West. (Philadelphia Call.)
"My dear," said a Western farmer to his wife,

as he got out of bed, "will you look and see what kind of a day it 1s?" "Weil," she replied, gazing out of the window "Mr. Smith's parn across the way is being blown into the next lot, but-"

"Not his new brick barn?" "No, the old wooden one, and it looks as if the roof of his house will have to go, but I don't believe there will be very much of a storm." "Probably not," replied the husband, "but still we can hardly expect settled weather at this season of the year. I gives I had better drive to town today instead of waiting until Saturday. It might storm then."

Ode to the Mule.

[Robert Burdette.]
The smile of spring is blessing all the hills,
The robin's note sounds from the shadowed vale,
The blue bird's ecstacy the morning fills, The brown leaves rustle in the woodland trail,
And thy clear voice, glad harbinger of spring.
Trills through the land like some bright, joyous thing

I know thy song; ah, joeund as the day, Oft have I heard thee cry aloud for feed;
And wakened by thy trumpet-sounding bray,
How I have cursed thee and thy patient breed,
How I have smiled to see thy restless hoof
Lift a man through the vaulted stable-roof.

Vet thou art kind: I never knew thee, mule Kick man or Injun whom thou coulds't not reach. And thou hast learned, in harsh experience's school, To practice always better than you preach. E'en while, with drooping lids, you doze and sleep,

Still do your heels their sleepless vigils keep. How is it, with a leg not five feet long, Thou kick'st across a seven-acre lot?
Thou art a giant on the go, but twice as strong
Thou art, to hold thyself in one small spot,
From dewy morn till eve, from eve till dewy morn,
I've seen thee balk, and sleep, and smile in scorn.

Oh, gentle mule-whoa, there! whoa, mule! hold hard? I sing no more if thou dost turn around:

There is no beauty in thy after guard;

There is no beauty in thy after guard;

I will stand where thine eyes' soft light is found,

Here at thy gentle face—whoa! soft, don't act the

I will-whoa-ho! Ho! Help! Police! Dog gone a

THE SILVER QUEEN.

A Story of New York and Colorado.

BY PAUL DRAYTON.

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CHAPTER XVII.

ALMOST A HANGING.

The citizens of Siceprock stopped at the bump, ead the "Notis," and, passed on, laughing. Some few were indignant and proposed to go for Mr. Bil Waterstone then and there. As to Jim and Charley they only laughed at it, and before it had been up fifteen minutes some indignant employes of Tom Gregory tore it down and spat on it.

But Mr. Bil Waterstone was not entirely satisfied, and on the afternoon of the same day, while Charley was standing on the piazza taiking to Ethel and Tom, he walked up to him and without a word of intimation drew his pistol and fired almost directly into Charley's face. How it was that he escaped instant death was a wonder, but the ball merely grazed his neck, making a slight scratch, and before Waterstone could gather himself for a second shot Charley had planted a stunning blow between Waterstone's eyes that sent him reelling to the earth, his revolver flying from his hand and the blood gushing from his nose.

Like an enraged buil, he was on his feet in an instant, and madly rushed at Charley, who was ready for lim, and once more sent him down, so stunned that this time he could not get up, and before he recovered consciousness he was in the hands of the gathering crowd. In an instant there stunned that this time he could not get up, and before he recovered consciousness he was in the hands of the gathering crowd. In an instant there was a threatening murmur, and from it the words: "Hang him! Hang him!" went clearly up, and before Charley or Tom Gregory could understand what was being done the mob was hurrying Waterstone off toward the suburbs to carry out the suggested hanging. Ethel saw it, and exclaimed, forgetful of all but the terrible tragedy he saw was about to be enacted:

"Oh, Charley! Oh, Mr. Gregory! they're going to hang that man. Save him, for God's sake, gentlemen, save him!"

"He's not worth saving, Miss Barton," said Tom. "He's a cowardly ruffian, and is better dead than alive."

than alive."

Then she turned to Charley, and in terrible agitation, as much from the mistake she had made in calling him Charley as from the impending fate of Waterstone, she pleaded wildly.

Waterstone, she pleaded wildly.
"Oh, Mr. Gregory, for the love of heaven save that man! Do not let your soul be stained with

"Oh, Mr. Gregory, for the love of heaven save that man! Do not let your soul be stained with his death!"

"I will endeavor, Miss Barton, for your sake; but I think with my brother that such wretches as hat cumber the earth."

"Forget that he has attempted your life, Mr. Gregory, and save him from those men, who, if they kill him, will be as bad as he is. Don't linger, Mr. Gregory, don't linger."

Charley hastened away, followed by Tom, and before they went out of sight Ethel hastened after them. The mob hurried on, dragging their wretched victim, who through terror was almost lifeless, sometimes failing to his knees, and then being dragged to his feet by the brutes who walked on either side of him. He had been drinking heavily, that was very apparent, and every now and then he burst forth with choking words, pleading for mercy.

When Tom and Charley Gregory reached the crowd they nad just dragged the miserable wretch under a tree, and, as though it had been arranged beforehand, a rope had been provided, and, with a celerity quicker than it is told, one end was placed about his neck, the other thrown over the limb of a tree. Then came the critical moment. Whatever there had been of drunknness about Waterstone had vanished before the terror of his position, and he could only utter pleadings for mercy, for a little time—only enough to say his prayers, to write to his old mother, to arrange his business affairs, anything—anything—for an hour of time. Breathlessly Charley rushed to the midst of the crowd and threw himself in front of the would-be assassin, who but a minute before had attempted his life. "Gentlemen," he said, firmly, "you must not hang this man! His life must be spared!"

"Didn't he just try to take yours?" said one of

spared!"
"Didn't he just try to take yours?" said one of

"Didn't he just try to take yours?" said one of the most prominent lynchers.

"Yes, my friend; and that's the reason why I think his life belongs to me. If anybody is to take it I should be the one," said Charley.

"That's good argyment," said one of the men; "and so we'll let you hang him, Mr. Gregory," at which attempt at wit the crowd guffawed. But Charley stood firm in front of the already half dead victim and said:

"Men, if you hang this man you deal me a blow that I will never get over. I see those among you that I have tried to serve and who have vowed friendship to me. I appeal to you, friends, to come to my aid now. Save this man and piace him in my hands. I promise you he shall depart from Steeprock in two hours, never to return. Do not stain, your souls with murder and leave me with a back to my man and my neare of mind forwer."

from Steeprock in two hours, never to return. Do not stain your souls with murder and leave me with a blight on my peace of mind forever."

"And nien," said 'Tom Gregory, who had been looking at the crowd, and saw among it some of his own workmen. "I see here some of my friends. I ask them to stand by me, and not let this man be nurdered, for murder it is, and nothing else. No man who can stand by and see this deed done can ever be a friend of mine,"
"Hurrah! for Tom Gregory," shouted some one in the mob, and three cheers were given with a will, but the self-appointed executioners still stood beside their intended victim, as if only waiting the signal to run him up into the air, when, suddenly, there was an agitation on the outer edge of the crowd, which had been all the time increasing, and a loud voice cried:
"Make way there! Make way for the Silver Queen!"

The crowd separated, and Ethel passed up to

where Waterstone stood, more dead than alive, with Tom and Charley Gregory near him. She spoke not a word, but taking the rope from Water-stone's neck, and out of the hands of the two men a: Shame upon you, men of Steeprock. Are you murderers as well as this wretch who stands

"Shame upon you, men of Steeprock. Are you all murderers as well as this wretch who stands trembling before your vengeance, for vengeance it is, not a desire for justice. Will his murder atone for the one he would have committed? No! it will change the guilt from him to yourselves. I claim this man's life at your hands, and pledge myself that in one hour he shall leave this town never to return; if he does, I surrender him into your hands, and will speak no word for him."
"Three cheers for the Silver Queen!" shouted a voice from the crowd, and not only three cheers, but a score of them went up as the crowd melted away more rapidly than it had gathered, and in a

but a score of them went up as the crowd metted away more rapidly than it had gathered, and in a few moments Ethel. Charley, Tom and Waterstone stood alone under the tree that had been intended for the gibbet of the latter.

"Down on your knees, you cur, and thank that lady for your life," said Tom Gregory, "and then get away from this place as quick as your cowardly legs will let you."

Waterstone dropped upon his knees and bent his

waterstone dropped upon his knees and bent his head to the earth in the most abject manner.

"Get up, sir!" said Ethel, in a pitying tone, "it is not to me you should kneel, but to your God, who has so mercifully interposed to prevent you from coming into His presence with all your sins upon your head. Thank Him, and be a better man in the future."

"Then go," said Tom, as he pointed down the road, leading away from Steeprock.

man in the future."

"Then go," said Tom, as he pointed down the road, leading away from Steeprock.

"Stop!" said Charley, as Waterstone started away in the direction indicated; "I want to talk to this man. How much money do you want to be satisfied that you have been treated justly?"

"Anything you please," whined Waterstone.

"Would you be satisfied with the sum just refused you—two thousand?"

"Yes, entirely!" said Waterstone, eagerly.

"Very well, I'll double it on my own responsibility," said Charley, and then producing what every principal miner or superintendent always carried, a small bottle of ink, Jen and paper, he wrote a receipt for \$4000 in payment for all Waterstone's right, title and interest in the Rambov mine, which the man signed, and Charley, drawing from his pocket a huge roll of money, he counted out \$4000, saying, as he did so:

"Your money, Tom. I'll replace it during the day."

"I wouldn't have given the scoundrel a cent."

day."
"I wouldn't have given the scoundrel a cent,"
"I wouldn't have given the scoundrel a cent," "I wouldn't have given the scoundrel a cent," said Tom, glaring at Waierstone as though he would have enjoyed picking up the rope and doing a job of hanging on his own responsibility, "Remain here a quarter of an hour," said Ethel, as they turned to depart, speaking to the still cringing, shivering wretch, "and I will send you a

Your mercy is beyond all mercy, Miss Barton,"

"Your mercy is beyond all hercy, Miss Barton, said Tom, as they got out upon the road.
"I did not want the man to drop within my jurisdiction, Mr. Gregory, and be brought back to the hospital," said Ethel, "as he certainly would be if he waiked. Therefore, you see, I was selfish in offering him the mule."

It is said that ill news flies fast, but whether the roams of Waterstone's resene was ill news or good.

"God bless you!" said a white-haired old man.
"I came thousands of miles, as old as I am, to get rich, but I do not want riches if the foundation is to be laid in murder and outrage. Lady, you can do more to civilize man than man can do for him-

self."
"Mr. Gregory," said Ethel, "that harmonizes with something I have thought of for a long time. Let me send that mule, and then let us talk of it."

CHAPTER XVIII.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE LOAN PAID.

"Miss Barton," remarked Tom Gregory, much in the tone of one talking to himself, and without even looking at Ethel, "I am obliged to say that you are the bravest and coolest woman I have ever seen."

"Perhaps it is on the principle, Mr. Gregory, of the old proverb which says, 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.'"

"No, lady! I simply mean that you have gone through a most starting and desperate scene without screaming or betraying one of those dramatic traits supposed to be necessary with women in moments of peril, but which to me have always been repellant."

"I thank you for the compliment, Mr. Gregory, if I understand it right, and can only say that I was too much in the idea of saving the reputation of the people of Steeprock to think of anything olse, and after that I have been busy thinking

how such terrible effects and scenes may be prevented in the future."

"You can't prevent them, Miss Barton. They are incident always to a new and I may say half-civilized community."

civilized community."
"Pardon me, Mr. Gregory, I don't agree with you. Government and justice are great things, but when viewed at a distance have no terror for a disorganized people, which are simply a mob. You are supposed to be governed from Washington, but you have no local government. Why do you not have one?" you not have one?"
"Upon my word, Miss Barton, I never thought of it, but I see now how true your idea is. A prison is as essential to a respectable community as a hospital," and Tom Gregory gave a little laugh and went on. "I must call the attention of

laugh and went on. "I must call the attention of Steeprock to it."

During this conversation Charley had stood by, but said nothing. Now he spoke.

"Miss Barton, as my brother is speaking of your characteristics will you allow me to speak of one? How is it you exhibit no curiosity as to what brought about this attack upon me of Waterstone, or has your brother told you all about it?"

"My brother has told me nothing, sir, that can lead me to the point and to the cause of the occurrence of the day; it was not my business."

"That's what I was thinking of," said Charley with a little laugh, "and it's another of what is called women's characteristics you seem to lack—curiosity."

"Not at all, sir," said Ethel quickly; "I possess that characteristic in an eminent degree. I want

"Not at all, sir," said Ethel quickly; "I possess that characteristic in an eminent degree. I want to know everything that concerns myself, but, of course, I cannot become interested in the affairs of everybody around me. In this affair I am certainly interested, but, as you say my brother knows, I will await his good time to tell me."
"Then you will not allow me to tell you, Miss Barton?" said Charley with a smile.
"Allow you, sir? Why, certainly I will allow you; but my brother may not, perhaps, like you to tell. He has reserved rights, you know, to his own secret, and it might be better to allow him to tell me."
"You are always right. Miss Barton: I shall do

You are always right, Miss Barton; I shall do

"You are always right, Miss Barton; I shall do so," and Charley considered the matter settled; but not so Tom, who said, laughingly,
"I have known for some days, Miss Barton, that these two boys, your brother and my brother, had some fearful secret on hand, but I did not trouble myself to ask them any questions, but left it to time, and a very short time has brought me all information. If any one wants news, the only way is to sit entirely still and wait for it to come to you. That's the way I did, Miss Barton, and I took it for granfed you had done the same, and been rewarded as I have."

No! Ethel denied that she had or that she knew anything, but she said that she knew if there was anything to tell, it was her brother's intention to tell it, for he never kept a secret long from her; and so Ethel, somewhat surmising what it was all about, retired to her own room, where Jim very soon after arrived, having come in from the mine, and heard all the news about Waterstone by the way.

"Why, Birdie!" was his exclamation, "you've"

stone by the way.
"Why, Birdie!" was his exclamation, "you've been having some jolly fun here today all without "Yes, Jim, if you call it fun. There's no accounting for tastes, I know," was Ethel's quiet

counting for tastes, I know," was Ethel's quiet reply.

Jim had not heard all the particulars, but Ethel soon gave them, and he said with flashing eyes:

"It's well for that cowardly viilain. Waterstone, that I was not here. He'd have been a dead man now, instead of campoosing over the country with mine and Charley's money in his pocket."

"No! no! Jim, don't say that. I know you better. You would have done just as we have, and land your head upon your pillow tonight thanking God that you had. I could never have slept peaceably again in this world if I had neglected to do everything I could have done to save the miserable wretch who has gone forth today with life, which may be of value to somebody, if it is not to him."

And then Ethel told Jim her plans for the avoid-

half earnest way, said:

"Why, little woman, you're half a Joan of Arc, marching to the relief of your country," and then he went on to tell about the connection of Charley and himself in the new mine, the Rainbow. "I thought, Sis, it would be better for you not to know anything about it until the matter was fully appearanced or that I could truly say to the bay." know anything about it until the matter was fully consummated, so that I could truly say to the boy"—Jim always called Charley a boy, though Charley was one year the older—"that the affair was a secret from you, for if he had thought otherwise I could not have got him into it from his fear that it was some scheme inaugurated by you to benefit hun. He's the most sensitive fellow on the financial point I've ever met with. If I'd been Charley, I'd never have taken that twenty-live, thousand from the widow, which, by the by, birdie, I am going to return, and I've got the most stunning letter written to her you ever read. Here it is; look it over at your leisure and give me your opinion." opinion."
"And what are the prospects, Jim, about the Rainbow?" said Etnel, taking the letter with a

smile.

"Fine!" said Jim, with a shake of the head, not of the doubtful kind.

"You know I'm not of the sanguine, but, as far as I can see, we've made a fine hit, and Charley will be what I used to consider a rich man. Of course it's not equal to the Etnel, and that fellow, Waterstone, has been doctoring it, but yet it develops handsomely."

"And now, Jim," said Ethel, blushing up a httle, "I'm like the man that heard the song—'There's a good time coming, boys.' He asked the singer if he couldn't mention the exact time. I want to know if you can tell me exactly when Charley will be likely to realize that hundred thousand dollars which he said was the utmost of his ambition?" 'Fine!" said Jim, with a shake of the head, not

of his ambition?"
"Yes! birdie, I honestly think I can. It is my belief I can so develop the Raiobow that in one month Charley can sell out for that sum."
"But suppose he does not choose to sell out; what then?"

what then?"
"Ph answer you that question, little woman, in And with this answer Euler was obliged to be content. She knew that anyone might as well offer to predict the weather a month in advance as to tell what a mine would be. It was a mere lottery. The mine of today, giving forth its treasure at the rate of a hundred thousand amonth, might tomorrow not yield at the rate of a thousand, while that which did not pay for work-

proposition.

Ethel found herself growing rapidly rich, but while doing so she could not tell how to invest her money, and Jim was really in about the same trouble. Each wanted to so invest as not to have their treasure about them. Doing so in real estate would be a fallacy, as in all mining towns the lot that's worth a thousand today in a week could not find a purchaser at any price. It shared the tate would be a fallacy, as in all mining towns the ot that's worth a thousand today in a week could not find a purchaser at any price. It shared the fate of the mine. In this matter Ethel suggested to Jim that Charley's advice would be valuable, as Charley had been all his life in business in New York, while Jim himself had been so long in Europe that he was a child in that line or in finance. So Charley was consulted, and Charley said that he had no faith in business and that United States stock was good enough for him. Therefore United States stock it was, and Charley was called in to help in the investment, and, as a consequence, knew pretty well how much Miss Maggle Barton invested, to say nothing of the wealth of Mr. James Barton, her brother.

"She'll be an enormous catch for somebody," said Mr. Tom Gregory one day, who no longer hinted at such a thing to his brother, yet he could not help feeling that Charley could have her for the asking, and, within himself, sincerely wished the asking would come off.
"Perhons!" said Charley grayely as though he

the asking, and, within himself, sincerely wished the asking would come off.
"Perhapsi" said Charley, gravely, as though he divined his brother's thoughts, "she has that somebody already selected. It hardly appears possible that so charming a girl could reach her present age, which must be twenty, without having found somebody she admires and loves and who admires and loves her in return. I earnestly hope to reaven it is so."
"You hope to heaven that it is so!" echoes Tom. "My dear fellow, will you allow me to ask why you say this so earnestly?"
"It's very simple," responded Charley. "Miss Barton is a very amiable and charming girl, and, next to Ethel, I admire her more than any woman I have ever seen. She will naturally be the aim of every fortune-hunter she comes in contact with, and may fall into the fangs of one of them; but if her affections are already bestowed she is all right."

right."
"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Tom. "That's well "Ha! ha! ha!" laughed Tom. "That's well argued, my boy; but, let me ask you, if Miss Barton is in love, as you seem to think, what is she doing here? Why did she not marry and come here with her husband instead of her brother? Or, if they did not marry, and she came only for adventure and to see the world, why does he not follow her? No, no! my boy; depend upon it, Miss Barton is heart whole; and while she has come here to see life with her brother, she would not be above taking a husband, even though he was not entirely to her standard financially, provided she liked him otherwise. But the trouble is that men such as she is likely to fancy do not come here every day, and even if they did they would have to seek her assiduously, not she them."

"I'm glad you think that way, Tom," said Charley in a tone of relief. "She is certainly a very superior woman, and I hope that fortune may so award it in the future that Miss Barton and

wery superior woman, and I nope that fortune may so award it in the future that Miss Barton and Ethel may be friends. I'm sure if they ever meet they will be. There are so many points in common between them that though I have ceased to see much of a physical likeness, I am sometimes startled by the mental resemblance."

When this talk was going on between the brothers the object of it was busy reading Jim's letter to the Denver widow. It was very business-like for one who ignored all knowledge of business, and to any one looking on the affair in any light connected with love, could not help viewing it as a rather cold epistle. But Jim said that he knew the widow well, and that the letter would please ner, which proved to be the case. It read:

Most Respected Lady-Accompanying this, per express, please find twenty-five thousand dollars (\$25, 000), in satisfaction of loan received from you on May 8, of the present year, for which receive my thanks, and assurances of my utmost respect.

Very respectfully yours.

James B. Bennett.

Had this letter been the sole correspondence be-

Had this letter been the sole correspondence between the parties it might have indeed sounded strange, but Ethel had written several letters to the widow, which she had duly answered, as she did that of Jim. by return stage, of which the following is a literal copy:

RESPECTED GENT: Yewers reseaved and cash, twenty 5000 noted wich was onnecessary and offer still open enny time wen not oitherwase ingaged and so no more at present from yewers respectually.

M. PINCHBACK.

"I don't care a bit," said Ethel, in answer to Jim's smiles as she read the letter, "whether she can read and write good English or not, her name faisifies her. There's no pinchback about her. She's good gold to the very core, and I shall always love and respect her."

"And so say we ail!" was Jim's response, with perfect gravity.

CHAPTER XIX.

LOCAL AFFAIRS. Tom Gregory called a meeting for the following lay in front of the hotel by a written notice on the pump, asking the citizens of Steeprock to attend hat they might "discuss local affairs." The hotice puzzled the said citizens a little, and they bought information of each other.
"Wot's local affairs?" asked one leading citizen of another.

dinner."
"What's this Tom Gregory's doing now?" said "What's this Tom Gregory's doing now?" said another leading citizen, celebrated for his success as a poker player and athletic achievements; "he's always got some cranky thing on band. They say he wants to get up a vigilance committee, or something of that kind. I ain't ln favor of any change. Let well enough alone, says I, and don't doctor a man that ain't siek. Why, I lived in Denver when it was only a settlement, and it was just the quietest little place you ever saw. No trouble at all. If a man did anything anybody eise didn't like, why, the other fellow just went for him and shot him down and there was an end of it; no trouble at all. So it ought to be in this place, if people knew what was good for 'em."

"It's the new fellers comin' in that makes all the fuss' bout a little scrimmage," said the ancient citizen known as the colonel. "Us old chaps that's growed up with the place any knows it" (Siceprock had not yet been a year in existence) "don't fool with local 'fairs. It's just sufficient for us 'at things go slow an' easy, an' if there's a hangin' or shootin' onct in a while it's just a good's as a show, an' a blamed sight cheaper. Cuss local 'fairs, I say, anyhow."

say, anyhow."

Notwithstanding the opposition of these leading

record as the hanging of that poor drunken wretch Waterstone.

This was a starter for the citizens, and in a

This was a starter for the citizens, and in a moment there was as much noise made by the three or four hundred citizens assembled as though they were as many thousands. Yells, shrieks, cries of "Down with Waterstone!" and the figure of several pistols filled the air. Mr. Bob Skiffington tried to sitence the crowd by roaring louder than the loudest, shaking his fist at maividual members of it, and drawing his revolver, but it was all useless. Tom Gregory was about to retire, when, suddenly, one of the loudest of the dissenters cast his eyes up to the windows of the hotel and saw, at one of them, the form of Ethel, standing as calm and looking on as though she was me ely viewing some pleasant afiair of the day to which she was accustomed.

It took but a few seconds for the whole assemblage to see the same sight, and silence fell upon it as though each individual had been stricken with blage to see the same sight, and silence fell upon it as though each individual had been stricken with dumbness. Tom Gregory took advantage of it, and looking up to the window raised his slouched hat and bowed profoundly. Somebody in the crowd cried, "Three cheers for the Silver Queen!" and they were given with a will. Then Tom Gregory, still with his hat off to Ethel, said: "Gentlemen of Steeprock, I take no credit to myself for this movement. I confess that I did not originate and rather sneered at it when first suggested by Miss Margle Barton."

Another three cheers rent the air, and when silence again fell Tom Gregory continued:

"With regard to that wretch Waterstone I confess that at first I thought as you did, but, thank God, I had a guiding angel by me in the shape of Miss Maggle sarton."

Three nore cheers for the Silver Onean rent the

God, I had a guiding angel by me in the shape of Miss Maggie barton."

Three more cheers for the Silver Queen rent the air, and from that moment the meeting went on in perfect harmony. The resolutions were read, declaring, in the first place, the twe are the greatest people ever neard of, read of, or known; secondly, that Steeprock was destined to be the greatest city of the world, and, accordingly, she ought to be governed with consummate wisdom and ability, both of which she had in abundance, but that heretofore it had been kept back by modesty; therefore, be it resolved, that this meeting appoint a committee of twenty citizens, who shall have power to send for persons and papers, and do as they please generally, in view of forming a permenentigovernment for the city of Steeprock.

Then several leading citizens spoke to the resolutions, among whom was Mr. Jinikins, who said:

"Feller citizens an' others—We have met on this suspicious occasion to talk 'bout reform. Reform are werry good, but it's got to the reform. Theer's a good many individuous in this camp that don't know what reform means. Now, i say, ef a man's got any bad habits let him reform. Now, theer's some men that's got a habit of drinkin' whiskey, but it ain't the whiskey they drink itself, it's the sort of tipple. Men'il drink most anything, when by tryin' a little or wattin' a bit, they kin git good sour mash. That's what's got ter be reformed, pents!"

gents!"
This speech elicited immense applause, and Mr.
Jinikins was so much pleased with his first attempt at oratory that he invited the entire company to take a drop of his own individual sourmash with him at his house when the meeting was he'd fetch the masses. They'll send him to Congress one of these days, Miss Barton. You'll see."
To show how opmions differ, Mrs. Bob Skiffinton, at the next window, said to Mrs. Willigers:
"Isn't he the biggest fool you ever saw? What

is sour mash, my dear?"

Mrs. Willigers said that she didn't exactly know

Mrs. Willigers said that she didn't exactly know what it was, but thought it was a slang term for some kind of a drink, after which Mrs. Bob said she thought it was, and that Jluikms sampled it heavily, and constantly for that, as long as she had known him, and that was about seven or eight months, she had never seen him sober.

Then came the appointment of the committee of twenty, and Tom Gregory and Jim were both appointed, while Charley was made perpetual secretary, and the business being done, the meeting adjourned, and the committee of twenty adjourned to one of the rooms of the hotel to talk matters over, while Mr. Jinikins and his future constituents went to discuss sour mash, he leaving his proxy with Tom Gregory to do just as ne pleased, and Tom said to him, confidentially and half jokingiy:

"Now, Mr. Jinikins, I hope you won't, on this joyful occasion, which, you know, is Steeprock's

pleased, and Tom said to him, confidentially and half jokingly:

"Now, Mr. Jinikins, I hope you won't, on this joyful occasion, which, you know, is Steeprock's Fourth of July, let its citizens get inebriated with too much free whiskey. You know, there's some hard cases among them, sir, that can carry away a barrel, but always make it fighting whiskey."

"Yes! yes! I know, Mr. Grigory," said Jinikins, with a sort of derisive laugh. "I know them sort of fellers, and hev got their measure to a fine p'int, besides which, pard, my sour mash don't make drunk. It's like ile, it runs down so mighty smooth. Then, again, I hold the bottle myself, I'll cal'late distances."

Which, no doubt, he did; for though Steeprock was deeply agitated all that night, it was quiet, for a rumor got about that in the first conference of the committee of twenty they had resolved that all dangerous or suspicious characters must leave the town, and any not having some visible means of livelihood would be considered in this category and treated accordingly.

"Wot'd they call wisbble means of livelihood?" said one Nibbs, who was known as the "Counseilor," because he claimed to be allawyer and gave what he called a legal view of everything, "Mebbe they wouldn't think I had any wisible means of livelihood because I don't own a mine and don't choose to labor in one. Now if it suits me to throw my talents in another direction an' git a livin' in another way, which I don't choose to make wisible, why that's nobody's bizness but my own, so long's I don't beg, nor borry, nor steal."

As to the three latter points with the counsellor, it was a matter of the very nicest consideration as to what was begging, borrowing or stealing.

As to the three latter points with the counsellor, it was a matter of the very nicest consideration as to what was begging, borrowing or stealing. If meeting a man, and telling him we are starving, and haven't had a morsel of food for a week, and accepting from him a small sum of money, which we never intend to repay, is begging, then the counsellor begged frequently. If meeting another, and asking him boldly tend you a dollar which you will repay the next day, but which you do not, is borrowing, then the counsellor frequently borrowed, as frequently as he could. If picking up stray change upon a bar, appropriating a wandering umbrella or finding an old garment or anything else of which its owner was careless was stealing, then the counselior stole as often as he could get the opportunity, sometimes oftener.

of what the committee of twenty were about to do, they really did nothing more than to establish as a board of magistrates of whom two sat every a board of magistrates of whom two sat every day, and listened to complaints, no matter of what nature, and decided upon them, a decision being as binding as though pronounced by the highest tribunal in the land. It was civil as well as criminal, and had no necessity for officers of service. They sent a written notice, supposably by Charley Gregory, their permanent secretary, but really by a young man who was hired as his clerk, to some delinquent, no matter who or what, to appear before them on the following morning and explain himself, and the transgressor was there, and if guilty, felt the responsibility quite as much as though he stood before the most powerful tribunal in the world. It was the moral force that ruled, and when the committee warned a fellow who had come up from Denver to establish a faro bank that it would be to his profit to go back again to Denver, he went without question.

to Denver, he went without question.

There was no longer the wild carousings in the several drinking saloons at night that there had been, and several men and women too, who bore characters not irreproachable, found themselves objects of unpleasant attention, and concluded to

CHAPTER XX.

CHARLEY WANTS MORE.

Everything about Steeprock bore the most brilliant look. The mines, generally, were producing finely, especially the Ethel. The hospital was a great success, not only curing to the sick and maimed, but sending home those who never expected to see such a place again. Its success and that of the committee of twenty was teaching the minds of the wealthy citizens of Steeprock into the belief that there possibly was a future for Steeprock, and it might turn out, unlike most of the mining towns, a permanency. Consequently they began to look about as to what had better be done, and the first of these would be to have public buildings, churches and places for the use of the people. Mrs. Bob Skiffington arose in her majesty and demanded a temple of the drama, which, looking to the future greatness of steeprock, she said, ought to seat at least four thousand people. Her husband agreed with her and declared that if it was not done very soon, by the spontaneous action of the people, he would do it himself.

Ethel and Jim had publicly offered to assist to any way in doing whatever might be for the public good, though it was well understood that they did not mean to make Steeprock a permanent place of 'Sis," said Jim one day about a month after the

ans, said Jin one day about a month after the former conversation about the Rainbow, "I can answer you now something about the mine and Charley's future. Firstly, the mine has yielded this month about thirty thousand dollars, or fifteen thousand for Charley and fifteen thousand for us."

"Why do you say for us, Jim?" said Ethel, with a puzzled look.

were to always share in any venture, I'd like to know what does?"
"Very well, Jim, I'll accept the situation and only offer this amenament: Can't you work it so that my portion can go to swell his?" and Ethel laughed merrily.

"Little woman, you're always putting conundrums to me that are dreadful hard to guess. No! I don't see, at this moment, how I can. Charley keeps the books, and so I can't falsify them. I don't know any other word to use. If Charley is willing to seil out, there's several Englishmen in town with untimated capital, ready to buy. They'il give two hundred or more thousands for the mine just as it is, though I hope the product will double in a month or two."

"Why don't you tell Charley this, Jim, and if you're willing to seil offer to join him in selling out?"

"I will, birdie. I intended to, anyhow. These Twin, birdie. Tintended to, anyhow. These Englishmen are prospecting around the Ethel, too, sis, pretty extensivery, and asking questions, but I guess they'd go crazy if they saw the books. They're ready to buy as it is, though no price has been mentioned. What would you think of selling, birdie?" 'Whenever you please, Jim. Do the best you

birdie?"

"Whenever you please, Jim. Do the best you can. I am ready to go home."

"As soon as Charley is?" said Jim, laughing.

"Yes, as soon as Charley is," and Ethel answered the laugh with a blush.

"But, ittle woman, said Jim, gravely, "suppose Charley, even though he should sell out, and that profitably, should refuse to go home?"

"I don't think he will, Jim, but if he does, I shail go home without him."

"Not till the last moment, Birdie. There's no particular hurry about getting home. Uncle is enjoying nunseif'tother side of the water with Wilcox and Jones, and Mrs. Larrabee is getting along charmingly in the house, while everybouy thinks you are in Europe with Uncle Saul. Charley will come to his senses by and by, anyhow, and as you hear from him regularly by letter, and he tells you everything, especially about ourseives," and Jim and Ethel both laughed heartily, though the latter with a tear twinkling in her eye. "Why, certainly, Birdie, you need not mind waiting a little to reclaim him from the clutches of mammon."

Ah! but Jim," exclaimed Ethel, with a heavy sigh, "you don't know what an effort it is to live this way. Every day I see poor Charley, and think that I am deceiving him."
"For his own good, though, Birdie."
"Perhaps, Jim," said Ethel, sadly; "but then think—every day 1 see him and can only look at him."

"Why, you don't want to eat him, sis, do you?" "No, but I do sometimes so want to touch him.
"No, but I do sometimes so want to touch him.
Just his hand, or lean upon his arm, or—"
"Yes, I understand, Birdie, or kiss him. Poor
Charley! how little he knows what he misses every

you feel the same way about your Marie."
"Indeed I do, little woman. I'd give \$10,000
apiece for a few kisses from her today, and almost
as much to see her, as you do, Charley, without That afternoon Jim told Charley that the Eng-

That atternoon Jim too Charley that the English capitalists who were there would buy the Rainbow mine for two hundred thousand or more, and that if he (Charley) wanted to seil, he (Jim) would do so willingly. Charley was silent for a minute, and then he said:

"Of course, my boy, if you want to sell, I'm willing."

"Of course, my boy, if you want to sell, I'm willing."

"Oh, no!" said Jim, lightly, "I do not wish to force you to sell, and I will not sell without you."

"Well, Jim, doesn't it strike you that two hundred thousand for a mine producing thirty thousand a month is rather a weak price?"

"That's a fact, Charley, viewing it from a fair business point, especially as the Rainbow is increasing every day; but then, Charley, you've got to take into consideration the chances of its falling, which it may do any day."

"Yes, I see all that, my boy; but still I feel as if I would like to take the risks. If the mine should improve, and become very valuable, I should regret having sold—not so much for my own sake as for that of Ethel. My nappiness in life would be to make her rich, and the richer the better."

"But I only proposed it, Charley, because you said that as soon as you had \$100,000 you would go home and be content."

"Yes," said Charley, hesitatingly; "but you know I think eve Ethel would not blame me if she knew that by waiting here a few months longer I could not only realize a fortune but retain that which might prove a great fortune."

"I can't say you're wrong, Charley," said Jim, frankly giving Charley's hand a shake, "but I was in hope that I was going to take you East with us when we went. I mean to sell the Ethel as soon as I can get my price, and Maggie and I will go home."

"Good God! Jim, you don't say so?" said Charhome."
'Good God! Jim, you don't say so?" said Char-

go home."

"Good God! Jim, you don't say so?" said Charley, turning a trifle pale and staring rather wildly at Jim. "I'm sorry to hear it."

"Sorry to hear that we are going home, my boy? Well, neither Maggle or myself are sorry. We made up our minds when we came here that as soon as we had achieved a fair competency we would go home. We have been peculiarly fortunate, as you know, and we snall follow out the agreement made with each other."

"You will be a great loss, Jim, you and your sister, to this community. I don't know what Tom and I will do without you."

"I'm very sorry we'il be obliged to part, my boy. I did hope we should all go to New York together. However, when the time does come, which will not be for a little while yet, perhaps you'il be in a different mind."

"Of course, if you sell the Ethel and go from Steeprock, as you say, Jim, you don't want to return?"

"Not if Lean beln it." was Jim's renly.

"Not if I can belp it," was Jim's reply. "Not if I can belp it," was Jim's reply.
"Then, of course, you will want to sell the
Rainbow, as we agreed that both should seil at
the same time."
"No, it don't follow, Charley. I can go home
and leave the Rainbow to you. Let me ask you
squarely, now, my boy, would you leave Steeprock and go home if you did not have the Rainbow
on your hands?"

on your hands?"
"No! I tell you, truthfully, Jim, I would not As much happiness as it would give me to go to New York with you and your sister, and bring her and Ethel together, I feel that I would not be

New York with you and your sister, and bring her and Ethel together, I feel that I would not be doing my duty to leave here as long as I could make money, and I'll confide to you that Tom's mine has struck a sudden increase, largely by your advice, as well as by my management last month, and I got \$6000 for my share, besides my salary of fifteen hundred. Where in New York can I do one-tenth part as well, and besides which Tom talks of going East to bring his wife and family here, and I consider it my duty to remain here until his return."

Jim, in his heart, really could not blame him. It was a complicated case. Ethel felt that if she declared herself now to Charley as the immensely rich woman she really was it would only make him more loth to marry, perhaps through what she considered his false pride, break off the match altogether. This would be terrible, for Jim could plainly see how deeply they loved each other. If he (Jim) and Ethel departed for home, leaving him at Steeprock, it would be imposible to tell when he would feet that he had enough and come home.

"Why don't you go to New York, Charley, mar-

ome. "Why don't you go to New York, Charley, mar-"Why don't you go to New York, Charley, marry Ethel and bring her here?" said Jim.
Charley hesitated a few minutes, flushed up and
then, not knowing what else to say, stammered:
"I don't think she'd come here, my boy—I don't
think she'd marry me if she knew I wanted to
bring her out here."

"Oh, yes, she would," said Jim confidently, and
Charley started and stared at him in astonishment. "I mean that if she is the woman that I
take her for, from what you say, she would marry
and go anywhere with you on the face of the
earth."

Charley thoughtfully: "she was brought up so different from this."
"Love, my dear fellow," said Jim sentimentally, "can make a palace out of a shanty, a feast out of

"can make a palace out of a snanty, a reast out of a famine."
"But would you bring your Marie here, Jim?"
"In a moment, my boy, if it were necessary, and she would come, too; but, fortunately, it will not be necessary. Why, she would have come to America with me, penniless as I was, but I would not let her, fairly cradled as she had been in luxury."
"That's exactly my case with Ethel, Jim. The darling cirl would have come with me, and been

"That's exactly my case with Ethel, Jim. The darling girl would have come with me, and been happy, but I did not have it in my heart to let her."

"Then I think you were exceedingly cruel. You should have let her be happy. You were not destitute, and you could have brought her here, where you had a certainty. My case was different. I was entirely dependent on a whimsical uncle, and but for an accident I should have been entirely dependent on chance, or the goodness of my sister, to have a start here. Now I have formed attachments here, and would like to come back occasionally, but there is no inducement in the world that could keep me here for years. I shall go to England, marry Marie, and be very happy."

happy."
"Well, my dear fellow, I feel as if I was doing

I shall explain it thoroughly to Ethel in my letters, I shall depend on your good heart to tell her everything. You will find Ethel as near an angel as anything human, and ready to listen to you and your sister's good words about me. I will go back to her soon a rich man, and we shall be very happy, I know. Jim, you'll not require any letters from me, for Ethel knows all about you and Miss Barton, but, nevertheless, I'll give them to you just as a matter of form, you know."

Yes, Jim did know, and he could not find any fault with Charley. He saw that Charley felt secure in Ethel's love and in his own, and for a time, at least, until he became thoroughly homeick, he would not want to go back while he was making money. Jim knew this, and knew that Charley would want to stay after Ethel wanted to go, and that there was no help for it except a declaration of her identity, and that was a dangerous experiment.

He went to Ethel and told her every word of his interview with Charley, to which she listened eagerly, sometimes laughing heartily, at other times almost erying; then at one moment exclaiming, "Oh, the stupid fellow!" In the next, "Poor dear Charley! I'm so sorry."

"And now, Sis, these English capitalists have

ing, "Oh, the studic fellow!" in the next, "Poor dear Charley! I'm so sorry."

"And now, Sis. these English capitalists have been to see me today and made a distinct offer, giving me thirty days to think of it. Terms, accepted drafts on first-class New York banks or on the Bank of England."

"How much, Jim?" said Ethel, very unconcernedly, still thinking of Charley, and he being of more importance than all the English capitalists in the world.

in the world.

"They've offered a quarter of a million for the Rainbow, and two millions for the Ethel."

"That's a great deal of money, Jim. I say sell."

"They haven't seen the books yet," answered Jim, laughing. "I mean to show them the books, and ask three million for the Ethel. They'll give it gladly, and I'll leave the Rainbow with Charley to do as he pieases with."

CHAPTER XXI.

o do as he pleases with."
A nod of assent from Ethel finished the busi-

It was exactly as Jim had predicted. The Engish capitalists, who were looking for investments having heard at Steeprock the whole history of the Ethel mine, paid particular attention to it, and were especially anxious to get hold of it. Jin very frankly told them that he was willing to seli and the reasons why. They sent their experts to xamine the mine, to whom Jim gave every chance, and then advanced a quarter of a million upon

r bid.

Now then, gentlemen," said Jim, in a very lightforward way, "Pm not good as a bargain ser, but I know what I offer. My sister wants o home. I will not sell the Rainbow now at any e, but there are the books of the Ethel, Expection, question my superintendent and my a, and If you are willing to give three million I sell. If not I will hold and take all the now."

chances."
That was fair enough. The experts and en-gineers again examined the mine and again questioned the men, while the capitalists rum-naged the books, and twenty-four hours after the maged the books, and twenty-four hours after the entire affair was consummated and Jim was in possession of accepted drafts on the Bank of England for £000,000, to say nothing of what had already been taken out of the mine, amounting to about \$750,000.

"Now for home, Birdie; and on the way I'm going to reveal a plot I've got in my head to bring this money-grubbing Charley to his knees, otherwise to make him scamper back to New York a great deal quicker than he came here, forgetting mine and money in his haste."

"Oh, Jim, impossible? There's nothing impossible, Birdie," said Jim, laughing.

"Don't, oh, Jim, don't tell Charley how rich I am, or I shall lose Charley torever."

"Don't be afraid, httle woman; Charley shall think, if you like, that you are as poor as that programment in war have heard of. No powers and have heard of No.

am, or I shall lose Charley forever."

"Don't be afraid, little woman; Charley shall think, if you like, that you are as poor as that proverbial church mouse you have heard of. No, no; Birdie, that's not my plan. It's an innocent one without risk, but it will work because it's founded on one of the weaknesses of our nature. Don't ask any questions now, and I'li tell you all on our way home, sis; but depend upon it, everything is right, and Charley will turn up trumps certain."

With this Ethel was obliged to be content, and gradually began to make preparations for departure. When it became known that the Ethel mine was sold there was a pane in Steeprock, and mining stock shook in the blast for nearly twenty-four hours, and then rallied so that mines were not to be bought for double their value. English capital was coming in, they said, and Barton had been a fool to sell at such a price. He might as well have got five million as three.

Then, as things settled down and the citizens of Steeprock realized that they were about to lose the Silver Queen and her brother, there was lamentation and the heavens in that neighborhood were

the Silver Queen and her brother, there was lamen-nation and the heavens in that neighborhood were hung in black, hyperbolically. Jim was besieged with questions, and told all. They had come, espe-cially his sister, merely for a trip and intending to stay a few months, but as they had been so pecul-ially fortunate there was no occasion for them to stay longer, and so, naturally, they were going home, though they both hoped to come back on visits.

home, though they both hoped to come back on visits.

Then there was a buzz went up of tendering a public dinner to Mr. James Barton, which Tom Gregory put down at Jim's request and to save him from refusing it. After this the leading citizens and citizenesses were at their wits' end what to do to express their intense appreciation of what Miss Maggie Barton had done for Steeprock, and after thinking over everything, they could think of nothing but complimentary address expressing admiration and esteem and sorrow at her departure, which they had engrossed by the best penman in the place, with a variety of flourishes and several of what were intended to be spread eagles, even though doubtful ones.

This was presented to Ethel by a committee of three of the leading citizens of Steeprock, attended by their wives, as representing both sexes of her admirers, and Mr. Jinkins, who was one of the three, and who, since the meeting on local affairs, had become the orator of Steeprock, made a speech. He said:

"Miss Margaret Barton, madame: It does me proud, miss, to be selected by my feller-citizens and the fair sect of this great city to address you, madame, and hand you this partition." Mr. Jinikins meant petition. "This is a partition, miss—madame—expressioning of the citizens and the fair sect of Steeprock, as to their admiring you both for your good looks and your good behavior, and how biamed sorry they are to have you vamose the ranch so suddent. You've showed yourself smart, miss—madame—fit it sonly in rakin' in the pot and goin' off with all your flags a flyin'. Long may yer wave an' git a good husband, to say nothin' of plenty of kids, an' be happy, forever and eyer. Amen."

To this address, which was received with enthusiastic cheers by all within hearing, Ethel

chusiastic cheers by all within hearing, Ethe bowed gracefully and said a few words in reply that she would see the city of Steeprock and all its people at some future time. The time she had spent in Steeprock could never be effaced from her memory. She had passed many happy days, and hoped she had made some good friends—(cries of "Yes! yes! Three cheers for the Silver Queen!")—and if she had been enabled to do any good during her snort career she was glad and thanked heaven. She hoped the Steeprockians would not forget her. (Cries of "Never! never! Three cheers for the Silver Queen!")

The next day was set for departure. The piano had been left for the benefit of the hospital and transported to the sitting-roomot that institution.

had been left for the benefit of the hospital and transported to the sitting-roomot that institution, and as Ethel had positively refused to accept any gifts, she and Jim departed with the same un-assuming trunks with which they came to Steep-rook.

gifts, she and Jim departed with the same unassuming trunks with which they came to Steeprock.

Through all this preparation for departure, Charley, "Poor Charley!" as Ethel would call him, with tears in her eyes, was perfectly demoralized. Tom said he could do nothing with him. He hung about the hotel with a face which his brother said looked as if he had lost his grandmother on the female side, and only seemed to have an ambition to see and talk with Ethel or Miss Maggie Barton, and when he did see her, all he talked to her about was Ethel Bennett. It was a sort of wild, wandering talk that brought tears in Ethel's eyes several times, sometimes about his going back soon, and then again about the indefinite period of his stay, but always about his belief that Ethel would be as faithful to him as he was to her.

"But you forget, Mr. Gregory, that your positions are very different. You are here immersed in work, and business, and with no lady's society, while Miss Bennett is there in the very vortex of society, for you have told me that you fet you could place no restriction on her, nor yet did her uncle, and with nothing to occupy her mind but that society and those she might happen to meet. Could you blame her if the mere memory of yourself was not sufficient to hold her through a long period? As your wife it would have been different. Then she would not have been subjected to the attentions she is now. Now she may meet those who with every requisite to charm, beside wealth, may labor assiduously to efface you from her memory, and looking at it from an unblased point of view you could not blame her if she felt that you had deserted her needlessly and was remaining from her without cause."

"Miss Barton, you do not know Ethel, or you would not believe that such a thought could ever enter her mind as turning from the one love of her life, her love for me."

"Then, Mr. Gregory, she is not human, or else I am afraid it is your egotism makes you think

would not believe that such a thought could ever enter her mind as turning from the one love of her line, her love for me."

"Then, Mr. Gregory, she is not human, or else I am afraid it is your egotism makes you think so."

"I will leave it for your judgment, Miss Barton; and though, of course, I cannot expect you to write to me your opinion of Ethel, I know your brother will."

"Perhaps I may, too, Mr. Gregory. Who knows? If not, we'll meet in the future, and I shall then talk to you as unreservedly as I do now, and you must remember, if I do, that you gave me your confidence—I did not seek it."

"Out of the fuiness of the heart the mouth speaketh," said Charley, trying to laugh, but making a miserable failure of it.

When Charley was not talking to Ethel or waiting to see her he was looking out for Jim in the same way and with the same intent, or as Jim said to Ethel:

"Sis, I am really sorry for Charley; for, though I don't know exactly what lovesick is, I'm afraid he is either lovesick or has got Ethel Bennett on the brain. He can talk of nothing else, think of nothing else, and perhaps dream of nothing else than Ethel Bennett; and yet the thirst for wealth is worse with him than the wine is with its victim, and though he knows and says he knows that the whole happiness of his life is in Ethel Bennett, he cannot tear himself away from his idol, gold, and go to her."

The morning of departure arrived. Late the night before Ethel had held a reception at the

go to her."

The morning of departure arrived. Late the night before Ethel had held a reception at the hotel, and all Steeprock had crowded to say a last word to the Silver Queen, and Ethel hoped that she was to go off quietly. She had breakfasted in her room, and had not made her appearance until the stage was at the door. Then she found the

populace of Steeprock assembled—men, women and children. It had been arranged that Ethel and Jim were to ride outside on the first part of the journey, and as she reached the stage half a score of stalwart men pressed forward for the honor of assisting her. Tom Gregory seized her hand and whispered, "Good-by, good-by!" Charley pressed his hps to her hand, but uttered not a word, and as a dozen of stout hands seized her to lift her to the top of the stage, she put one arm gently about Charley's neck and kissed him on the cheek.

It seemed as if the crowd did not see it, though she stood in its midst, and in another instant she was upon the roof of the stage, put there as gently and as deftly as a babe would have been handled and dropped into Jim's arms, who had mounted before her. A shout went up from every throat, all for the Silver Queen, and the stage dashed out of Steeprock, while Ethel stood up and bowed, catching, as the last glance from the mass, the eyes of Charley bent sadly on her. A hundred or more ran after the stage for a short distance, and as the last dropped off Ethel fell back into her seat and burst into a bitter fit of crying.

"Now, then, Birdle," said Jim, very much as if he was talking to a little child, which was rather his manner always with Ethel, "I want you to cheer up. Everything has gone on swimmingly, and will go so. Don't you fear but what Charley will come to his senses, and that very soon. And if he don't Pil bring him to them. I'm going to see you through happily, sis, and that in a very short time, and take you and charley across the water with me to Marie."

"What do you mean to do, Jim—to bring Charley back to me?" sobbed Ethel.

"Oh, only to make him jealous! That's all."

"Jealous!" exclaimed Ethel, looking at her brother in blank astonishment.

"Yes, Birdle," said Jim, laughing, "I'm going to make love to you myself and let Charley know it." THE GREEN-EYED MONSTER.

"Don't talk nonsense, Jim," said Ethel, forget-ting to cry in her curiosity as to what her brother

meant.
"There's no nonsense about it, little woman," continued Jim, seriously. "I'm going to make love to you on paper when I get back to New York and keep Charriey posted on it."
"Please explain yourself, Jim," said Ethel, drying her tears and looking at Jim with a face in which curiosity and care mingled. "I really don't understand you."
"Very weit, then, you shall, Birdie. I've got in

which curiosity and care mingled. "I really don't understand you."

"Very weit, then, you shall, Birdie. I've got in my pocket letters to you, Ethel Bennett, from Charley. I am still James Barton to Charley. I shall, of course, on arriving in New York cail on Ethel Bennett with my sister, Maggie Barton. Ethel Bennett will, of course, be delighted with James Barton and his sister, and she will write so to Charley. The next letter will talk more about Jim Barton than about his sister, and the noxt still more about the former. Ethel Bennett will be enjoying herself so much in the society of Charley's friend. Then Jim Barton will leave New York to take his sister to Mauch Chunk, from which he must immediately return, leaving his sister behind, and renew his attentions to Ethel Bennett, al of which must be told properly to Charley."

"Oh! but Jim, that would be terrible. It would be torture to Charley."

"Would it? So much the better, He hasn't tortured you, has he, and isn't torturing you now? I'm glad to know that it will be torture. It will be only justice."

only justice."
"Poor Charley!" said Ethel, ready to cry again,
"Poor Ethel," "Poor Charley!" said Ethel, ready to ery again, "Pill warrant me he never says poor Ethel," said Jim, a little tartly, and then went on. "And what will Jim Barton be doing all this time? Why, he will be writing letters to Charley. He will teli Charley how he has seen Ethel Bennett, and how sie is simply charming, and how he, Jim Barton, can't see how he, Charley Gregory, could have gone away from her. Then Jim Barton will gradually pile up the agony until Charley Gregory will open his eyes and look around bim. Then he will begin to think perhaps he has made a m.stake in believing himself so certain of his Ethel's love. Then he will begin to distrust human nature in the person of Jim Barton, and then—"

Then he will begin to distrust human nature in the person of Jim Barton, and then—"
"Poor Charley!" sighed Ethel.
"And then he will drop mines and mining like a hot coal and take the first train to New York, or my reputation as a prophet is gone forever."
"Oh! but, Jim, it seems so cruel," sobbed Ethel.
"Does it?" said Jim. "Well, Birdie, it's the best remedy I've got. If it's cruel to make a man stop moneygrubbing when he's already got enough, and come home to marry the girl he loves, who has got enough herself for, a dozen Charleys, then I will be obliged to look up a new dictionary, for

has got enough herself for, a dozen Charleys, then I will be obliged to look up a new dictionary, for that is not my definition of the word. I should rather call it kindness."

"But suppose when he does come, Jim, he should still be of the opinion that the time had not yet arrived for us to marry?" said Ethel, blushing to her finger tips and looking down.

"Oh, I can't believe Charley is such a fool, sis. If he is, then I advise that, for your own sake, you give him up at once as a man who is unreliable, and can never make you happy."

"Oh, I can't give him up, Jim!. I can't give him up!" exclaimed Ethel.

"Well, you can't make him marry you if he doesn't want to," said Jim ruefully. "But I can play the lover to you after he does come, sis, and if that doesn't bring him to the point nothing will."

And then for a while both were silent until Jim broke out with:

"Time will show, Birdie, and if Charley keeps you in hot water it isn't because he wants to, but simply mistaken judgment, that's all. You have lought your battle at a disadvantage at Steeprock, Birdie, but in New York you will stand on different ground and the strength will be all on your side. Then, if Charley loves you, as I have no doubt he does, he will fall gracefully before your bow and spear."

Then there was another long silence, and after it Jim tried to rouse Ethel into a pleasant talk about their future; but he saw very plainly that she could think only of Charley, and he thought that the less they talked upon this subject the better. It was certain that her ideas ran very little And then for a while both were silent until Jim

that the less they talked upon this subject the better. It was certain that her ideas ran very little toward a pleasant view of her wealth, but rather the reverse, as standing in her way to a happy consummation of her hopes with Charley.

The trip to Denver was without incident, and once more they met the widow. By Jim's advice, Ethel had not written her the particulars of the mine or their good fortune at Steeprock, only as far as to tell her that they had been fortunate. He did not want her to know they had changed their names, though it was a common thing to do so or to take a nickname, and if they nad told of their connection with the Ethel mine the widow would have known all about it. She was, as she told Ethel, "dreadful glad" to see her, and kissed her with a resounding smack, and, when Jim jokingly said that it was his turn next, gave him an equally sounding one.

equally sounding one.

She told them that she was tired of her life at

She told them that she was tired of her life at Denver and was making preparations to leave, and after travelling a little over the United States she meant to go to Europe and reside there. She had "imported" a governess, a very pretty little French girl, to whom she gave unilmited authority over her in everything, and who, in her pretty, well spoken English, expressed intense admiration for madame, especially for her liberality and her desire to make Adele happy. It was undoubtedly truthful admiration and friendship on both sides, and although the widow had only had the benefit of the ladylike and educated little Adele for less than live months, she showed its effects in a most marked mamer, not only in dress and toned-down style, but in conversation.

They stayed two days in Denver simply to enjoy madame's society, and then departed with an agreement to meet again in New York in a month, or in London in three months from date, either at the home of Ethel, or finding line address of either party at the American embassy in the latter city. "How wonderfully she has improved in half a year, Jim," said Ethel, as the cars moved out of the Denver depot. "Of course it's largely due to little Adele, but more to the widow herself, who is determined to learn, and who has the understanding that there is room for it."

"Yes," said Jim with a laugh, not deprecating, but pieasant, "we need not be a bit astonished to see the widow leading New York society in a few years, young, rieh, intellectual, accomplished. There's all the foundation to build on, and she's just the woman to achieve it."

"Are you sorry you didn't take her first offer, Jim?" said Ethel, lokingly.

"Not in the least," said Jim, gravely. "The offer is still open. I had a talk with her this morning, and I find her one of the most practical women I ever met with. She did not say anything to discourage me with regard to Marle, but only said that we never did know in this life what was to come the next day, and that if any change came to me that I did not know

enough yet, that she is only twenty and she will not think of such a thing as marriage for years to come. Welt, the widow told me that Adele was as good as she is pretty, and that there is no doubt she is of most excellent family, and that if anything should go wrong with me, and I liked Adele, she would not feel offended but would give Adele one nundred thousand dollars. There's friendship for you."

Einel laughed through all her sadness until the tears ran down her cheeks, and then said:

"Now, I'll tell you what the widow has confided to me. She is going to repudiate all her past life and acquaintances, and I don't blame her one bit, and more than that, change her name, or rather take her middle name and part of her mother's, which will make her Amelia Dusolle, or, as I suggested, Amelia Du-separating the surname—Solle. It seems that her grandfather on the mother's side was a Frenchman, and Du Solle was given her as a middle name. She was born in

which occurred when the child was 5 years old, thok in washing for a living. They were deserted by all their relatives, especially those who were in the least degree prosperous, and had very few friends." poverty, and her mother, on her father's death,

In the least degree prosperous, and had very few friends."

"The way of the world," sighed Jim. "They had no patent on that, Birdle."

"Well, they struggled on, the giri working in a factory until she was 16 years, and then the mother was disabled from work by rheumatism, and then she met the man she afterward married. She did not love him in the least, but he promised to take care of the mother, which he faithfully did, and she married him. When the mother died, which was three years ago, they came West and finally brought up in Colorado. The rest of the history you know. She says she hasn't a relative or friend of the past that she ever wisnes to see; the few acquaintanees she did have, that she had the slightest feeling for, she has sent large presents to, anonymously, of money, and now she stands alone to begin a new life, which she means to inaugurate by living abroad some years. She is determined to enjoy herself."

"Yes," said Jim, "and her shrewdness will carry her through everything. She's now engaged in stocking the Tin Pot mine, and she shows her wisdom. She will sell no stock but to practical, responsible men, and she keeps the controlling power in her own hands."

"Why didn't you buy some of the stock, Jim?"
"I did. Birdie: I went down for a quarter of a

power in her own hands."

"Why didn't you buy some of the stock, Jim?"

"I did, Birdie; I went down for a quarter of a million between us. I know we can't lose, and I expect it to double in a year or less anyhow."

The journey home was leisurely taken, and once more, after an absence of less than a year. Ethel stood in the old house, as Mrs. Larrabee said, looking pounger and loveller than when she went away.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Vete in the Electoral College. In view of the approaching presidential election, a table giving the number of votes each State 13

It is as follows:			
Alabama	10	Missouri	1
California	8	Nebraska	
Connecticut	3 6	New Hampshire New Jersey	
Delaware	3	New York North Carolina	
Georgia	12	Ohio	2
Illinois Indiana	22 15	Pennsylvania	500
Iowa Kansas	13	Rhode Island	
Kentucky Louisiana		South Carolina Tennessee Texas	
Maine	6	Vermont	
Maryland Massachusetts	14	Virginia West Virginia	
Michigan Minnesota	13	Wisconsin]
Mississippi	9	Total4	16

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

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American Dairyman (new subs.).... Art Interchange Magazine.....

2.10 3.30 4.10 6.15 2.30 3.30 3.75 2.05 3.05 2.35 3.10 2.25 1.80 1.35 3.15 5.05 5.05 3.15 4.55 British Quarterly Review Blackwood's Magazine..... Brainerd's Musical World.... Bee-keeper's Magazine..... Boston Medical Journal ... Boston Medical and Surgical Journal. 5.00 Century Magazine Country Gentleman Cricket on the Hearth, with premium. 1.00
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 4.00

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 " (with supplement)
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 2.50

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A LOSING JOKE.

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"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady. "By using Hop Bitters, that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

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THE MANIFOLD CHRIST.

Mr. Beecher Explains His Different Phases.

The Personal Christ, the Symbolic Christ and "Christ in You."

To Secure a Crown Make Sure of Your

NEW YORK, April 20.—An unusually large audience greeted Rev. Henry Ward Beecher this morning on his return from his Western trip. He seemed in improved health. The subject of his discourse was, "The Manifold Christ." The text was the following passage in the fif-teenth chapter of John: "Ye are my friends if ye

do whatsoever I command you. Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his Lord doeth. But I have called you friends, for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known to you."

Every man's conception of God, said Mr. Beecher, must be framed from his own individuality and personality, and be the product of his own life and experience. And it is through the extended personality of the race that, grad-ually accumulating, has come at length to us a

God of moral quality luminous over and above the God of physical power and heroism. And the idea of God has ascended through the ages, more pure, majestic and moral, less and less yulgar and brutal with mere power.

But can we understand spirit? Can man undertake to love that which he knows nothing of, except by the web-weaving of his own imagination? Ten thousand thousand witnesses testify that it is possible, and, indeed, 1 think all high natures, at any rate all lifted above the middle line, are conscious that when they are away from their friends that their friends' person, the bone of the body, that they carry with them, but the invisible essen-tial element. Our friends far from us are all

The Miserable Squeaking Chosts of midnight, but invisible spirits, and made up of that which is most subtle and in us most cherished, because least alive and adulterated with fleshly qualities. And there can be no more question that the vision of our God can become tangible, not to our hands but to our thought, than that we can carry our friends in the spirit embrace. Much of that which is called knowledge, however, in this framing to ourselves a conception of God and of Christ is mere bark; it is not the living Christ. There are a great many Christs. Indeed, I breach this morning on the manifold Christ. Christ is revealed to a great many in so far as they know anything of it simply as the Christ of the record. The imagination undertakes to reconstruct a picture from the materials of history. We picture the temple; we see him walking there; we hear him discourse; we picture the unbrageous tree bending above him, the whispering twilight, the conversation after the heat of the day, with those near and dear to him. All this history is impertant if out of it grows something that is your history beside, if it iurnishes you materials out of which you frame a personal Christ for yourself. They are no more the real Christ than the holy child and the mother were reality the Virgin and the Son of God to the old artists. They niade beautiful pictures; their mistresses sat for their likenesses and they cailed them the madonnas. What did they care if the giories of art. Beside this Christ of a dramatic story, which may mean no more to us than any hero in history, there may be a christ to the intellect, the product of thought power, pure and simple, analytically considered. All the parts in his life are dissected and separated one by one. His hicarnation, was it against or springing out of natural law, the miracles—real, possible, or merely maginary? The controversy between him and his adversaries; the nature of it as judged by rules of equity; his death, whether a natural phenomenon or in some way enveloped in a mysterious sprintuality; was he man, or pure food, or God incarnated? These open the widest realm of speculation perhaps in human experience. This is the peculiar sphere of theology, and a man may be a drilled theologian so that his though hat the vision of our God can become tangible, not to our hands but to our thought, than that we

The Christ of the Intellect

may help to invigorate the Christ of the faith and love, the personal Christ, but of itself it is no more Christ than the anatomy of the human being is your father, brother or husband. The life is gone out of it. Yet very largely that is the prevailing Christ to men; it is certainly that for which men have most fought and died, for it is the orthodox Christ.

christ to men; it is certainly that for which men have most fought and died, for it is the orthodox Christ.

Then there is the symbolic Christ addressed to lively sympathies, but mostly the sympathies that cluster about His æstbette nature. His beauty, loving, art-appreciating nature. The Christ of the church has very largely been such. The pictures that have been profusely painted, all the symbols, crosses, ceremonies and processions, grow out of it. It was only last Friday, a week, that I stood in the presence, in a Catholic church of the West, of what is called the adoration of the cross. From out of some precious cript was drawn what appeared to be an ebony cross with the golden Christ upon it. After it had been dusted, the assembly gathered around in successive rings and circles and it was presented by the priest with as much reverence as could be expected where he had to do it 500 times. Each recipient then kissed the feet of Jesus. I sat in a clouded hour, and I needed something very much, and I wished I could have gone up. I should like to have adored even the image of Christ. As it was, I looked upon the poor, the ignorant, as it seemed to me, the overworked throng, and saw their reverence with intense human sympathy. I should have been glad to have mixed with them, and to have taken the holy water and to have crossed myself with it, and to have gone to the altar and kissed the emblem of my Savlour, that I might be joined with this great mass of palpitating, longing, needful human creatures. But as I went out and lifted up my eyes in almost the only clear spring day I had found, the whole heaven seemed to me to open, and

from behind the skies and from the sunlight and filled the whole air, and I knew that it was my lower human sympathy with mankind that had led lower human sympathy with mankind that had led me to desire the inward symbolization; but there came instead of it, possibly you may say by the ministration of it, be that as it may, a feeling that the whole heaven was not enough to declare the glory of Him whom I had made mine because He had made me His. And while the symbolic representations of Christ and the ceremonies may be of use, if they minister to nothing else than that I will not say they are useless, but they come short of the glorious reality offered to every human being.

win not say they are useless, but they come short of the glorious reality offered to every human being.

At last we come to the Christ described in the New Testament, "Christ in you." A man is privileged to have a Christ, that seems to have been born out of the elements of necessity in him, out of his yearnings, so that his individuality is inseparably wrought up with his conception of the Jesus that is his. It may be more glorious or less glorious than another's, but is seen through his soul and revealed by the spiritual and temporal necessities of his life until it becomes regent in him. No one else has worn the same cross; no one else has probed the darkness as he has. I don't suppose two bersons in this congregation ever think of Jesus just alike. If there were a spiritual photography so that each one's mind could project itself visibly of Christ, I suppose there would be at least 3000 of them—some very shadowy, almost without feature; some less obscure; some more stern than others; some more full of picturesqueness—but they would all have a relation to the personal experience of the individual. In this way Christ seeks to reveal himself. "I am the vine; ye are the branches; and as the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine, no more can ye, except ye abide in me." When a man out of his soul heeds, and the revelation of his soul experiences, finds before him the constant picture of his thought and joy, don't undertake to repaint it by the reason. Let your Christ be

A Disembodied Christ to the imagination, bearing to your various necessities patience, gentleness, courage, joy or hope which you shall see reflected from His benign face. Don't let pullosophy take your Christ away from you. Theology may take its hate and walk out of the sanctuary when the soul is praising and rejoicing in its Christ. It has no business to interfere. It is like a justice of the peace undertaking to overrule the chief justice of the United States. There is much that wastes. There is much that wastes. There is much that goes into the composition of our taking to overrule the chief justice of the United States. There is much that wastes. There is much that goes into the composition of our thought that is not particularly essential, much that comes and goes and never comes again, and this tempts many to say, "This is all fifful, fantastical." But do you know that famerfulness, while applied to lower structures, is a just censure as applied to the freedom of the soul and the primitive power given to the imagination; it is utterly incongruous with the genius that God meant to inhere in imagination, for imagination is more to men than reason. It is the primitive window to the vision by which knowledge came. It is that which belongs to the chiid first, and we are children yet in regards to multitudes of things. Afterward knowledge comes and corrects our imagination, this or that, and grounds it in substantial reasons. But the interpreter or schoolmaster of the soul is imagination, which in the New Testament is called, when applied to represent things invisible, faith. But as we go on in life we begin to find that unity in ourselves that which at first seemed ideal and keep up his circulation, but he refused to take a drop of it. He was much exhausted to take a drop of it. He was much exhausted when rescued, and was confined to his bed for three days before the body of the man who was killed was got out. His name was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a wife, but no children was Michael Taff. He had a w

to everything we know in ourselves and in men. We never see a noble experience that strikes us as grand that does not transfer itself, giving a touch of the infinite and opening to the view something of God that we knew not before. Every noble specimen of life, and above ail its generosity and glow of purity becomes a gem thought. They become so many pigments by which we are finishing the illustrious head of our Saviour. With this general outline of the process of formation of our idea of Christ, let me ask,

Have You Any Christ? Perhaps you have striven after the Christ of the Augustine. Every man's Christ has got to come out of his own soul. Is such a one forming in you the hope of glory? He must be seen by you as every fact that reflects the sensibility of the soul; he must be twined in our most precious ex-

every fact that reflects the sensibility of the soul; he must be twined in our most precious experiences.

All may attain to some conception of a Christ, to them individual. As the outward world reveals to a poet what it does not to a practical man merely, as life reveals to some more than others, so a man's nature determines very much of the power and riches and glory of that vision of Christ which he carries.

But every man may have according to the limit of his nature a personal Saviour and live by it. Is this, then, to be prayed for? It is to be lived for. Everybody would like to pray himself into heaven, as the woman of samaria would have liked to have the water the Saviour offered to save herself from running to the well. And many would like Christ if he could be flashed into them. It may seem to you inexpressibly glorious, but we are to bear in mind that the work of Christ comes in long before we come into personal relation with him, into the faith relation. Our father and mother have reflected Christ to us. Much of the institutions of society, much that is benign and educate it in preparation for the higher disclosure later on. And it comes to pass that certain balanced natures, peculiarly beautiful in themselves and representing certain developments in their ancestors, may come to a vision finally of Christ that seems to spring out on them, perfect in the beginning. But it is the product of centuries, it may be, and in themselves of the indirect teachings of Christ through years of life, and the revelation after is merely the drawing of a curtain that has hid Christ upon their frescoed walls. By

Searching the Scripture

and living in its spirit by Christ's likeness as far as interpreted to you, you may grow in the knowledge of the Saviour; not miraculously, not sud-denly, but gradually. If you have a dramatic denly, but gradually. If you have a dramatic revelation, well and good. But if not receive by education. And here is the interpretation of the declaration that save we become as little children we shall not enter into the spirit of the invisible. We see as through a glass darkly. At times there shines out from some larger experience an ampler heaven, and we bear the faith and memory of it with us. But there is coming a day when there shall be no more cloud. He shall be displayed to every one that has loved or been faithful to Him on earth. And with the clang of the iron door of life opens on golden hinges turning the gate of the heavenly city. We shall behold the great and noble congregation, garnered from all the ages, and we shall behold Him who has redeemed our souls and presided over all the days of our lives, and having loved us, loved us to the end. In that hour of triumph, when He puts the crown upon our heads, with all that is within us we will fay it at His feet, saying, "Not unto us, not unto us, but unto thy name be the glory." Be there, be sure of your crown, and therefore make sure now of your Saviour.

DRIFTING WITHOUT MASTS.

One Month of Peril on the Rachel and Maud-Thirty-three Gales Experienced by the Helpiess Craft.

"You have had a hard experience, I should judge," said a reporter to Captain Blekmore of the schooner Rachel and Maud, as he climbed on board the vessel from the tug Florence.

The Rachel and Maud, a fine new three-masted schooner of 474 tons, lay in the stream off Long wharf. Her foremast and mainmast were broken off close to the deck, while a short stump of the mizzenmast was alone visible. Jury masts had been rigged of fragments of the spars, and upon them were hung some of the smaller sails. It was

mizzenmast was alone visible. Jury masts had been rigged of fragments of the spars, and upon them were hung some of the smaller sails. It was a queer looking craft.

"Yes," replied Captain Bickmore, "we have had a rough time, but we have got through safely at last. We sailed from Rockport, Me., March 2, with a cargo of ice and hay, bound for Galveston, Tex. On the next day we put in at St. George's, where we took on a second mate and sailed again the 4th. The vessel is entirely new, this being her first voyage. We were almost immediately attacked with heavy gales from the north west, shifting to south-east. This continued until the 10th, when we were on the southern edge of the Gulf stream. Then the wind, which was blowing heavily, suddenly shifted from south-east to north-west, with a heavy cross sea. The masts could not stand the strain and went by the board. The manimast went first, breaking off close to the deck. It tell directly across the house, and there it lies now," and the captain pointed to the fragment of the manimast lying lengthwise of the vessel and resting upon the forecastle. The topmast had been cut away and the bristling stump of the great mast projected like an immense brush above the deck.

"The foremast followed almost immediately," resumed the captain, "falling across the house and going overboard. There is a small fragment of it left on the house. The jibboom and martingale went at the same time, breaking quite close to the bowsprit. Then the mizzenmast followed, falling aft and staving the boat and breaking the rail. Both boats were stove, one being entirely demolished and the other being rendered incapable of use. We cut away the weekage, saving all we could. We lost most of the running gear, but we saved nearly all the sails and sheets."

"Yes; and we did roil fearfully. There was no danger of foundering unless a heavy sea should stave a hatch or some similar disaster should occur. But the experience was far from pleasant. We went at once to work and rigged these jury masts and tried

or three days, and then it would peep out just long enough for us to take the latitude and longitude."

"Were you spoken in the meantime?"

"Oh, yes, we were spoken several times, both by steamers and sailing vessels, but none of them would name a price for bringing us in, and I knew that meant a saivage of at least one-third the value of the vessel and cargo. I did not mean to pay saivage if it could be avoided. We had plenty of provisions and water, and it was only a question of time. On the 11th of April I made a bargain with the pilot-boat A. M. Lawrence of New York to tow us to the nearest port for a fixed sum. She found us at the southern edge of the Georges, and brought us to within forty miles of Gay Head, where we fell in with the cutter Gallatin, which had been searching for us for some time. The cutter brought us to Boston harbor, and the tug Florence took us at the Castie and brought us to the anchorage."

"And Captain Bickmore," said one of the owners who stood by, "has done what not one captain in a nundred could or would have done. He deserves the utmost praise."

The Rachel and Maud is a new schooner, this being her first voyage, and cost \$35,000. She hails from Providence, R.I., where she is chiefly owned, though a small interest is held by J. S. Emery & Co. of Boston, who are her agents.

BURIED THREE HOURS.

How a Centenarian's Career Came Near Being Cut Off in its Prime.

HARTFORD, April 18.-Twenty years ago Wal ter Pease of Scitico, who recently celebrated his centennial birthday, was deepening an old well. 22..17 17..13 19..15 The men at work cried out that the earth was caving in around the man at the bot-The men at work cried out that the earth was caving in around the man at the bottom. Mr. Pease ran to the windlass, and putting his arm over looked down, when the earth crumbiled, and the windlass, with Mr. Pease, was precipitated to the depth of twenty-five feet into the well. He was covered with earth up to his chin, and the man below him was covered by six feet of earth, and was killed. Mr. Barrett, a neighbor, tied a clothesilne around a peach tree, and let himself down to the assistance of Mr. Pease, and with his hands pushed the earth from Mr. Pease's face. A shovel was then let down, but as he was about to use it a quantity of sand and gravel came down, covering Mr. Pease's head entirely. Mr. Barrett, whose legs were caught by this new avalanche, worked sharply, and uncovered Mr. Pease's face so he could breathe. Mr. Pease then said, "O, Mr. Barrett, save ycurself and let me be." He begged of him to leave nim, as both would be smothered if he remained. But Mr. Barrett continued to work with his shovel till help came. The windlass, which was lying across Mr. Pease's legs, was sawed in two, and he was rescued after he had been nearly covered up for three hours. When he was in the well a doctor ordered brandy to be given to him to stimulate and keep up his circulation, but he refused to take a drop of it. He was much exhausted when rescued, and was confined to his bed for three days. It was three days before the body of the man who was killed was got out. His name was Michael Taft. He had a wife, but no children. Mr. Barrett had the pleasure of attending the 100th birthday anniversary of Mr. Pease on the 29th of March.

CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER.....EDITOR

BOSTON, April 11, 1884. All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Position No. 1044. Position No. 1045. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass.

BLACK.	BLACK.		
	Mh. m. Mh. m. Mh. m.		
william the million the			
WHITE.	WHITE.		

White to move and draw. White to move and win.

Position No. 1046. Position No. 1047. By L. M. Stearns, Derry By G.W., Central, N. Y. Depot, N. H. (For beginners.)

Came No. 1765-New Fifteenth. The following six games were played in the seam match at Providence, R. I., between Mr. A. J. Heffner and Mr. C. H. Freeman. First game-

	Heffner's	s move.			
	1015	2824	1 6	13 9	1216
	2117	1115	2217	3126	2 7
1	1518	1910	1518	9 6	11 2
3	2215	615	2723	2622	2011
3	1118	3026	1827	6 2	5 9
9	2314	811	3115	711	11 8
9	918	2521	610	2 6	914
	2622	1116	15 6	2218	8 4
3	711	2420	218	1410	1418
3	2215	1619	1714	1115	4 8
9	1118	3228	1823	2824	1823
1	17.,14	3 7	2117	1519	811
	811	2622	2327	2415	2327
i	2419	18. 25	1713	1811	Drawn.
	4 8	2922	2731	6 2	
3					

C	Came No. 1766-Double Corner.							
	Second game-Freeman's move.							
914	2316	2 6	1714	2327				
2420	1219	2724	16	3124				
1115	2724	610	2117	1928				
2218	812	3025	610	1714				
1522	2415	1017	14 9	2832				
25 9	1019	2521	1115	1410				
514	1710	1722	1916	3228				
2925	615	2617	1219	10 7				
711	2117	1923	9 6	1519				
2522	3 7	2419	1518	1115				
1115	1714	1524	6 2.	1823				
2217	4 8	2819	1015	1524				
1519	3227	811	3122	2819				
				Drawn.				

Came No. 1767-New Fifteenth.

	Initia game—Render's move.							
	1015	711	710	1115	2			
	2117	2518	2724	3227	282			
	1116	914	1019	4 8	71			
	1713	18 '9	2415	2723	24. 2			
1	1619	1118	6 9	812	141			
	2316	2925	13 6	2316	221			
1	1219	514	119	1219	101			
1	2218	2622	2522	2623	13			
1	1522	3 7	811	1926	141			
1	2415	2215	3126	3023	Freema			
1					won.			
1								
1	Ca	me No.	1768-4VF	chipa Las	die.			

Fourth game-Freeman's move-

9	Came No. 1769-Double Corner.									
t		Fifth game-Heffner's move.								
•	914	2419	710	2016	2318					
	2218	1524	2217	2718	2 7					
i t	5 9	2819	1015	1611	1822					
,	1815	1014			7 2					
	1118	1710	1519	2 6	2217					
1	2117	624	1410	1923	10 7					
	1421	2720	1923	11 7	310					
•	23 5	1115	1713	1815	6 5					
	1015	2522	2427	7 2	1518					
	2522	1519	13 9	2327	913					
	811	23 .16	2731	2 7	1015					
	2925	1219	9 6	2731	1322					
	4 8	2218	1115	7 2	1825					
	2623	811	6 2	3127	Heffner					
3	710	3126	2327	2 7	won.					
	2217	1924	3223	2723						
1	2 7	2622	3127	7 2						

Came No. 1770-Ayrshire Lassie.

1	1115	1713	225	1511	2832
1	2420	914	3021	716	1713
1	811	2522	1518	2011	3227
1	2824	610	3127	2327	13 9
1	4 8	2925	1115	3223	1115
1	2319	811	2623	3127	4 8
1	1216	2723	1322	2318	2728
	1912	1 6	2318	2723	811
1	1518	2521	1519	11 8	2319
1	2215	1418	2724	2316	1116
	1028	2314	1923	8 4	1915
	2117	1017	1815	1611	1620
1	1115	2114	2226	1814	1511
		6 9	2419	1115	2024
		13 6	2631	2117	3 7
				Freen	nan won
			-		

Solution of Position No. 1040. By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 24..19 $2...7\begin{cases} \frac{1}{2} 22...18 & 17...21 & 18...15 \end{cases}$ 16..23 25..22 13..17 26..22 26..19 7..10 30..26 21..25 (Var. 1.) 13..17 17..22 21..17 2.. 6 (Var. 2.) 6.. 9 30..25 9..14 25..21 W. wins.

Solution of Position No. 1041.

By Isaiah Barker, Cambridgeport, Mass. 17..14 6..10 19..16 10..15 6.. 2 3.. $7 \begin{Bmatrix} 1 \\ 2 \\ 14.. 9 \\ 15.. 19 \\ 17.. 14$ W. wins. 22..17 11..15 9.. 6 15..18 6..10 14..17 (Var. 1.) 3..10 22..18 W. wins. (Var. 2.)

Solution of Position No. 1042. By J. Pettigrew, Grumell, Ia. 29..25 6.. 2 10.. 7 7.. 3 22..29 29..25 25..22 22..26 W. wins.

Solution of Position No. 1043. By C. C. P., East Douglass, Mass.

Checker News. Barker's "American Checker Player" is selling

very rapidly. We are constantly receiving testimonials from those who have purchased the work saying that it is the best book on the game that they have ever seen, giving the best play on all the openings. The price being so low, \$1, it is within the reach of all. See advertisement at top

There will be a preliminary tournament among the New York players for places in the team going to Boston. Play will begin at an early date.

Mr. William Bowe of the New York Checker (Neb beach beach making, things "hung" at the glab. Club has been making things "hum" at the club lately, as the following will show:

SUBSEQUENT EVENTS.

The Vast Evils That Follow Creat Disasters -A Minister's Manner of Meeting Them.

[Cincinnati Correspondence.]
Cincinnati may not deserve the reputation of being a "Festive City," but it certainly controls a monopoly of festivals. First it was the Opera Festival, next the Dramatic, and more latterly it has been the Flood and Riot festivals. These latter Carnivals may not possess the attractive features that the two former were supposed to have, but they are none the less likely to prove powerful and more lasting in their results. I had a very interesting conversation bearing upon this subject with the Revi. J. Pike Powers, the well-known divine who has charge of the Baptist Church at Owen-[Cincinnati Correspondence divine, who has charge of the Baptist Church at Owenton, Ky., a few days since. I found that the reverend doctor was very well versed in matters pertaining to the welfare of the world as well as the church. In the

course of our conversation he said:
"The effects of both the riots and the floods are such as to naturally cause keen regret. The former show, in a distressing degree, the extremes to which human nature can go when in its frenzied state, whether justifiable or unjustifiable. It takes a long while for a community to become reconciled to the

while for a community to become reconciled to the quiet of every-day life, after such a furore as we have had."

"But do you think that such an uprising is more to be regretted than the floods;"

"That is hard to say. There are very many things that follow as the result of a freshet that are greatly to be deplored. Principally among these may be mentioned the damp and unhealthy condition in which the

country is left, by reason of the overflow of water. The drying up of the water by the sun causes miasma of a dreadful nature to be generated, which sows the seeds of disease and death in the community. Indeed, this is true of the spring time in all regions, whether they are visited by freshets or not. There are millions of people in this country who are at this moment drawing in rank poison with every breath they take, and the wonder to me is that sickness is not more common than it is."

"Do you think disease is contracted by breathing air

npregnated with fungus?"
"More certainly than in any other manner. I am rositive most diseases are contracted in this way. The rank air poisons the blood and the mind becomes dull, the digestion poor, the muscles ache, the head throbs, the tongue grows white, the appetite departs, and general debility sets in, which is certain to result in death if not checked. I believe it is the part of the highest wisdom to fortify the system against the inroads of such insidious aviis.

wisdom to fortify the system against the inroads of such insidious evils."

"But that is a difficult thing to do, is it not, Doctor?"

"I once thought so, but have changed my mind since the experience I have had with my own family. I have found that by the use of what is certainly a most valuable preparation the whole body is so toned up and invigorated that it can repel these malarial enemies of health. That preparation is Warner's Tippecanoe, and I believe in it most implicitly, for I have seen what wonderful things it could accomplish."

"Have you tried it thoroughly?"

"Yes. One of my sons had suffered severely from dyspepsia and mal-assimilation of food, coupled with headache and dizziness. We tried various preparations without avail, and it was not until Tippecanoe was given that he began to improve. He was greatly reduced in flesh, had a lump in the stomach apparently as hard as a brick-bat; his appetite was poor and he looked very badly. We were distressed about him. This remedy has, however, restored his appetite, corrected his stomach, relieved his headache, and now he is growing fat and can eat almost anything without distress. Mrs. Powers is enthusiastic upon this subject tress. Mrs. Fowers is enthusiastic upon this subject, and so am I. You see, many so-called stomach preparations are composed so largely of alcohol that they create an appetite for strong drink and encourage vice. This preparation I have named is an exception, and I think it should be universally known."

A GOLD DOLLAR

Stoddart, 126 Chambers St., New York.

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DOLLY WHITE.

A Widow Who Has Carried Dinners to Her

Dead Husband for Ten Years. and Boston car was going up Broadway past a large manufacturing establishment, when the attention of the passengers was called to a queer little woman in an old-fashioned poke bonnet, who hurried down the street with a tin pall in her hand and went to the factory gate and knocked for admittance. An old gentleman who sat in the forward right-hand corner of the car looked up

"Hello! there goes Dolly again." "Dolly who?" asked a girl who sat at his side. "Why, Dolly White. 'Crazy Dolly,' as she is

called by all who know her." "What makes them call her crazy?" queried the girl, puckering up her pretty little mouth until it looked like a period under her hooked interroga-

looked like a period under her hooked interrogation point of a nose.

"Oh, it was a long time ago, when she and Charlie hadn't been married but a few years and she used to come down here every noon and bring him his dinner, that the story commences. They lived in a house on Washington avenue and had two little children to take care of and they were just as happy as they could be, for Charlie was making a good living and had the promise of a bos-ship in the fail. Well, one day at noon, she came with his lunch as was her custom, and just as she got to the gate it flew open and out came four men bearing the dead body of her husband, who had just been killed by a failing tunber. Dolly fainted away at the sight and fell into a fever that did not abate until long after poor Charlie had been buried and another man hired to take his place in the factory. As soon as she got able to go out she went to work and scoured up the old dinner pail and put up a meal for her dead husband just the same as though he was alive and working as usual. At fifteen manutes before 12 she put on her bright new shawl and gay bonnet, and, taking the pail in her hand, tripped off down the street and knocked at the gate. The men came out and she told them that she wanted to go in and wait for Charlie and let him have something to cat. They tried to reason with her and told her that he had gone away on a long job, and wouldn't require any dinner for many a day—never, perhaps. But she would not histen to them, and waited there until the bell rang for the men to go to work again. Ever since then, and that was nearly ten years ago, she has done the same thing every day that the factory has been running. Sundays, holidays and in vacation time she stays at home, but all the rest of the time she puts on the same old shawl and bonnet—they are faded and threadbare now—and starts down the street with a tim pail in her hand."

"Boes she carry the same old dinner, or is it fresh every day?" asked the girl.

"It is fresh and hot every day."

"But what does tion point of a nose. "Oh, it was a long time ago, when she and Charlie

A Book Wholly Made by Lunatics.

[Pall Mall Gazette,]
An interesting book has been published recently at Stockholm entitled "Mental Diseases and Abnormal Psychical Conditions." It is written by the physician of a lunatic asylum, composed, printed and bound by lunatics. A compositor in a Stockholm asylum, for whose amusement a set a Stockholm asylum, for whose anusement a set of small type and a miniature printing machine had been procured, taught one of the other inhabitants the art of printing, and soon several others took interest in the occupation. Dr. Bjornstrom, the head physiciau, noticing the beneficial influence of the quiet occupation on his patients, had an entire printing plant put up, the first work of which is the above, which in all details is said to be excellent.

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Bowe. 3 Perley 1 Drawn. 2
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Bowe. 5 John McEntee. 0 Drawn. 6
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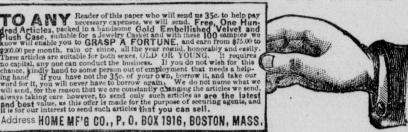
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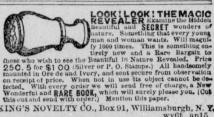
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